

LIFE

AIR FORCE
PILOT

JULY 19, 1943

10 CENTS

YEARLY SUBSCRIPTION \$4.50

What's in a name?



Says **VIVIAN:**

"My name means *lively; merry*. Today I'm trying to live up to my name by helping our local USO quarters entertain the lonely boys who have just arrived in camp for training."



Says **MAXWELL:**

"Mine means *little son*. But I'll be a son of a gun if I'm not bigger and better than any son of the Setting Sun."



Says **BRIAN:** "My name means *thundering voice*. But I don't even whisper about what I see and hear in the airplane plant I work in. I figure every American who doesn't start or pass on rumors is an honorary member of the FBI."



Says **ALBERT:** "My name means *bright; famous*. Maybe there's something to it, because I've just won an award for an idea to speed production in our factory."



Says **ETHYL:** "My name is the *trade mark* name of a fluid that is helping America's war planes fly higher, faster and farther. It is Ethyl fluid, which oil companies put into all fighting gasoline to prevent knock and to step up power."

"After the war my trade mark name and emblem will be your guide to better gasoline than you've ever had before . . . and to best performance from the automobiles of the future."

"Remember this when occasionally your service station may be unable to supply you from the pump marked 'Ethyl.' Remember, too, that Ethyl fluid is made only by the Ethyl Corporation."

FREE BOOKLET TELLS WHAT YOUR NAME MEANS

Meanings and origins of over 900 masculine and feminine names are given in the illustrated booklet, "What's in a Name?" It's free—no obligation—just mail postal card.



... and all of them say:

"DON'T BE A SABOTIRE!"

"Sabotire" is a new word. From "saboteur" (you know what *that* means) and "tire," which today means *rubber*. So a "sabotire" is one who drives unnecessarily and carelessly and wastes rubber.

One reason for nation-wide gasoline rationing is the United Nations' shortage of rubber. And we've all got to save rubber so our tanks and trucks can parade through the streets of Berlin, Rome and Tokyo.

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SEND PENNY POSTAL CARD FOR FREE BOOK OF NAMES... Write to ETHYL CORPORATION, Room 3534, Chrysler Building, New York, N. Y.



DO YOUR BEST . . . AND

Be At Your Best



ON the production line, or in the home, wherever you serve, today you have an added obligation to "Do your Best . . . Be at your Best."

America needs you strong and well. So don't neglect those daily precautions so important for health and well-being. Eat protective foods. Get plenty of sleep. Watch out for colds. Now, of all times, it's your duty to care for *yourself* . . . for your country!

Yes, America needs you healthy . . . *but she also needs you cheerful, friendly, cooperative.* So put on a smile. Cultivate old friends and make new ones. Look your neatest! Be your

sweetest! Friendly ties will help keep us all *pulling together!*

On the job, and in your relationships with others, *Do your Best . . . Be at your Best.*

Today, more than ever, it is important to have always on hand a safe, trustworthy antiseptic and germicide for prompt use in the thousand minor emergencies that continually arise. As you undoubtedly know, Listerine Antiseptic has stood pre-eminent in the field

of oral hygiene for more than half a century.

It is hardly necessary to add, that with so many fastidious persons who know the meaning of halitosis (bad breath), Listerine Antiseptic is the delightful precaution against offending this way when the condition is not systemic. Listerine Antiseptic quickly halts food fermentation in the mouth, so often a cause of the trouble.

LAMBERT PHARMACAL CO., St. Louis, Mo.

LISTERINE ANTISEPTIC *for Oral Hygiene*

This One



FOYK-RGC-LQLZ

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"PROTECTING THE AMERICAN HOME"



The "Freedom Suit"

Throughout Vermont and other New England States in the middle 1800's, it was customary for a boy to receive a "Freedom Suit" on reaching the age of twenty-one. It was vigorously carpentered out of stout material so as to last a lifetime—and often did.

If you would give your boy or girl something that will last a lifetime, give them life insurance. Why wait to start them on the good habit? National Life offers "Parent and Child Partnership" insurance which has several new features:

1. Junior insurance (like Dad's) is available to both boys and girls as young as five years of age. In connection with such policies, a Juvenile Policy Continuance Contract can be issued providing that:
2. Should you, the parent or guardian, die or become permanently disabled while the

child is under twenty-one years of age, the policy will remain in effect without payment of further premiums until the child reaches twenty-one.

3. By the purchase of Junior insurance at the younger ages in combination with the Juvenile Policy Continuance Contract, children are provided with insurance even if later they become uninsurable.

This new kind of life insurance will cost you little more than ordinary life insurance, and far less than if you were to wait until your children are grown. Use the coupon below.

The National Life is proud of the fact that nearly two hundred of its men and women are in the armed services. Of those left on the home front we are proud, too. These are naturally our older and more experienced representatives. We believe that you will find their advice helpful whether you decide later to add to your life insurance or not.

NATIONAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

HOME OFFICE—**VERMONT**
MONTPELIER,

A Mutual Company, founded in 1850, "as solid as the granite hills of Vermont"

CLIP AND MAIL THIS COUPON

NATIONAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, DEPT. 115, MONTPELIER, VERMONT

Without obligation to me, please send more complete information about your Juvenile Policy Continuance Contract. The age of each of my children is

Name

Address

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS TREES

Sirs:

Rutherford Platt's "forest" of trees in the June 28 issue is as refreshing as an offshore breeze. New Mexico offers scant shade for a New Jerseyite.

SGT. JOHN K. L. PETERSON
Clovis, N. Mex.

Sirs:

You did a good job of reproducing pretty pictures of trees but someone's imagination went sadly astray in the third paragraph on page 59 in saying that "sap has great tensile strength—2,250 lb. per square inch." Suppose you go to the dictionary and look up the definition of "tensile" and then try to apply that to water—which sap chiefly is. How come?

R. S. KELLOGG
New York, N. Y.

Supported in a long column, the tensile strength of water is slightly greater than that of steel wire of the same diameter. The same goes for sap.—ED.

Sirs:

In the article about trees, you stated that a single plant of winter rye grew 6,500 miles of root hairs.

I am a farmer and would like to know if this is really possible.

ARNOLD H. YANKE
Milwaukee, Wis.

It is really possible.—ED.

Sirs:

I wish to congratulate you on the splendid article and pictures on "Trees." The pictures are beautiful, the descriptions so clear and concise that one cannot help learning a great deal about recognizing the many different species. Some of us do not appreciate our trees as we should. To me they have always been one of nature's wonders and I hate to see the careless way in which they are sometimes destroyed.

PEGGY EIDSON
Sweetwater, Texas

TROOP TRAIN

Sirs:

As LIFE said, the Pullman porter is the hardest working man on any troop train. Here is a picture taken during a



TIRED PORTER

recent railroad convoy like that pictured in the June 28 issue.

Although pretty tired after attending a crowded car full of soldiers, "George" still preferred Army Specials to regular Pullmans.

SGT. BAXTER B. WATSON
Fort Dix, N. J.

Sirs:

It's just a G. I. technicality, but one that has caused a lot of grief. The cans pictured in the baggage-car field kitchen in LIFE's "Troop Train" essay are not gasoline cans. They contain water. The only difference between the standard water and gasoline cans is a slight dif-

(continued on p. 4)

G'BYE BOYS,
IT'S—
Bug-a-boo



Yes, Bug-a-boo is unsurpassed

At ending insects sure and fast.

Besides it won't harm drapes or wall,
For Bug-a-boo won't stain at all.

THE SUPER INSECT SPRAY

NOW
IN
GLASS



Bug-a-boo far exceeds minimum requirements of U. S. Dept. of Commerce for an AA Grade insect spray.

OTHER BUG-A-BOO PRODUCTS:

Bug-a-boo Moth Crystals—Give off a vapor which kills the moth worms that damage clothes. Pine scented, no clinging moth ball odor. 1-lb., 3-lb. and 5-lb. pkgs. with free bag vaporizers included.

Bug-a-boo Victory Garden Spray—Four ounces make 12 to 18 gallons of effective spray. Also larger sizes. Kills or controls practically all garden pests. Will not clog sprayer.

Buy at Leading Stores
and Mobil Oil Dealers

Bug-a-boo
PRODUCTS
BY SOCONY-VACUUM

GIVE HIM A BREAK !



Evening is about his only chance to telephone home. He can get through easier if the wires aren't crowded — and his calls mean so much to him and the home folks. So please don't call Long Distance between 7 P.M. and 10 P.M. unless your calls are really necessary. Many thanks.

BELL
TELEPHONE
SYSTEM



"A twist of Red Hair... Dad's Christening Dress and fragrant Pequot Sheets"



G. E. D

Gentlemen:

Some time ago it became necessary to sort Grandmother's things and the job fell to Mother and me.

There was a box of things she had saved—old pictures, a locket with a twist of red hair like my own, a few letters, Dad's christening dress, three tiny bells that belonged to Aunt Myrtle. And a pair of sheets with knitted lace, a faintly pleasant smell even yet, and a notation that "this day" she was putting away the sheets to save for Myrtle. The date is August, 1874, when Aunt Myrtle was about a month old. They are lovely sheets, even yet.

Aunt Myrtle died when I was tiny and I have been trying to convince my Mother I might as well have the sheets. She insists on sending them to Aunt Myrtle's oldest daughter. You see, she has no idea what a temptation Pequots are to a foolish woman who has tried other kinds of sheeting, which are rapidly wearing out while my wedding Pequots continue serenely on their way.

Very truly yours,

Harvard, Illinois

Frederica E. Danner

Today, WEAR is the word of the hour. Pequots are in demand! Not only for home use, but for our fighting forces. Needed, too, are many special military fabrics.

To keep pace with these staggering demands, Pequot has expanded production again and again. Now Pequots are thundering off our looms at a pace we'd have called "impossible" a short while ago... including some Pequot sheets for you. Pequot Mills, Salem, Massachusetts.



Pequot House in Salem, famous reproduction of a 17th century New England home, is now affiliated with the U.S.O. as a recreation center for service men and women.

BUY WAR BONDS

PEQUOT SHEETS

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS (continued)

ference in the tops. There is many a luckless soldier who has gotten them mixed up.

PVT. JAMES QUIRK

Fort Jackson, S. C.

LADY MONTGOMERY

Sirs:

I am much interested to know how Lady Montgomery, the daughter of a colonial Bishop and a Dean, rates a title.

PVT. A. KEITH LUCAS

Fort Bragg, N. C.

● Lady Montgomery's husband, Bishop of Tasmania, was knighted in 1928 by George V. Lady Montgomery therefore acquired her title through her husband.—ED.

Sirs:

Since when are Donegal, Lough Foyle and Londonderry in Eire? You might just as well wave a red flag in front of a bull.

Since you have told us about General Montgomery, why not tell the world about the many other able British generals who came from North Ireland?

D. McM. BLACKBURN

Carbondale, Pa.

● LIFE's text never put Londonderry in Eire. About Donegal and Lough Foyle, Ulsterman Blackburn is wrong; both are in Eire. Montgomery was born in England.—ED.

BURMA RAID

Sirs:

In your article about the British raid in Burma (LIFE, June 28) you mentioned a soldier called a Gurkha. I would



GURKHA FIGHTER

like to know if there is a country by that name, (if there is one I never heard of it), or is it just a title?

BILL SPIKER

Orrville, Ohio

● Gurkhas are the ruling Hindu class in the Indian state of Nepal. They are famous as hill fighters.—ED.

LAUNDRY

Sirs:

I was very much attracted by the snapshot under Pictures to the Editors (June 28) of Miss Jean Dupont drying herself with a blotter. I didn't realize that civilians are having such difficulty securing textiles and laundry service. Please inform Miss Dupont that I will gladly give up my G. I. towel for her and will also take care of its laundering in the battery washing machine.

PVT. MAURICE SHLIEN

Fort Andrews, Mass.

Sirs:

We of the 39th all agree that Miss Dupont can bring her laundry here to be done any time.

CORP. JACK H. ST. LOUIS

39th Ordnance Co.

Aberdeen Proving Ground, Md.

(continued on p. 6)

3 Main Deodorant Troubles-



"ARMPIT PIMPLES?"

(Due to irritating chemicals)



You don't need to offend your armpits to avoid offending others! A new-type deodorant—Yodora—is made entirely without irritating metallic salts! *Actually soothing...* Yodora can be used right after shaving.

CREAM GOES GRAINY?



Now you can end this waste! Yodora never dries, never grains. Stays smooth, creamy to the last.

TOO STIFF TO SPREAD?



Such creams are outmoded forever by Yodora. Soft, delicate, exquisite—Yodora feels like whipped cream. Amazing—that such a fragrant, lovely cream can give such effective powerful protection.

Frankly, we believe you won't even finish your present supply of deodorant, once you try radically different Yodora. So much easier to apply! So much lovelier! Never fades or rots clothes. Yet you get powerful protection. Try Yodora today! In tubes or jars, 10¢, 30¢, 60¢. McKesson & Robbins, Inc., Bridgeport, Conn.

YODORA DEODORANT CREAM



"AND MCKESSON MAKES IT"

You can't treat a Panther like a Pussy-Cat



and you can't treat synthetic like natural rubber



If you want these ... to wear like these



MADE WITH SYNTHETIC RUBBER



MADE WITH NATURAL CRUDE RUBBER

Synthetic rubber is different, that's why.

It's as different from natural rubber as a panther is different from a pussy-cat . . . and you can't make a panther purr just by petting him.

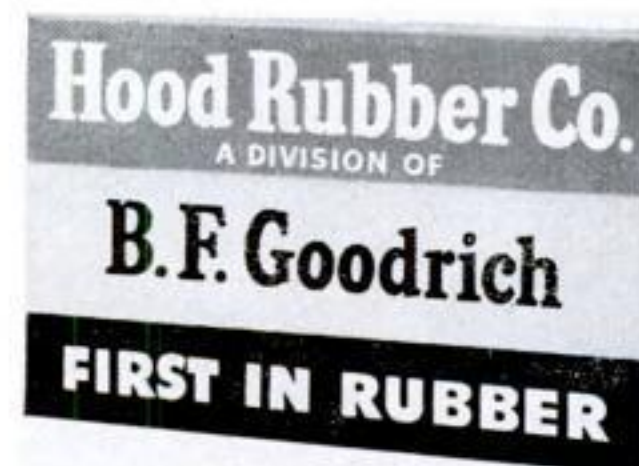
In order to use synthetic rubber and bring out its many superior qualities, it must be handled entirely differently from natural crude rubber. So we turned the problem over to the skilled chemists and technicians in our laboratories at Hood Rubber Company and B. F. Goodrich.

These men know the difference between synthetic and natural rubber and have spent many months in perfecting new methods of compounding, processing and manufacturing rubber footwear with synthetic.

They have directed production of hundreds of pairs of synthetic rubber footwear, and today these products are standing up in actual wear tests under the most extreme conditions.

This research is your assurance that when synthetic rubber footwear comes to you bearing either one of these names—Hood or B. F. Goodrich—it will have behind it many months of successful experimenting and testing.

This is a Hood contribution to the effort and the vision of the B. F. Goodrich Company, and others in the rubber, petroleum and chemical industries, who have given America one of the most important developments of our time—synthetic rubber.

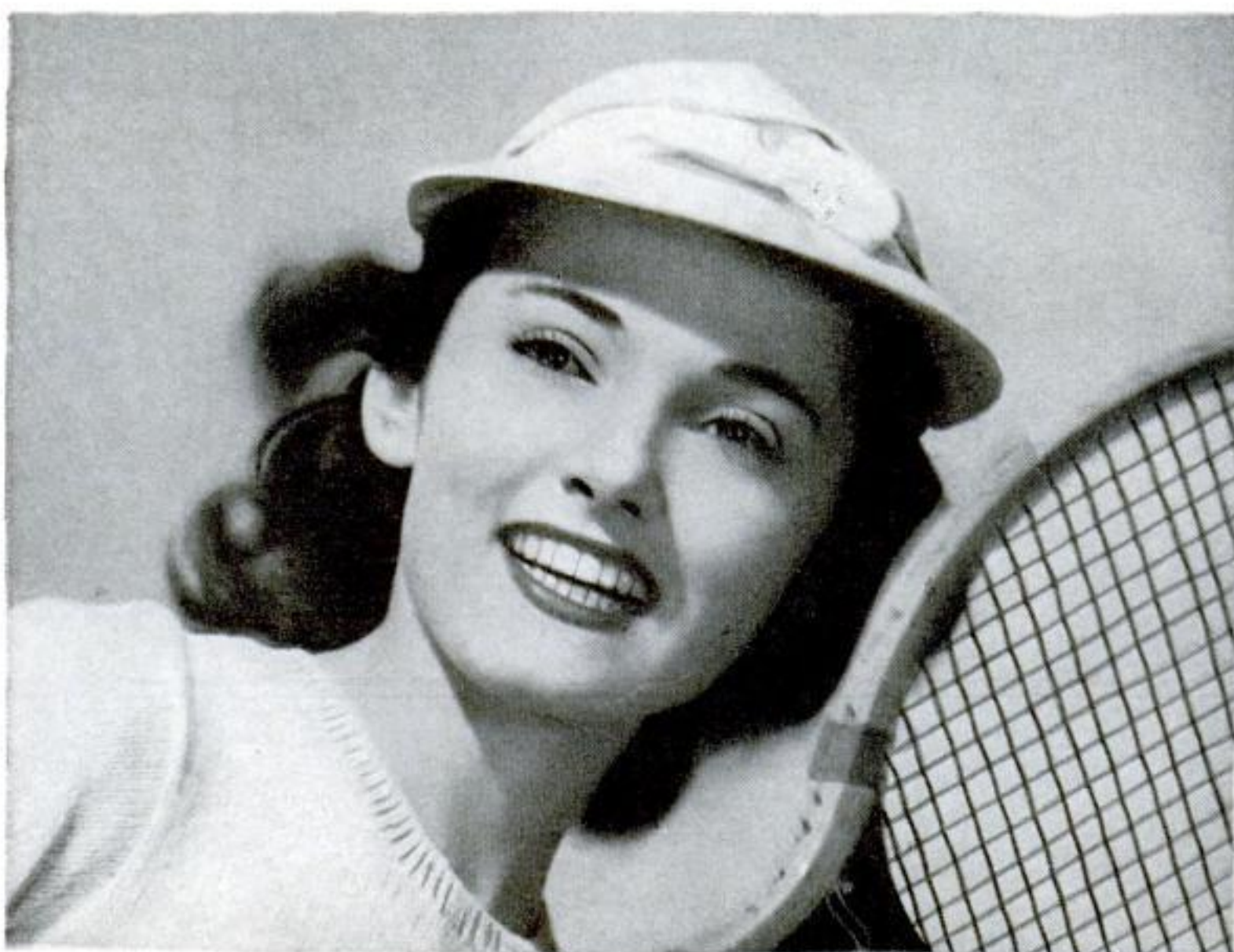


FOOTWEAR LABORATORIES
AND FACTORY
WATERTOWN, MASS.

**I can make
my dream
come true!**



I see myself a champion athlete



So I'm eating the right foods now!



NABISCO SHREDDED WHEAT is a natural whole grain cereal as recommended by U. S. Food Authorities.

We are what we eat! That's why you should eat the vital, energy foods like Nabisco Shredded Wheat. This crisp, toasted biscuit made of 100% whole wheat brings you the health-building minerals iron and phosphorus. It is also a good source of vitamin B₁ as Nature provides it. And that toasted nut-like taste is easy to take—anytime!

Be sure to get Nabisco Shredded Wheat—the Original. The picture of Niagara Falls is on the side of every package!



BAKED BY NABISCO ... NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

JUNGLE ADVENTURE

Sirs:

Jungle Adventure (LIFE, June 28) was a first-class bit of journalistic reporting, and it raised a question in my mind that seems important.

Fliers, especially on missions over dangerous or unknown territory, should have every aid to ensure safe return, yet these men had "... no weapons, no matches, no flashlights, no calendar." Personal weapons have always been as much a part of American pioneers as the hair on their heads and our fliers certainly rank as pioneers.

There are several small pistols that would make fine emergency weapons with which to bring down game. They range in weight from nine ounces to 17 ounces, yet the smallest has a penetration of four inches in fire at 20 yards.

WILLIAM B. PARKER

Albany, N. H.

● Most fliers in the Pacific carry at least one gun and a knife at all times. The lack of them in this case was an unfortunate accident.—ED.

SOUVENIRS

Sirs:

I noted with interest your article on "War Souvenirs" in the June 28 issue. Besides being a ready source of souvenirs, natives like those in the enclosed picture helped us a lot. They knew the



HELPFUL NATIVES

trails and helped us to sneak in and bring back dead and captured Jap officers.

The natives are small, only 5 ft. 5 in. tall, but are fast and smart. They are real fighters and Jap killers. Some have even been made (unofficially) corporals in the Marines.

PFC. LEE O. MILLER,
U. S. M. C.

San Diego, Calif.

Sirs:

From Pvt. Jim Fadden over in Honolulu, my roommate, Miss Jeanne Kraft, received this Hawaiian costume, complete with guitar and rule book on how to do the hula in ten easy lessons. The Marine captain's wife on your cover is

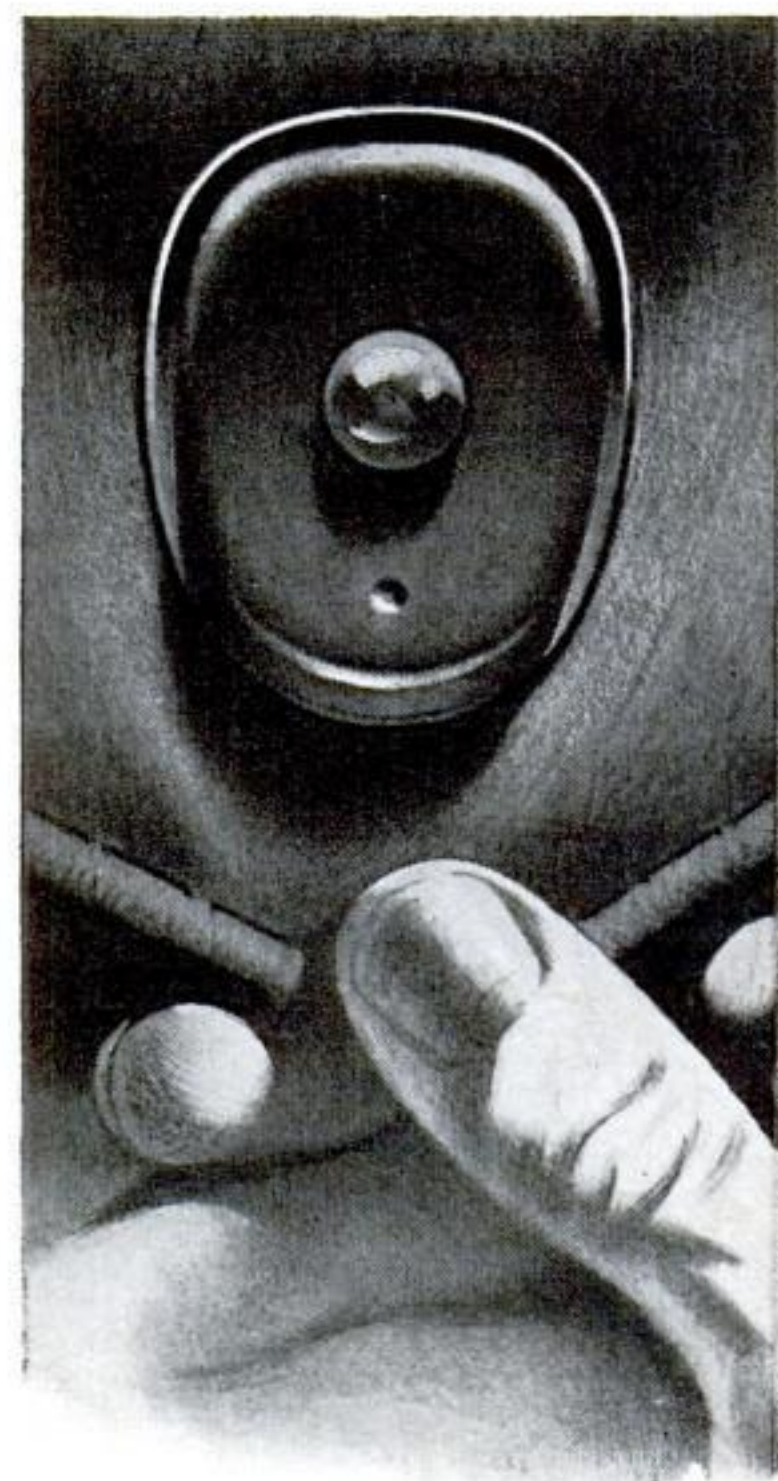


HAWAIIAN SOUVENIR

pretty smooth, but I think Jeanne's "war souvenir" runs a close second, and her long black hair and dark complexion give her an authentic "native" appearance.

BARBARA BOND

New Haven, Conn.



**ONE FOR ALL
AND ALL FOR
Uncle Sam**

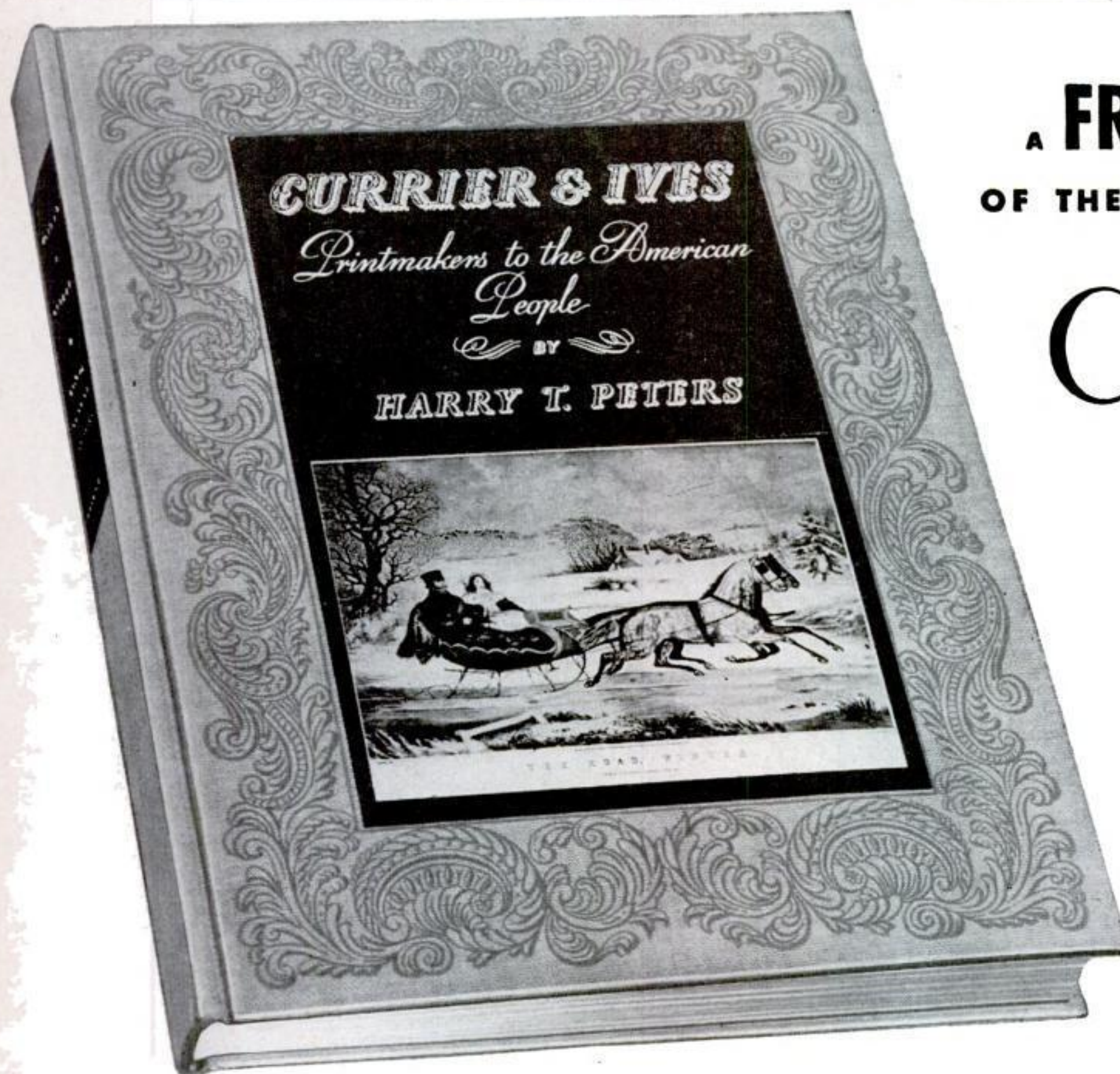


In peacetime we would be doing our best to out-smart and out-sell the five other companies that are now making these fasteners of the Lift-the-Dot type. They would be our competitors. But right now their problems are the same as ours... to produce enough millions of these strong, tough, quick-opening fasteners to equip all the cartridge belts, canteen covers, first-aid pouches, knapsacks, gas masks, holsters, etc., etc., that our armies must have.

There will be time enough, after the war, for the six of us to be competitors again. That will be another kind of fight, though, and more fun.

UNITED-CARR FASTENER CORP., Cambridge, Mass.

**DOT
FASTENERS**



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In these prints can be found our social history between the years of 1835 and 1885 as it was unrolled in colored lithographs, which are now collectors' items.

The notable prints which comprise this book were taken from what is perhaps the definitive collection of Currier and Ives... that of Mr. Harry T. Peters, whose collection is certainly the largest in existence. There are many full-page, four-color reproductions. The page size is 9 by 12 inches, which makes these prints suitable for framing if desired.

WHAT A SUBSCRIPTION INVOLVES. Over 500,000 families now belong to the Book-of-the-Month Club. They do so in order to keep themselves from missing the new books they are really interested in.

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Last year over \$7,000,000 worth of free books (figured at retail value) were given to the Club's members—given, not sold! These book-dividends could be distributed free because so many subscribers ordinarily want the book-of-the-month that an enormous edition can be printed. The saving on this quantity-production enables the Club to buy the right to print other fine library volumes. These

are then manufactured and distributed free among subscribers—one for every two books-of-the-month purchased.

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Begin your subscription to the Book-of-the-Month Club with one of its selections pictured below. Surely, among them is one you have promised yourself to get and read. As a new member the Club will send you a free copy of CURRIER AND IVES by Harry T. Peters shown above.

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385 Madison Avenue, New York, N. Y.

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Our new maps have shadows on them, cast by wings

Look at this map. Our children's new geography books call it a North Polar projection of the world. Or, more simply, an air-map of the world.

It doesn't matter much what we call it. The important thing is that maps like this show us the world as it really is—a world without fences or protective barriers, a world in which nations once-remote are now clustered together in one global community.

On these maps are shadows cast by long-range American planes. Warplanes today. Tomorrow, planes of peace and commerce,

linking all the nations of the world together by "great circle" skyways.

Such maps as this emphasize the fact that the broad Atlantic—formerly a 6-day ocean voyage—has become a millpond. "Breakfast in New York, dinner in London" is no longer the fantastic idea it used to be—not to the Ferry Command pilots who are shuttling back and forth between the U. S. and Britain several times a week. One such pilot actually flew a Liberator across the "pond" in 372 minutes!

Another pilot's flight-log reveals the fact that he recently spanned the South Atlantic 18 times

in 20 days, 13 of the trips being on consecutive days!

No matter whether it fits in with our idea of geography or not, this startling truth cannot be brushed aside: *Today, because of the plane, no spot on earth is more than 60 hours' flying time from your local airport.*

Well worth pondering, too, is Wendell Willkie's remark, after his 31,000-mile globe-girdling flight in a Liberator: "...the net impression of my trip was not one of distance from other peoples, but of closeness to them."

As a nation, we are finding out that to win

CONSOLIDATED VULTEE AIRCRAFT

QUICK FACTS FOR AIR-MINDED READERS

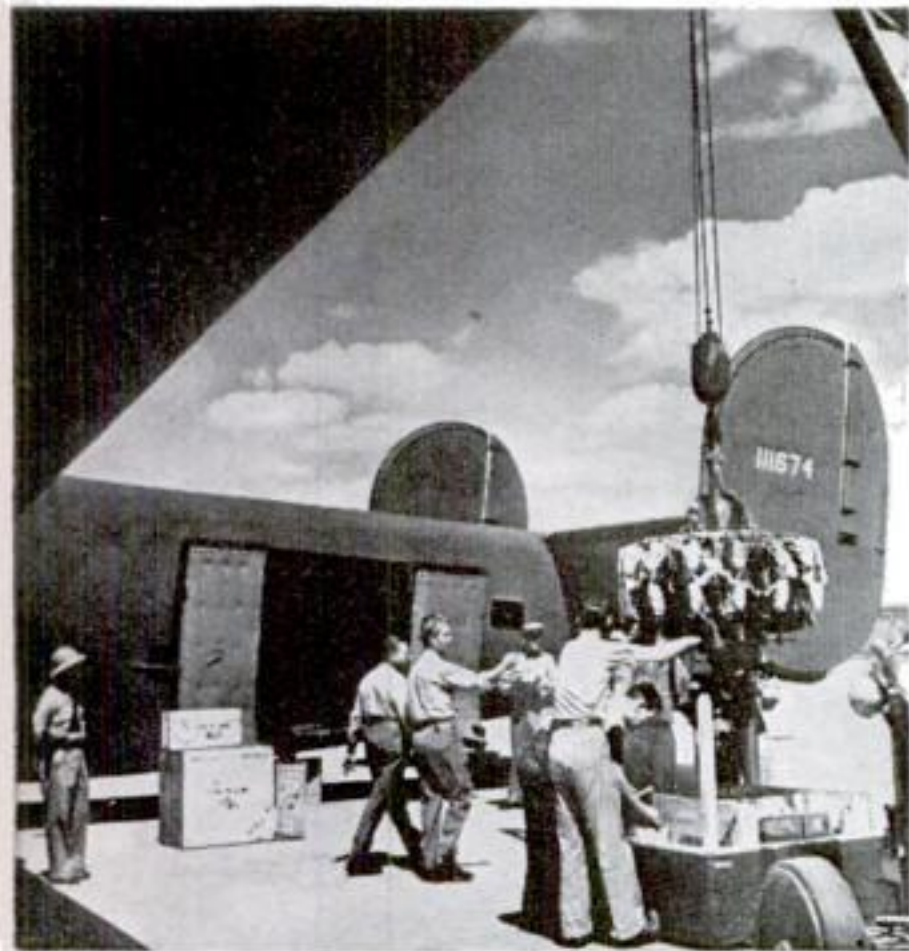


The North Polar projection is just one of many methods of "skinning" the globe—"projecting" its land areas onto a flat-surfaced map in such a way that airline distances from its center can be shown as straight, measurable lines.

a global war—and a global peace—we must accept this new concept of the world.

Our new maps, if they are honest maps, will clearly tell us we can no longer cling to the old-fashioned "two-hemisphere" idea of geography. For now we know that was the kind of thinking which lulled us into a sense of security before Pearl Harbor.

We can no longer escape the fact that, in addition to being a potent factor in winning this global war, the new mastery of the air is welding the land masses and peoples of the world into a small single sphere.



Our forces in Australia sent a radiogram for special military equipment. They needed several tons of it—needed it urgently! To ship this material from the U.S. by freighter would have taken almost a month. Loaded into a Liberator Express transport plane, the equipment arrived some 60 hours later!

CONSOLIDATED VULTEE AIRCRAFT CORPORATION

San Diego, Calif. • Vultee Field, Calif. • Fort Worth, Texas • New Orleans, La. • Nashville, Tenn. Wayne, Mich. • Allentown, Pa. • Tucson, Ariz. Elizabeth City, N.C. • Louisville, Ky. • Miami, Fla.

Member, Aircraft War Production Council

The 4-engine Liberator bomber, and its team-mate, the Liberator Express, were designed and perfected by Consolidated Vultee. They were the first multi-ton bombers and transports to be built by volume-production methods on a moving assembly line.

At the average bombing height of 25,000 feet, a pilot's range of vision is almost 200 miles. Thus, on a clear day, a Liberator pilot bombing Germany can often see the English coast while still over his objective.



Among the smaller planes built by Consolidated Vultee is the incredible Sentinel, popularly known as the "Flying Jeep." Designed to be the "eyes upstairs" of the Army ground forces, this highly maneuverable liaison plane can climb almost vertically after a short take-off, can operate from cow pastures and highways, and hover at very low speeds.

Ford, Douglas, and North American are also building our Liberator bomber, to hasten the day of Victory. The famed Consolidated Vultee Catalina Navy patrol bomber is likewise being built by the Naval Aircraft factory at Philadelphia, and in Canada by Canadian Vickers, Ltd. and Boeing.

In addition, some 10,000 suppliers and sub-contractors in cities all over the country have teamed up with Consolidated Vultee, building vital parts and sub-assemblies for the Liberator.

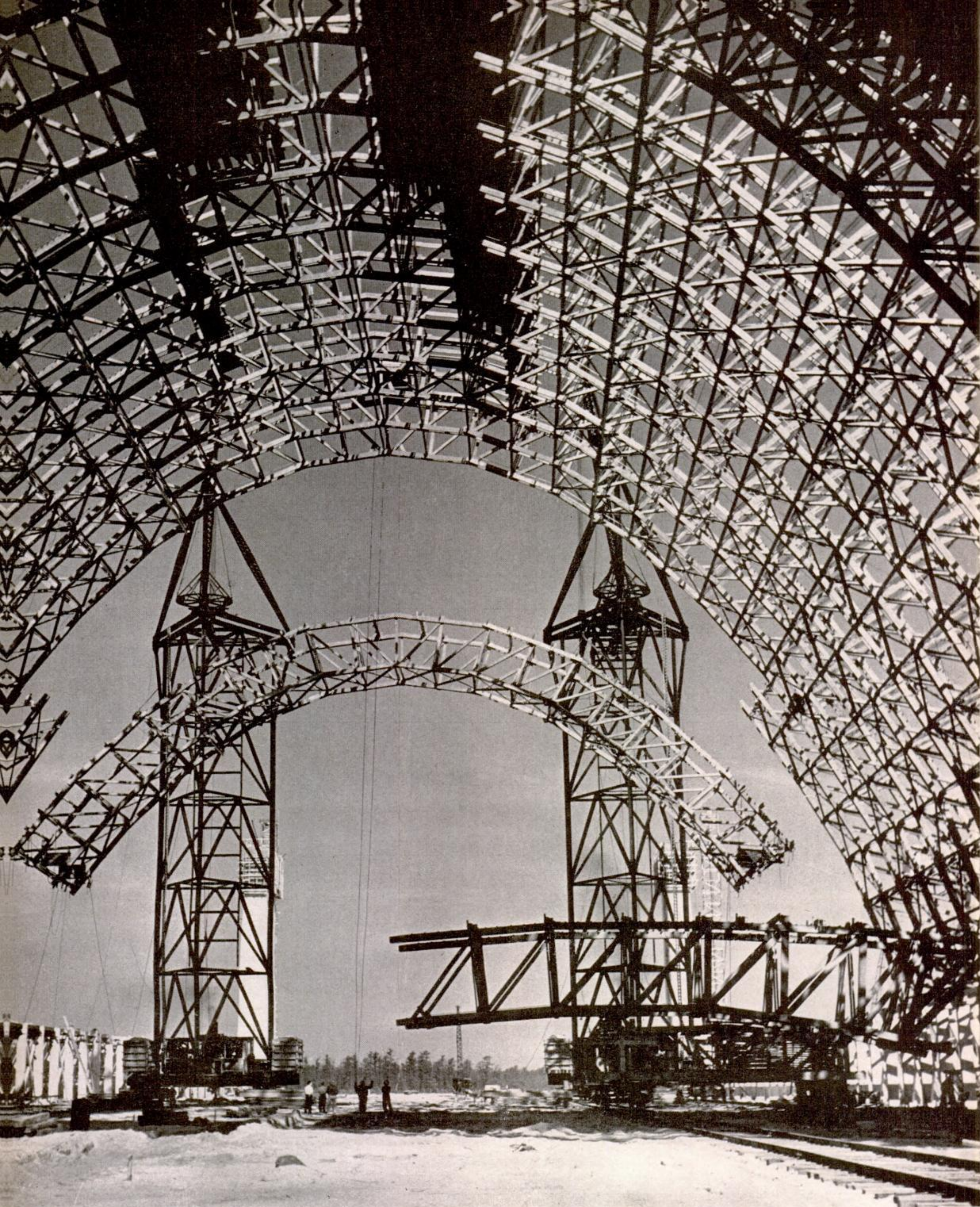
"V. L. R."—The bombers used in the V. L. R. (very long range) operations, mentioned by Prime Minister Churchill in his recent address to Commons, are Consolidated Vultee 4-engine Liberators. Fully loaded with anti-submarine depth charges, the V. L. R. Liberators have a range of at least 2000 miles. One recent Liberator attack occurred 1100 miles out. Operating both from U. S. and British bases, it is not unusual for the Liberators to stay out on patrol for 18 hours at a time.

**No Spot on Earth is more
than 60 Hours' Flying Time
from your Local Airport**



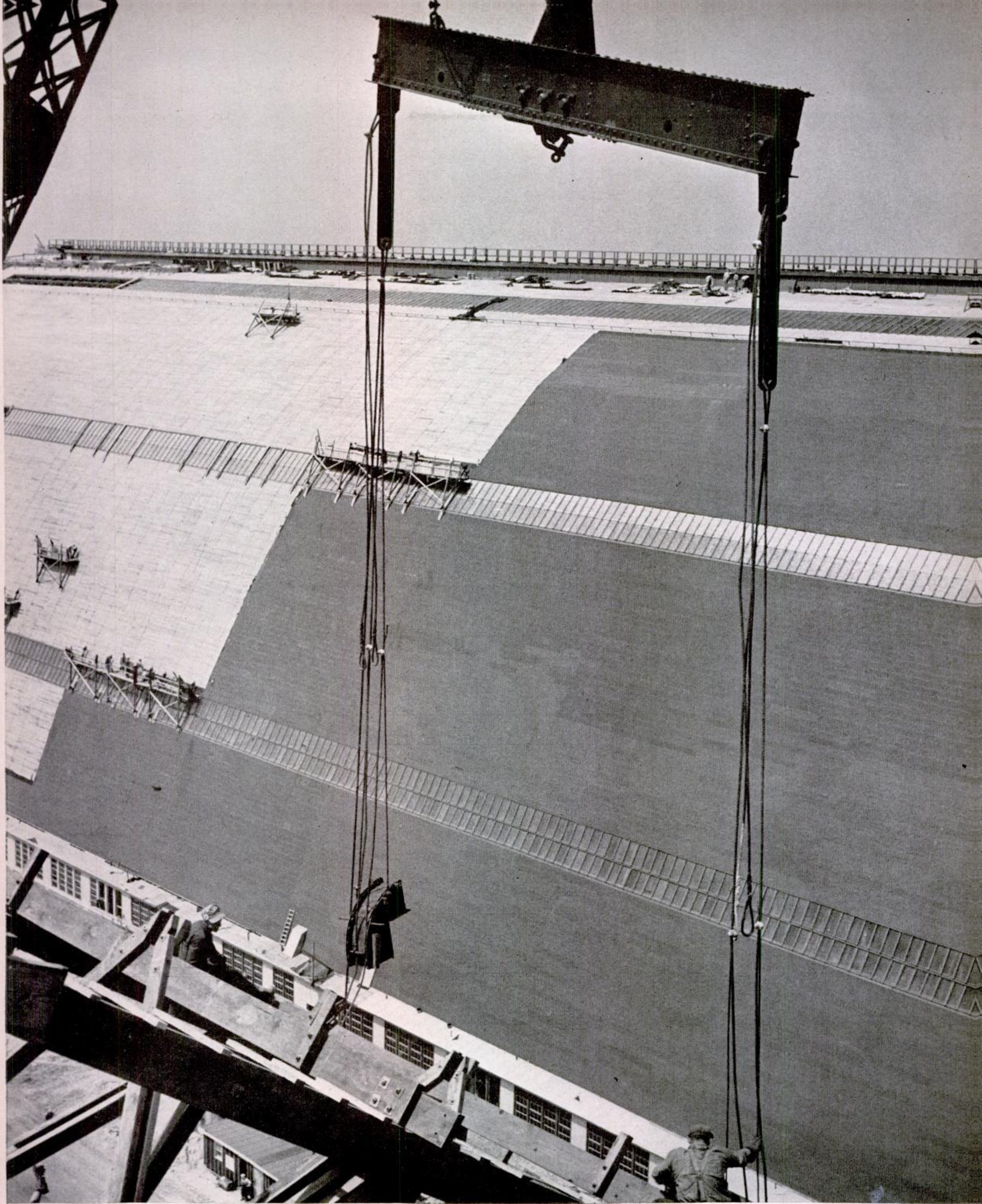
Mighty 4-engine Liberator bombers and Liberator Express transport planes move down the double assembly line in gratifying numbers at the huge Consolidated Vultee plant in Fort Worth, Texas.

LIBERATOR (4-engine bomber) — CORONADO, CATALINA, (patrol bombers) — P4Y (anti-submarine plane) — LIBERATOR EXPRESS (transport) — VALIANT (basic trainer) — VENGEANCE (dive bomber) — SENTINEL ("Flying Jeep") — RELIANT (navigational trainer)



SPEAKING OF PICTURES . . .

. . . WOODEN HANGARS FOR BLIMPS MAKE STRANGE PATTERNS



LIFE's Andreas Feininger is a photographer who has a preoccupation with the abstract shapes and patterns of concrete things. Even on routine assignments he will often discover in commonplace objects designs and compositions so fascinating that they sometimes overshadow the primary meaning of his pictures. The

two pictures shown above are typical products of this preoccupation. When he was sent recently to photograph the construction of one of the Navy's vast new wooden hangars for blimps of the coastal patrol at an Eastern lighter-than-air base, Feininger had a field day. In the picture shown at the left the operation of

raising a prefabricated wooden section into place is lost in the simple soaring sweep of the hangar's parabolic arch and the filigree pattern of its intricate detail. And at the right the application of the outer wood and fabric covering to the completed framework is reduced to a fine photographic study in light, shade and perspective.

"So I whistled right back at him!"

MR. GARRETT, our Head Air Raid Warden, just stopped by with the new signals. He took one look at me—and whistled!

"I thought mending was an *old-fashioned* virtue!" he grinned.

"Whe-ew!" I whistled back. "I thought you knew that Uncle Sam wants us to make *everything* last—including sheets! I was careless enough to rip one of my lovely Cannon Percales, so now I fix. Just *one* of my make-sheets-last tricks!"

"Sa-ay!" said Mr. Garrett. "Maybe we could get up a little mimeographed *sheet*—ha-ha—to help the ladies around here!"

"Let's—*now!*" I said. "Got a pencil?... First paragraph:

"Lift—don't *yank* sheets, when you strip the bed. (That's how I ripped mine.) Patch little rips so they don't get big. Never use sheets or cases for laundry bags!"

"That's one of Mrs. Garrett's little failings," admitted Mr. G.

"When you wash sheets, soak 'em *15 minutes* in clear, cool water. Run the machine *only* about 5 to 8 minutes."

"Just thought up a little slogan," said Mr. Garrett. "Sheets Are War Material. Material—get it?"



I eyed him sternly. "About rinsing. Get *all* the soap out. If you use any bleaches besides sun, follow directions."

"This'll give the ladies something to talk about besides the curlers somebody wore to Wardens' Meeting," chuckled Mr. Garrett.

"When it comes to ironing sheets," I wound up, "never press the folds. And don't, *don't* get careless with a hot iron."

Mr. Garrett closed his notebook. "Swell!... Hm—nice patch! And *mighty* nice sheet!"

"It's one of my Cannon Percale Sheets," I reminded him. "They're so grand and smooth to

sleep on . . . and they cost about the same as heavy-duty muslins!"

"My wife buys sheets for *wear*," mourned Mr. Garrett.

"Cannon Percales are *wonderful* for wear!" I enlightened him. "They're woven with 25% more threads than the best-grade muslin. They save money at average pound laundry rates if I send 'em out!"

"I need sheets for the First Aid bed at the Post," said Mr. Garrett.

"That's a *necessity!*" I admitted. "These days, it isn't patriotic to buy sheets unless you've got a *real* need for 'em. In *that* case, pick a name you can trust, like Cannon. (They're the people who make Cannon Towels, too!) 'Course, these days you may not always find the exact size you want

in Cannon Percales—but if you don't, ask to see Cannon's economy *muslin* sheets. Those Cannon people know all the signals on the sheet-making business!" Cannon Mills, Inc., New York, N. Y.

[FOR VICTORY—BUY U. S. WAR BONDS AND STAMPS]

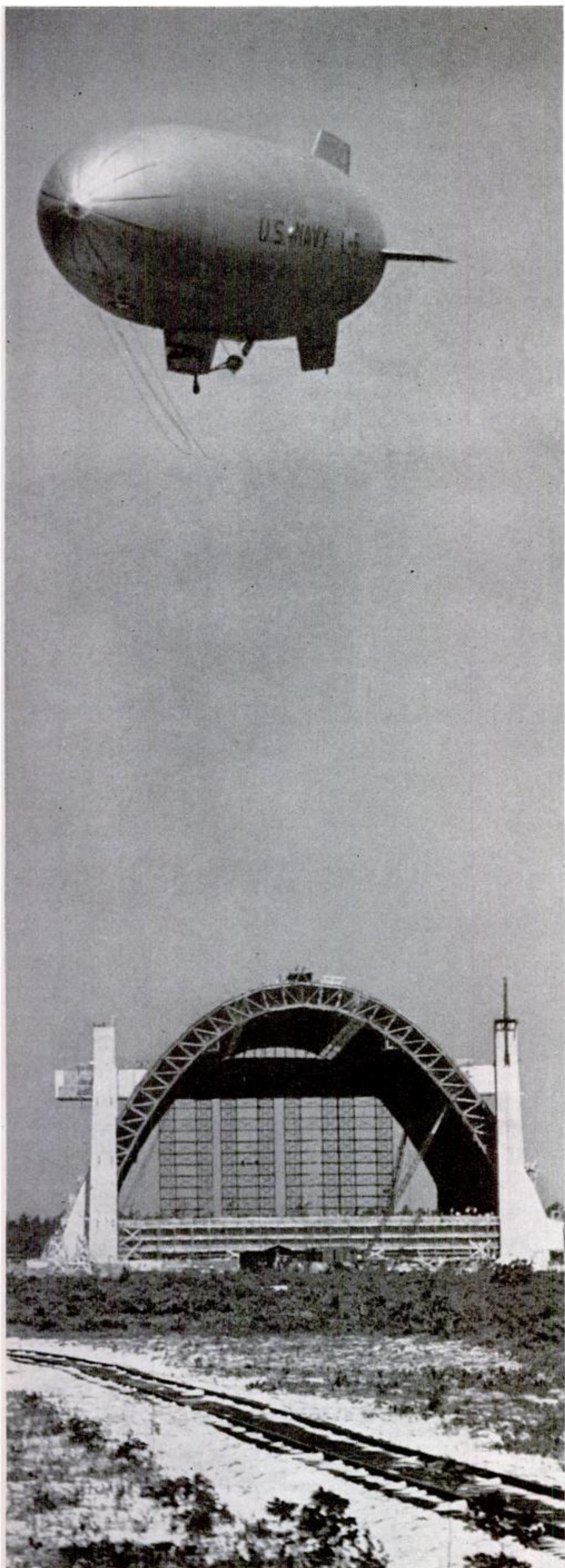
Cannon Percale Sheets

Made by the makers of
Cannon Towels and Hosiery



SPEAKING OF PICTURES

(continued)



Immense span of wooden arch is shown in end view of hangar. Largest clear span ever built entirely with timber structural members, it measures 237 ft. from foot to foot, is 153 ft. high. Only the great doors, hanging at far end, are made of steel.

HEY, SIS! THAT MAN IS HERE AGAIN!



WHY, SKIPPER! WHAT WAY IS THAT TO TALK ABOUT A PAL?

YOU'RE NOT GONNA BE MY PAL MUCH LONGER, EDDIE! 'CAUSE CLAIRE SAYS SHE'S GONNA WASH YOU OVERBOARD — FOR GOOD!



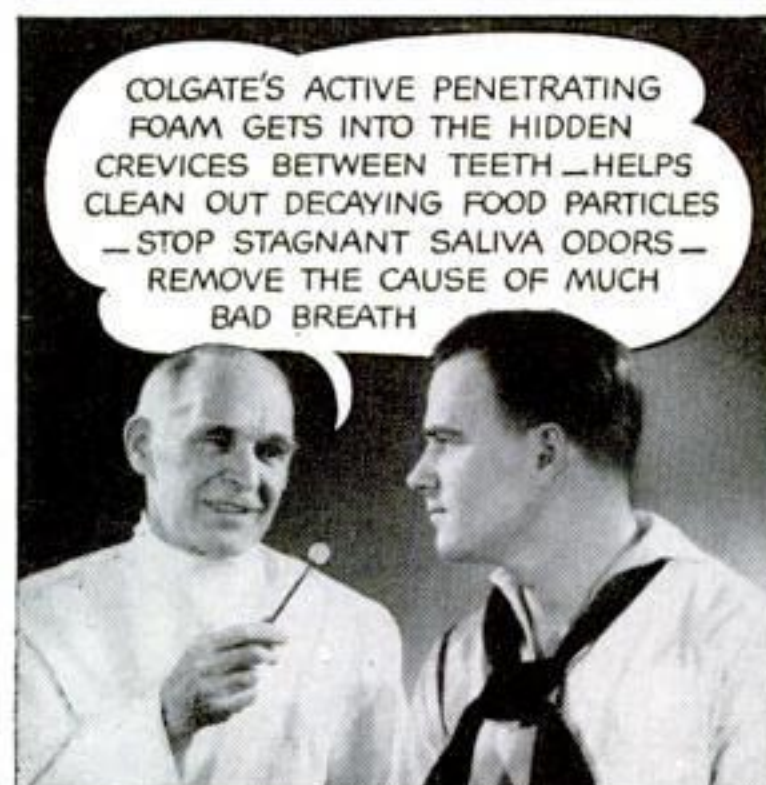
THEN GANGWAY FOR A SAILOR, SKIPPER! IF SOMETHING'S SPIKED MY ROMANCE, I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHAT!

I KNOW WHAT! IT'S YOUR BREATH, EDDIE. YOU OUGHTA SEE YOUR DENTIST. CLAIRE SAID SO!



EDDIE SEES HIS DENTIST!

TO GET RID OF BAD BREATH, I RECOMMEND COLGATE DENTAL CREAM! FOR SCIENTIFIC TESTS PROVE THAT IN 7 OUT OF 10 CASES, COLGATE'S STOPS ORAL BAD BREATH INSTANTLY!



COLGATE'S ACTIVE PENETRATING FOAM GETS INTO THE HIDDEN CREVICES BETWEEN TEETH — HELPS CLEAN OUT DECAYING FOOD PARTICLES — STOP STAGNANT SALIVA ODORS — REMOVE THE CAUSE OF MUCH BAD BREATH



LATER... THANKS TO COLGATE DENTAL CREAM

HI, EDDIE! I SEE YOU'RE HERE AGAIN!

AYE, AYE, SKIPPER! CARRIED OUT YOUR ORDERS — AND IT'S FULL SPEED AHEAD FOR CLAIRE AND ME NOW!



COLGATE'S SURE DOES A JOB OF CLEANING AND POLISHING TEETH, TOO!

COLGATE
RIBBON DENTAL CREAM

IT CLEANS YOUR BREATH WHILE IT CLEANS YOUR TEETH

Tune In! CAN YOU TOP THIS — Saturday Night — NBC Network

Based on a true case history

I couldn't tell a burglar from a bigamist!



SURE, sometimes they *do* look alike, but what I mean is they'd all look fuzzy, especially under the bright lights. And a police captain's got to see what's going on. "Better check the record," I said to myself, "and get your eyes examined again."



"**ANYTHING WRONG?**" I asked, after my eyes were checked. "Glare makes trouble for eyes like yours," he answered. "They are sensitive to overbrilliance. You need Soft-Lite Lenses." They were prescribed—and that closed the blotter on another successful case. Haven't had eye trouble since!

Glare-sensitive eyes need these glare-filtering lenses

At the first sign of visual discomfort—*have your eyes examined!* Eyes change with the years—often are affected by new working conditions and bright lights.

Often, glare-sensitivity has been found to be a cause of strain and fatigue. In many such cases, Soft-Lite Lenses are prescribed to filter out glare, make seeing more comfortable. Made by Bausch & Lomb, Soft-Lite Lenses are slightly flesh-toned, less conspicuous and better looking.

There is only one Soft-Lite—identified by this certificate.



Soft-Lite Lenses

Soft-Lite Lens Company, Inc.
745 Fifth Avenue, New York

**AMERICA NEEDS YOUR EYES
HAVE THEM EXAMINED REGULARLY**

LIFE'S REPORTS

SINBAD

AN OLD SEA DOG HAS FAVORITE BARS AND PLENTY OF GIRLS IN EVERY PORT

by RICHARD WILCOX

One of the living legends of the North Atlantic is a chunky, barrel-chested, black-haired mongrel dog named Sinbad. He is the mascot of a U. S. Coast Guard cutter and, like his 150 masters, he has a favorite saloon and girls in every port. The stories about him are more colorful, and probably more truthful, than any spun about famous escort captains or their ships. I first saw Sinbad in Boston's Scollay Square and, as it was about 11 o'clock in the evening, he was already a little unsteady on his legs. In spite of that, he trotted along purposefully among the blue forest of sailors' trousers, hiccupping slightly as he went. As he disappeared into the open door of a tavern, the Coast Guard officer I was with motioned for me to follow him.

Inside, in the glaring room that resounded with the noise of juke boxes and sailors on shore leave, Sinbad came to rest before an empty stool at the bar. Gauging the distance, he vaulted up to the seat, settled himself gravely, then gave a short imperious bark. The bartender turned without a word and filled a jigger of whisky and a short chaser of beer. He placed these before Sinbad who lapped up both, jumped down and went out the door. The officer paid for the drinks and we followed the dog to the next bar, where the ritual was repeated. After three more bars Sinbad was through for the evening. He lurched into a taxi at our heels and we drove back to the Navy Yard and put him to bed on his ship.

Sinbad came to the cutter six years ago and in that time he has become the most valuable thing aboard. The crew look on him with a mixture of comradeship and veneration, firmly convinced that as long as the dog is with them nothing can happen. Certainly some of the scrapes they have been through indicate that

the ship carries more than her normal quota of luck. So deeply rooted is the belief in Sinbad as a talisman that the officers and crew would almost refuse to sail without him. Before the captain gives the order to get under way, he always makes sure that the dog is aboard. Once, in Iceland, Sinbad was sleeping off a hangover in the backroom of a bar when he heard the long wail of the cutter's siren—putting to sea on emergency orders. Staggering to his feet he rushed to the dock to see 100 yards of water between himself and his home. The men implored the captain to put back for him, but it was useless.

"I can't submit a log to headquarters that says, 'Sailed 0850, put back at 0900 to pick up dog,'" the captain explained to the quartermaster who was pleading with him.

Just then Sinbad, deciding that the cutter was not going to return, dived off the 30-ft. dock into the icy water. The crew cheered as he swam, but it was soon apparent that he could not hope to catch up to the cutter that had a head start and was now making seven knots. And the freezing water and heavy swells were beginning to be too much even for Sinbad's fabled endurance. The captain began to feel a change of heart.

"Dammit," he said, turning to the helmsman, "if that dog wants to be aboard that much, swing about and pick him up."

Sinbad has never missed a sailing since.

Sinbad is an enlisted men's dog. He has a hearty distrust of all officers. At sea, he lives with the crew in the fo'c'sle, sleeping in different bunks each night so as to divide his affection among the men. He eats with them and loves to join them in showers, taking three or four a day. At Quarters, when the whole crew lites

CONTINUED ON PAGE 16



A BROWN, BLACK AND WHITE MONGREL, MASCOT SINBAD IS HAPPIEST WHEN HE IS AT SEA ON HIS CUTTER



"LET ME HELP YOU GET THE MOST OUT OF YOUR AUTOMOBILE"

"**F**EW of us ever get all the good out of an automobile that is built into it.

"That's because modern cars perform so well with the bare minimum of attention, that not many of us really do all the things outlined in the operating manual that comes with every car.

"On the other hand, we're now in a situation where it's our patriotic duty to make every car last as long as we can and run as economically and efficiently as possible.

"So you're not just helping yourself when you take a little extra pains to see that your car is prop-

erly serviced — you're helping the country too!

"Now, my biggest wartime job is to help you give your car the extra attention it needs these days.

"My equipment is up-to-date and complete. My men are trained to know what to do, when it should be done, and how to do it right. All we need is a chance to work on your car regularly — and we can not only keep it running well, but do a lot to protect it against future wear and tear.

"So why not take steps *now* to get the most out of your car that's built into it, and to make sure that it not only lasts through the duration, but beyond?"

Your G.M. Dealer

THIS LITTLE BOOKLET is a big help in getting the most out of your car in wartime. For a free copy, see any General Motors dealer or write General Motors, Detroit 2, Mich.



OIL DRAINS DOWN from cylinder walls and pistons in cars that stand idle for considerable periods. Scored pistons can result. See your General Motors dealer for advice on ways to prevent such damage.



BADLY ADJUSTED BRAKES did this. When brakes "take hold" only at a certain spot, tire wear is concentrated instead of being distributed evenly. Prevent this with your G.M. dealer's expert brake care.

Save for Victory—
Buy War Bonds

GENERAL MOTORS

"VICTORY IS OUR BUSINESS"

CHEVROLET • PONTIAC • OLDSMOBILE • BUICK • CADILLAC

LIFE'S REPORTS

(continued)

up for inspection, he appears with his own life jacket and answers his name at the ship's roll call with a short, husky bark. (Sinbad's voice, once clear as a bell, is now raspy after years of exposure to the salt air and from the immoderate use of hard liquors.) Though he roams the ship at will, his four legs braced against the 40° roll of the ship, he would not think of going near the bridge or the wardroom and the officers' country beyond it. Officers may pat him and, when he is befuddled with drink, he will consent to ride with them in taxis back to the ship. That is as far as his regard for gold braid goes.

When the cutter comes into port, Sinbad stands high on the forepeak, his ears blowing in the wind, waiting for the ship to get near enough to the dock for him to jump ashore. He knows when he is to be allowed to go ashore, for then his collar is put on. If it is not on, he knows that the ship will not be docked for long and stays scrupulously aboard. But, with his brass-studded collar around his neck, Sinbad is the first ashore. He stops first at every bollard on the dock (being a sea dog he has never discovered the opportunities offered by hydrants and trees) and then makes the rounds of the waterfront bars. When the men get liberty, they make the same rounds and always pay the bills he has run up in the interval. They never question the size of the checks.

Sinbad's romantic life in port is as gaudy as any sailor's. He has a string of female dogs in each port and, after satisfying his thirst, seeks them out. In some way known only to dogs, he makes specific dates with each one, bringing them back aboard the cutter at intervals. On the morning after docking in a certain town he will appear on the ship with a small, attractive white poodle. The next morning, Sinbad conducts the poodle to the edge of the dock and sends her off about her business. In about an hour a tan female Airedale comes down to the ship, is met by Sinbad and taken aboard. Every day a new lady friend shows up and, so far as the cutter's crew knows, Sinbad has never had two of them meet. Like all sailors, he is a gentleman.

Sinbad's press clippings are as bulky as any admiral's. In Ireland, a notice appears in society columns whenever he comes ashore. To be known on two continents and in a hundred ports by one's first name is an accomplishment to be envied by anyone. He is on good social terms with high-ranking naval officers of five countries, besides the thousands of sailors, bartenders and waterfront characters he meets in his favorite drinking places.

Sinbad is probably the only dog to become the subject of an official Coast Guard regulation. Before the war, when his cutter put into Greenland, he used to go ashore and annoy the sheep. After several complaints, an official order was issued, denying him liberty in any Greenland port. This order was read to him at Quarters and, after being locked in the brig for slipping ashore one night while the cutter was at Greenland, he obeys it faithfully.

Though a hard liver, Sinbad is not a dissolute character. He has endured hardships at sea that would drive any man to drink. He has fought storms and hurricanes, braced his 24 pounds against the wind as courageously as any seaman. He was on deck one terrible night when his cutter dueled, rammed and sank a surfaced German submarine. His worth to the ship is incalculable for, with him aboard, whether he is responsible for it or not, everything seems to run smoothly. Some crew members have tried to reform him, with no success. He could be kept from his drinking only when locked up; as soon as he was free he found his way to a bar. Now, feeling that he deserves what he can get out of life, no one keeps him from his pleasures. When he has a particularly bad hangover, the ship's doctor gives him aspirin to help him over the rough spots. Nothing, human or canine, could look more sourly on the world than Sinbad with a hangover. But he always goes back for more.

When I last saw Sinbad, he was sitting morosely on the deck of the cutter which was moored in a desolate northern port. I had noticed that he did not go ashore, as he had in other towns, and I asked a sailor by the gangplank what the reason for it was.

"Why should he go ashore in this hole?" the sailor replied. "There's nothing to drink here and the one female dog that used to live here died last year. Mister, he's a smart dog."



G-E Wartime Lighting Suggestions



Get more light with soap and water. Clean the G-E MAZDA lamp bulbs (unlighted) and the reflector bowls of your reading lamps and you'll add 25% to 30% to your light.



Keep shades light inside. Brush silk ones often. You can repaint parchment shades or reline with white paper . . . and you'll get more light for better seeing.



Turn off lamps you're not using. Your G-E MAZDA lamp bulbs will last longer and you'll help conserve critical materials used in lamps.



Two can read by the light of one. Arrange furniture and lamps so that each lamp can serve two or more people if necessary. Help conserve light and sight.



Move your lamp closer and you'll get more help for your eyes. A few inches farther away can mean 50% less light. And be sure shades are deep enough to shield eyes from direct glare.



Let a competent eyesight specialist examine your eyes. Good light doesn't correct eye defects, but it does make seeing much easier.

Listen to the General Electric MAZDA lamp radio program, every Sunday evening, 10 P.M. Eastern War Time, over NBC

G-E MAZDA LAMPS

GENERAL  ELECTRIC

THE BEST INVESTMENT IN THE WORLD IS IN THIS COUNTRY'S FUTURE...WHY NOT BUY AN EXTRA WAR BOND THIS MONTH?





*"That new clerk could make sales easier
by just using Mum!"*

SOME MEN go after success the Hard Way. They strain and struggle with the millstone of underarm odor "around their necks." Others give their natural ability a better chance—by using Mum.

It's simple as ABC—a shower only removes *past* perspiration.

Mum guards against risk of underarm odor *to come*. Mum is quick and easy to apply. A touch under each arm takes only 30 seconds.

It protects all through the business day or the dancing night. Harmless to shirts, skin. Get Mum at your druggist's today!

Product of Bristol-Myers



MUM TAKES THE ODOR OUT OF PERSPIRATION

GRAY HAIR does make you look OLDER

**Clairol swiftly, surely, secretly eliminates
the heartaches of gray or graying hair!*

Your face may be youthful. Your figure may be trim and slender. But the single fact that you have gray hair will nevertheless brand you "old."

This is a situation no woman need tolerate! Thousands upon thousands have found a dignified way to have youth-like color in hair... "naturally, with Clairol," the original shampoo tint. You can't tell by looking who uses it and who doesn't—because it looks so natural.

Don't put up with the unfairness of gray hair a day longer! Know the happiness and self-confidence that come with the sudden discovery you are younger-looking again. Depend on *genuine* Clairol to do this for you!

CLAIROL IS QUICK—It cleanses, conditions, and permanently colors every trace of gray hair, in one, simple application. Takes little longer than ordinary shampoos.

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CLAIROL KEEPS YOUR SECRET—because it completely avoids that tattle-tale, brassy, "dyed" appearance of old-fashioned methods. **NO OTHER PRODUCT** gives such natural-looking results.

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STAMFORD, CONN.

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LIFE'S COVER: The girl in pigtails who eyes the sky from an Army airplane is 22-year-old Shirley Slade, pilot in the Women's Flying Training Detachment at Avenger Field, Texas. Shirley flew for fun near her home in Chicago, before Government gave her the chance to train in Army planes as a ferry pilot for the Air Forces. For more about girl pilots, see pages 73-81.

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This is **"FOR WHOM THE BELL TOLLS"** month in New York! Seldom has show-wise Gotham been in such a dither as it is over the spectacular ceremonies attending the world premiere of the great Hemingway novel done in celluloid.

This Paramount super-picture is of such proportions that its first showings will be limited to two-a-day, reserved-seat engagements. Watch for the dates of these engagements in other leading cities soon!



Claudette Colbert, Paulette Goddard and Veronica Lake all in one picture is not just something to dream about. Paramount has made it something to cheer about in **"SO PROUDLY WE HAIL."**

This is the screen's first stirring love story of our women who have gone to war—a drama of heroic U. S. nurses on Bataan and Corregidor.

Based on records of the Army Nursing Corps, and on interviews with the eight real-life nurses who actually escaped the Bataan holocaust, "So Proudly We Hail" is uniquely notable for its authenticity, tense adventure and superb romance.

Besides its three lovely stars, George Reeves, Walter Abel, Barbara Britton and Sonny Tufts contribute other notable performances to this brilliant Mark Sandrich production.

In film business we call a fine emotional drama "a great woman's picture." We believe that "So Proudly We Hail" will stand for a long time as the great "woman's picture" of the post-Pearl Harbor world.

And it will excite and delight every man who has ever known a woman's love.



The South, appropriately enough, has just had the honor of holding the first premieres of **"DIXIE"** and the receptions were terrific. Soon all the rest of us will be seeing Bing Crosby and Dorothy Lamour in this grand Technicolor musical.

SERVICE 'STARS'

—Macdonald Carey's a 2nd Lieut. in the Marines. He's at Parris Island... George Reeves will soon be a Paratrooper... Stirling Hayden's a 2nd Lieut. at the San Diego Marine Base... Billy de Wolfe of "Dixie" is training for the Navy...

And in a sunny corner of the Paramount lot they're putting the final touches on the first print of **"LET'S FACE IT,"** in which Bob Hope and Betty Hutton convert a famous stage hit into one of the most hilarious of all

Paramount Pictures

Wartime Menu Magic!

SAVE TIME,
WORK, FUEL,
OTHER FOODS!

Right at your fingertips . . . a welcome variety of delicious Kellogg Cereals! Quick, nutritious . . . for breakfast, lunch or supper!



★ **WHOLE GRAIN NUTRITIVE VALUES!** Every Kellogg Cereal is made from **WHOLE GRAIN** or is restored to **WHOLE GRAIN** nutritive values of thiamin (vitamin B₁), niacin and iron as recommended by the new U. S. Official Nutrition Program.

★ **VALUABLE PROTEIN!** The protein supplied (2.7 grams average) by a normal serving of a Kellogg Cereal and a normal amount of milk (4.0 grams protein) is a valuable contribution to daily protein requirements, helps make up for scarce protein foods and their vitamins.

★ **SAVES SPACE — CUTS WASTE!** Individual-size packages in handy "tray" carton give you a man-sized meal in a jiffy. No "half-eaten" packages . . . and you're assured of new-package freshness every time! Variety tempts youngsters!

★ **CEREALS SAVE TIME-WORK-FUEL!** They're all ready-to-eat! No cooking or preparing is required, no messy pans, skillets or stove to clean up—even the dishes are easier to wash. And you know how those things count these busy wartime days!

★ **STRETCH MEAT—MAKE MILK GO FARTHER.** In addition to serving cereals as "meatless meals," use them to extend meat in meat loaves, hamburgers, croquettes, patties, etc. Cereals help stretch precious milk, too . . . you need less than a glassful per serving.

6 DIFFERENT CEREALS!

3 Kellogg's Corn Flakes
2 Kellogg's Rice Krispies
2 Kellogg's Pep

10 GENEROUS PACKAGES!

1 Kellogg's Shredded Wheat
1 Kellogg's 40% Bran Flakes
1 Kellogg's Krumbles

KELLOGG'S VARIETY PACKAGE MADE BY KELLOGG'S IN BATTLE CREEK



HERE THEY COME, BROTHER

If you're a manufacturer, and would like 25" x 38" enlargements of this page, for posting in your plant, with all space below illustration left blank for your own message: write Aluminum Company of America, 1999 Gulf Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.

This is a picture of the most welcome sight in the world . . . our guys in our planes coming over to the attack in the air we dominate. Back of them, the air fields. Back of them, the planemakers. And back of them are the men and women of Alcoa Aluminum. There are seventy-five thousand of us now. In forty-four factories we

are turning out aluminum faster than the world has ever known before. Cheaper, too. We thought all Americans would particularly like knowing this last fact. Every one of us who make Alcoa Aluminum are determined that the Bonds you and we are buying shall buy the biggest bargain in the world in the metal that flies best.

The men and women of **ALCOA ALUMINUM**



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LIFE'S PICTURES

With 15,000 insect and nature pictures to his credit, Edwin W. Teale, who took the black-and-white bee photographs on pages 64 and 67, can claim first-hand familiarity with his subject. To get close-up of a bee in the act of stinging, he offered his thumb, then clicked away with the other hand. Author, scientist and vice president of N. Y. Entomological Society, his insect books have won medals and been transcribed into Braille.

The following list, page by page, shows the source from which each picture in this issue was gathered. Where a single page is indebted to several sources credit is recorded picture by picture (left to right, top to bottom), and line by line (lines separated by dashes) unless otherwise specified.

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14—LT. ALEXANDER STEWART U.S.C.G.R.

23, 24, 25, 26, 27—C. E. STEINHEIMER

29—WALLACE KIRKLAND

30, 31—RONNY JAKUES-CANADIAN NATIONAL FILM BOARD

32, 33—THOMAS D. MCAVOY

34, 35—20TH CENTURY-FOX

36, 39, 40, 42—ALBERT FENN-PIX

45—RALPH CRANE-BLACK STAR—NINA LEEN-PIX

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58, 60, 62—OTTO HAGEL

64—EDWIN WAY TEALE from "THE GOLD-EN THROG"

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67—EDWIN WAY TEALE from "THE GOLD-EN THROG"

68, 70—U. S. ARMY PHOTOS from PATHÉ

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LT. RAWLINGSON'S

One Shot

IN GREECE, a weary British rearguard slogs over a bridge of the Corinth Canal. Engineers remain to lay demolition charges. Before they can be fired, German parachutists shower down, seize the bridge. Engineer Lt. Rawlingson escapes, hides in a hole. The Germans search frantically for the hidden TNT. Suddenly, Rawlingson spies one of the distant detonators—no larger than a cigarette, hanging by the connecting wire against the gray stone of the bridge. Raising his rifle, he sights carefully—fires! A deafening roar. Bridge and Germans fall, a tangled mass, into the Canal. The British trudge on toward their ships—*saved by a rifleman*. (This is a true story, except for the rifleman's name, from the September 1942 issue of *The American Rifleman*.)

EVER SINCE rifling turned guns into deadly precision instruments, the trained rifleman has been the backbone of the army.

Our own history, especially, has been the history of men who shot faster and straighter than their foes. But America is no longer "a nation of marksmen"—less than 2% of inductees know anything about rifled arms. That is why O. F. Mossberg & Sons, Inc. urges all owners of .22 calibre rifles to . . .

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Report from the front on **SYNTHETIC TIRES**

OUT in the great desert training camps — and at the front, too — the Army is putting all-synthetic tires to grueling test. The *first* tires of this type, produced from synthetics entirely manufactured in government plants erected since Pearl Harbor, were delivered by Goodyear.

How are these synthetic tires standing up under such rough usage? The answer is — surprisingly well! They have stamina, withstand abuse, give adequate mileage. In many respects they are proving comparable to prewar natural rubber tires.

And here is one more important fact you

will be glad to know. Unlike German buna tires that, it is reported, cracked and split under extreme cold in Russia, Goodyear-built tires keep resilient at low temperatures. They will perform as well in Alaska as in the tropics.



This superiority is due to the intensive work in improving methods of compounding synthetics and developing

tougher cord that has gone on continuously since Goodyear produced its first all-synthetic tire in 1937.

Tires for civilian cars made from synthetics like Goodyear's Chemigum are now in production. Meanwhile, further improvements and refinements have been going on apace — so when you get them you can be sure they will be the best synthetic tires money can buy.

**ALL-SYNTHETIC TIRES
BUILT BY GOODYEAR**
1 Military type
2 Passenger type



GOOD YEAR
THE GREATEST NAME IN RUBBER



FAT-SATED HOGS ON ILLINOIS FARM WALLOW IN THICK CARPET OF SHELLED CORN. FARMERS PREFER TO WASTE CORN ON LIVESTOCK RATHER THAN SELL AT CEILING PRICES

CORN CONGRESS ADJOURNS WITHOUT SOLVING SERIOUS CORN SHORTAGE IN ELEVATORS AND REFINERIES AS FARMERS FIND MORE PROFIT IN FEEDING SURPLUSES TO THEIR HOGS

When the 78th Congress recessed last week it dumped the nation's food snarl back into the hands of the Administration. Among the knotty problems still left unsolved at week's end was the economic maze which has caused an alarming corn stoppage in the greatest corn-producing nation in the world. The day before adjournment the Senate made a poor stab at the mess by voting to jump the maximum ceiling price on corn from \$1.07 to \$1.40 per bushel, despite warnings that this break would lead to a rise in the cost of meat, poultry and dairy products. At its final session July 8, this proposal was squashed by the House Agriculture Committee.

The current corn-hog complex is one that has stumped the Government's most careful economic planners. Dreading a throwback to the unrestrained inflation of the last war when the corn market advanced from 60 cents a bushel in 1914 to \$2.36 a bushel

in 1917, a ceiling of \$1.07 a bushel was promulgated by OPA in January. Since the greatest corn crop in U. S. history had been harvested last fall, Washington did not foresee any possible causes of shortages. Stress was placed on more and more meat production. In April, Secretary of Agriculture Claude Wickard, with OPA concurrence, pledged Government support of hog prices at \$13.75 per hundred pounds. U. S. farmers, thus encouraged, increased the number of hogs from last year's 60,000,000 to nearly 130,000,000. That upped the meat end of the seesaw, but weighted down the corn end with heavy demands for feed. Farmers realized more money by using their corn as feed themselves or by black-marketing it to other hog-raisers. Today, as a result, almost no corn is being sold commercially. Midwest grain elevators are empty and corn refineries have been at a standstill. Washington's economic contraption, patched to-

gether with as many complications as one of Rube Goldberg's machines, had broken down completely.

This system of price checks and balances, having flopped once, offers no panacea for War Food Administrator Jones. If he raises the corn ceiling to bring corn pouring onto the market for commercial use, slaughter houses and meat packers would be glutted with pork. If feed costs are allowed to go any higher the meat glut could become so tremendous that packers would not be able to handle it. Instead of corn wastage, Jones would be faced with even more serious meat wastage.

Failure to take any action will continue to cost the U. S. great quantities of vital corn as farmers persist in feeding it to already fattened pigs (*see above*). For a look at how the farmers themselves are helping to cause the corn crisis and at some of the harmful results of the stoppage, turn to the following page.

CORN CRIBS ARE STUFFED AS FARMERS HOARD RECORD 1942 CROP FOR HOG FEED

Corn is America's most important crop. Grown on an acreage as large as that of wheat, oats and rye combined, it has value greater than the total derived from all these crops. Last year, the U. S. harvested the biggest corn crop in history, 3,175,000,000 bushels, and tremendous surpluses went begging. The market was so tight that the farm bloc lobbied successfully in Congress to have corn alcohol as well as oil used as a base for synthetic rubber.

This year, due to misapplied economics, the situa-

tion is topsy-turvy. To supply the increasing Allied demands for meat, Secretary of Agriculture Wickard pledged a price floor of \$13.75 per hundred-weight for pigs. This was followed by setting a \$1.07-per-bushel ceiling on corn. The result, as shown by the pictures on these pages, has kept corn off the market. Assuming that ten bushels of corn will produce 100 pounds of pork, farmers find it more profitable to store up corn for feed, because corn brings roughly \$1.35 per bushel as pork, compared to a top of \$1.07 as grain.



Bulging corncribs like this one on the Hubert Farm at Saybrook, Ill. dot the Midwest corn belt. While most farmers are

using last year's crop for this year's livestock feeding, some are frankly speculating, hoping for a successful upward revi-

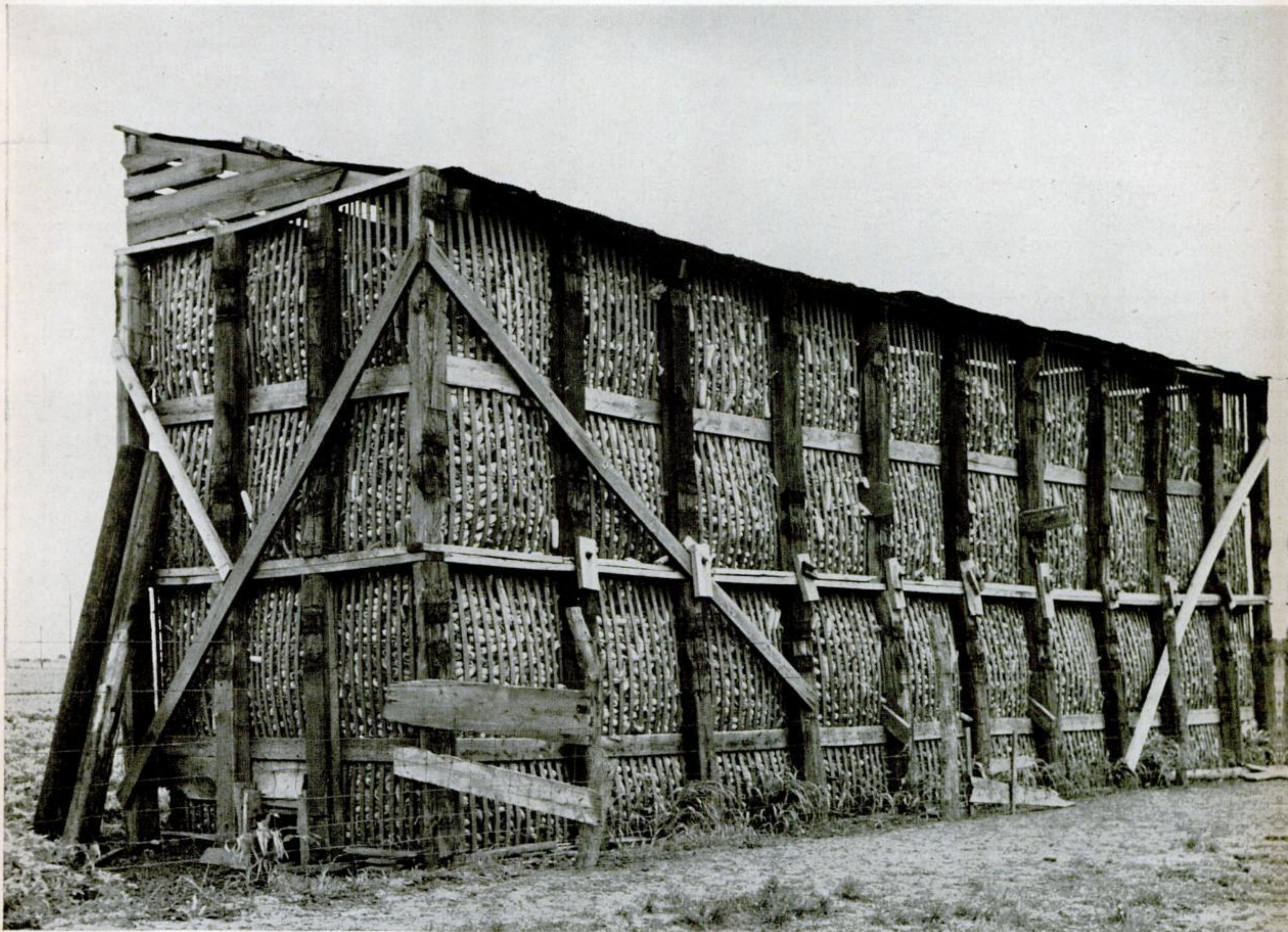
sion of the \$1.07 ceiling. Others, worried about a poor harvest, are holding surpluses against next year's possible needs.



District schoolhouse in Indiana is used by local farmers as supplemental storage space for their corn. The building contains about 1,500 bushels. Windows are open, and much of corn has been spoiled.



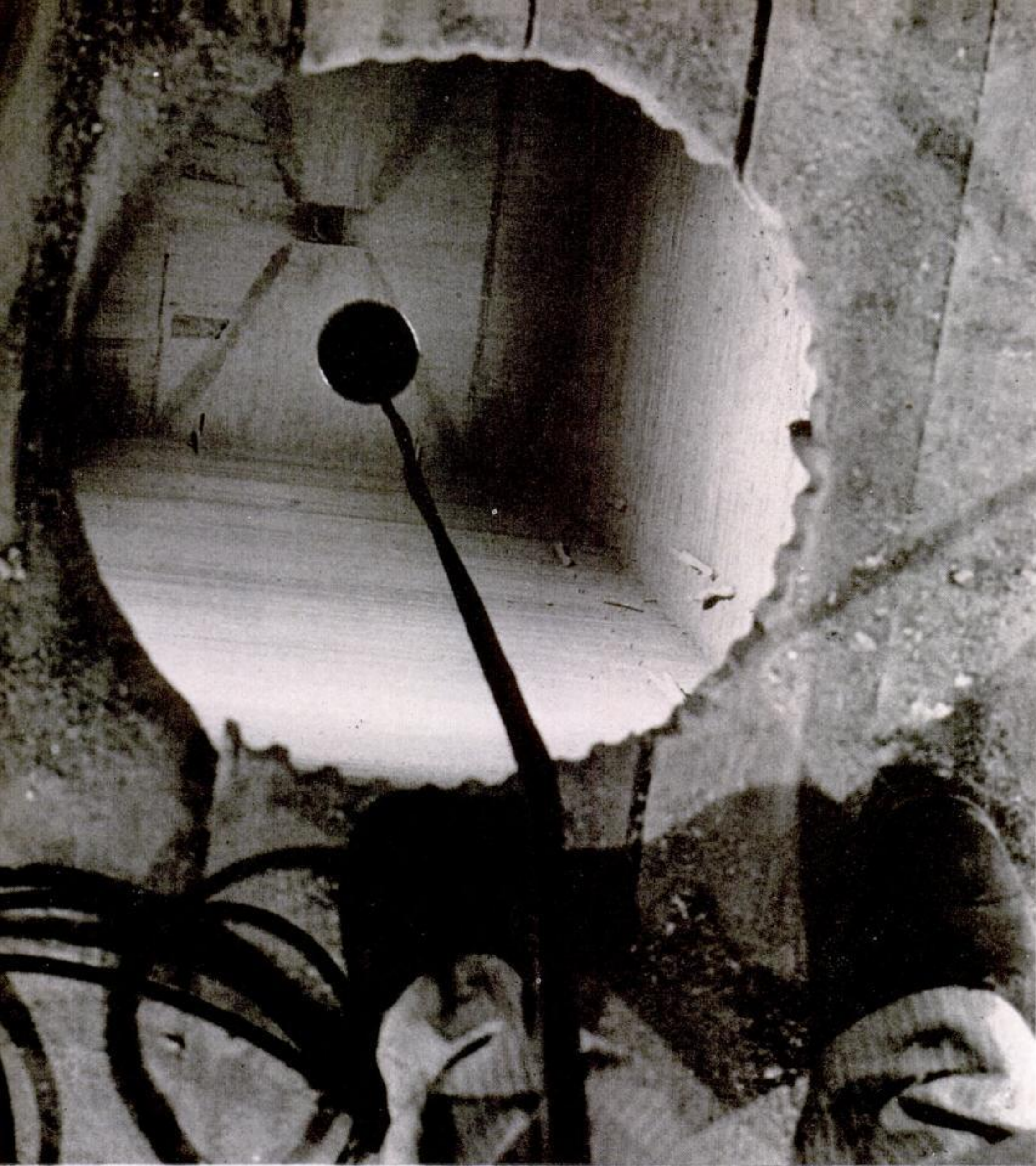
Rail crib with old-fashioned open top stands in fields on farm near Mansfield, Ill. Last year at this time farmers were unloading their cribs and the market was well supplied.



Huge corn crib on the Hubert farm. This crib is chock-full, weighted down with 5,000 bushels of corn. Department of Ag-

riculture estimates that U. S. farmers are holding a total of 800,000,000 bushels mainly for hog feeding. Senate farm-

bloc leaders tried last week to break this overstuffed bank by raising the corn price ceilings from \$1.07 a bushel to \$1.40.



Vast storage bin at the Norris elevators, South Chicago, is illuminated by dangling safety lamp, showing that it is empty.

When full, this bin holds 9,500 bushels. Last year the entire elevator had 1,500,000 bushels on hand, now has only 100,000.

Corn (continued)

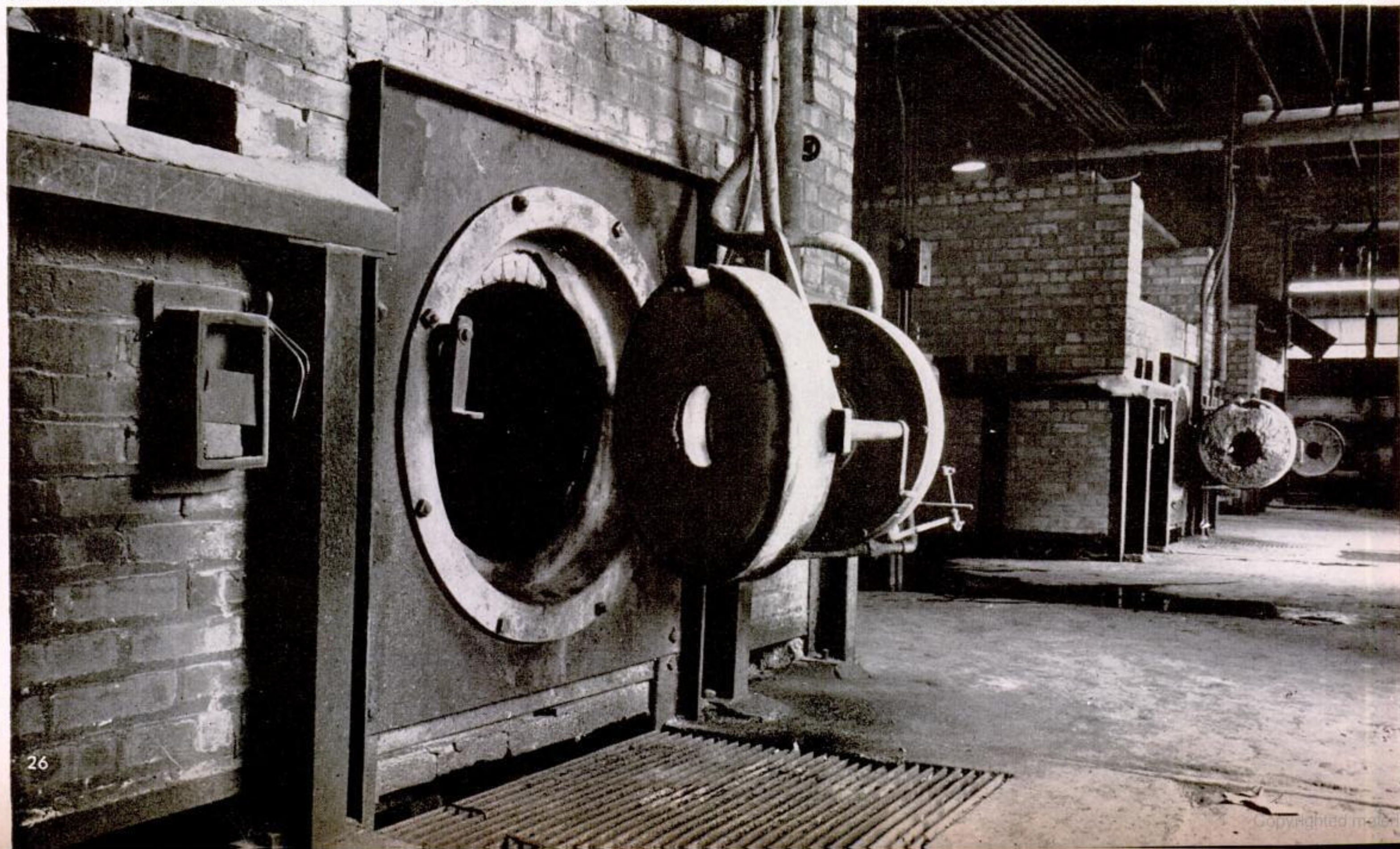
SHORTAGE OF CORN FORCES SHUT-DOWN OF REFINERIES VITAL TO THE WAR EFFORT

As a result of the swollen corncribs shown on previous pages, some U. S. corn refineries have had to cut production while others were compelled to stop all operations last month. The completeness of the corn-hoarding can be gleaned from these figures: the entire corn-refining industry consumes only about 4% of the total corn crop, and out of this they grind about 30% into gluten feed, a valuable protein product which is returned to the farmers for feeding dairy cattle. But not even enough corn to fill this small 4% quota has been reaching the market. On June 25, former Food Administrator Chester Davis acted to break this deadlock. He requisitioned for the refineries at ceiling price corn stored in 96 Midwestern elevators, estimated at 12 to 14 million bushels. In the meantime refineries like American Maize-Products Co. (below) have had cold furnaces. Even with the requisitioned corn it is not expected to keep the plant going for more than two weeks.

Davis' order cleared most of the corn out of the big grain elevators. Many, like the Norris elevators in South Chicago, have completely empty bins (left). Last year these elevators received up to 150,000 bushels of grain corn a week, but now the input has dropped off to a dribble. On June 26, the day after Davis' order, there was no trading in corn futures on the Chicago Board of Trade for the first time since 1918.

In addition to the problem of breaking up the corn hoarding without encouraging inflation, new Food Administrator Jones will have to worry about proper distribution of this year's crop. Held back in bottomland areas by flood and everywhere by lack of machinery and manpower, it is estimated that this year's harvest will fall 469,000,000 bushels short of last year's record. Judged by the old farming adage that "knee-high by the fourth of July" means a good harvest, there is still doubt whether or not the new corn (*see opposite page*) will be ready for picking before the first frost.

FURNACES AT THE AMERICAN MAIZE-PRODUCTS IN ROBY, IND. ARE IDLE BECAUSE REFINERY LACKS CORN. THIS COMPANY MAKES STARCH, SYRUP, SUGAR AND OIL FROM CORN





A FIELD OF FIVE-WEEK-OLD CORN SWAYS IN
THE SUMMER WIND NEAR CHAMPAIGN, ILL.

THE FRENCH SITUATION

IN BUILDING UP GIRAUD AGAINST DE GAULLE THE U.S. IS NOT ACTING IN ITS BEST INTERESTS

France is a beautiful country. It is a land of variety—not the Gargantuan variety of the U. S., but an intimate variety, like that of jewels. In an area somewhat smaller than the state of Texas there are packed innumerable vistas: the hot, mellow sun of Provence, where olives grow; the white, perpetual snows of Mont Blanc towering over the little town of Chamonix; the sad, gray-green coast of Finistère, ancient duchy of Brittany; the smiling wheat lands of the Champagne. The forests of the Ardennes, where so many American boys lie buried, are rough and tangled; but along the placid Loire, towers of historic chateaux rise above the delicate tracery of carefully nurtured trees. In the hot valley of the Garonne there are the benign grapes of Bordeaux, and in the sharp hills of the Côte d'Or the rugged grapes of Burgundy. France is a nation of little nations, endlessly complicated, yet linked by wide, mathematical highways lined with orderly poplar trees. And it is all tied together in the turmoil of Paris, the great, gray crossroads of civilization, the sparkling center of culture and romance, ringed with black industries and teeming with restless workers.

It has been said: "Every man has two countries—his own, and France." This is true in many ways. France is a cradle of our civilization. The amazing intellectual abilities of the French have created a kind of headquarters for our culture, so that there is no literate person in the great basin of the Atlantic Ocean, on that side of it or on this, who does not owe some debt to the French mind. But as we have recently discovered, there is still another sense in which France is every man's second country; she is our western gateway into Europe, an enormous beach-head almost indispensable to operations against the German power. The loss of France drives us back across the seas and leaves us without any effective foothold on that continent of blood and despair.

Giraud vs. de Gaulle

Last week the U. S. welcomed one of the gallant heroes of France—General Henri Giraud. The General is a daring soldier. As a Captain in World War I he was left for dead on the battlefield, was captured, but escaped. In 1940 he was again captured, while leading his tanks in a desperate action—but again escaped. He now commands all the French armies in North Africa. It was most fitting, therefore, that he should be met at Bolling Field by the U. S. high command, and received with great honor by President Roosevelt.

Yet those who understand France are profoundly disturbed by General Giraud's visit. For, despite Mr. Roosevelt's ostentatious efforts to emphasize its military aspect, no one familiar with the situation can fail to

give it a political interpretation. For this fact the Administration can blame no one but itself. The White House and the State Department are up to their ears in French politics, and their persistent aim has been to build up General Giraud at the expense of that other great French leader of our time, General de Gaulle. The President, indeed, does not hide the fact that he dislikes de Gaulle and thinks him rather ridiculous. The State Department willingly follows the President's line. And the result is that U. S. foreign policy toward France is now a matter of personalities, based on Mr. Roosevelt's dislike of a single man.

Symbol of Freedom

To the average American the French situation seems remote and confused. The subject is shrouded in censorship and tangled in rumor. De Gaulle, we are told, is temperamental, "impossible" to deal with. Giraud, on the other hand, is proud and brittle. But why should we worry about this? Aren't we doing our best to liberate France? A pox on these "frogs"! Let's get on with the war.

Nevertheless, the matter is not so simple as that. Despite the fact that Mr. Roosevelt has made it an issue of personalities, it is actually one of the most basic issues of our time. It involves the *meaning* of the victory we expect our armies to win; the wholehearted cooperation of the conquered peoples of Europe; indeed, the good name of the U. S. It is a matter in which the State Department, under the President's leadership, has horribly blundered—and from which it cannot now extricate itself without losing face.

To grasp the situation you have to realize that there are millions of people in France *who have never stopped resisting the Germans*. They saw their country collapse around them, they saw the generals overwhelmed, they watched the politicians capitulate; but they never stopped their own resistance, and they are resisting right now, every day. Of these people General de Gaulle is the leader, in the sense that he symbolizes their resistance. One reason for this is that he was Undersecretary of State for National Defense in the Reynaud government—the last legal government of France. He thus has a certain legitimacy in the eyes of the French. But a bigger reason is the policy for which he stands, magnificent alike in its simplicity and in its appeal to Frenchmen who will not bow to Hitler. General de Gaulle's position is that France is still alive, that France is still fighting. And he insists that his Fighting French movement can have no dealings with anyone who played an important role in the capitulation of France or in the politics of collaboration. It is because of this uncompromising stand that de Gaulle has become a living symbol of freedom for millions of

Frenchmen. Many of them never heard of him before. But for them "de Gaullism" represents the only possible creed that can redeem France from the shame of her defeat.

Generalities and Shenanigans

The original blunder of the State Department was its refusal to deal with de Gaulle when we were planning the North African campaign. It contended that he had no following in North Africa, which may have been true at the time, although, almost in the wink of an eye, North Africa has become overwhelmingly de Gaullist. The State Department chose Giraud to rally the North African French. But Giraud was unable to do this, and the job had to be turned over to Darlan. When Darlan was assassinated it was high time to call in de Gaulle, but the Department persisted in building up Giraud. Yet, today, Giraud has almost no following in North Africa except among the officers (many of whom are former collaborationists). However admirable as a man, he does not symbolize freedom or redemption to the French people. And our efforts to build him up are simply generating, among Frenchmen everywhere, a great ill will against the U. S. The French, who are just as ornery as we are when it comes to self-government, are baffled and increasingly resentful that their old friends across the Atlantic should unduly encourage an opposition, at the risk of plunging them eventually into a bloody civil war.

This U. S. blundering with the destiny of France is the fruit of a policy often mentioned on this page—the policy of expediency. From the splendid generalities of Henry Wallace to the intricate shenanigans in North Africa of Robert Murphy, our foreign policy is to do and say whatever seems expedient at the moment, however much this may bewilder our friends or befog the great issues of the war. General de Gaulle will have no truck with such a policy, which is one reason why he has incurred the displeasure of the Administration.

But is it not time for us, likewise, to give up expediency—and personalities? Can't we at least have a *French* policy that we don't have to hide in shame behind the skirts of "military necessity" or military censorship? After much pain and turmoil the French have set up a Committee for National Liberation, of which de Gaulle and Giraud are co-leaders. This Committee gives us one more chance to square our accounts with the French and to step forth as the real champions of self-government wherever our armies may conquer. We should back it, with the understanding that it will represent the French cause until France is liberated and can elect a government of her own. Any other course will lead us into disaster.

PICTURE OF THE WEEK

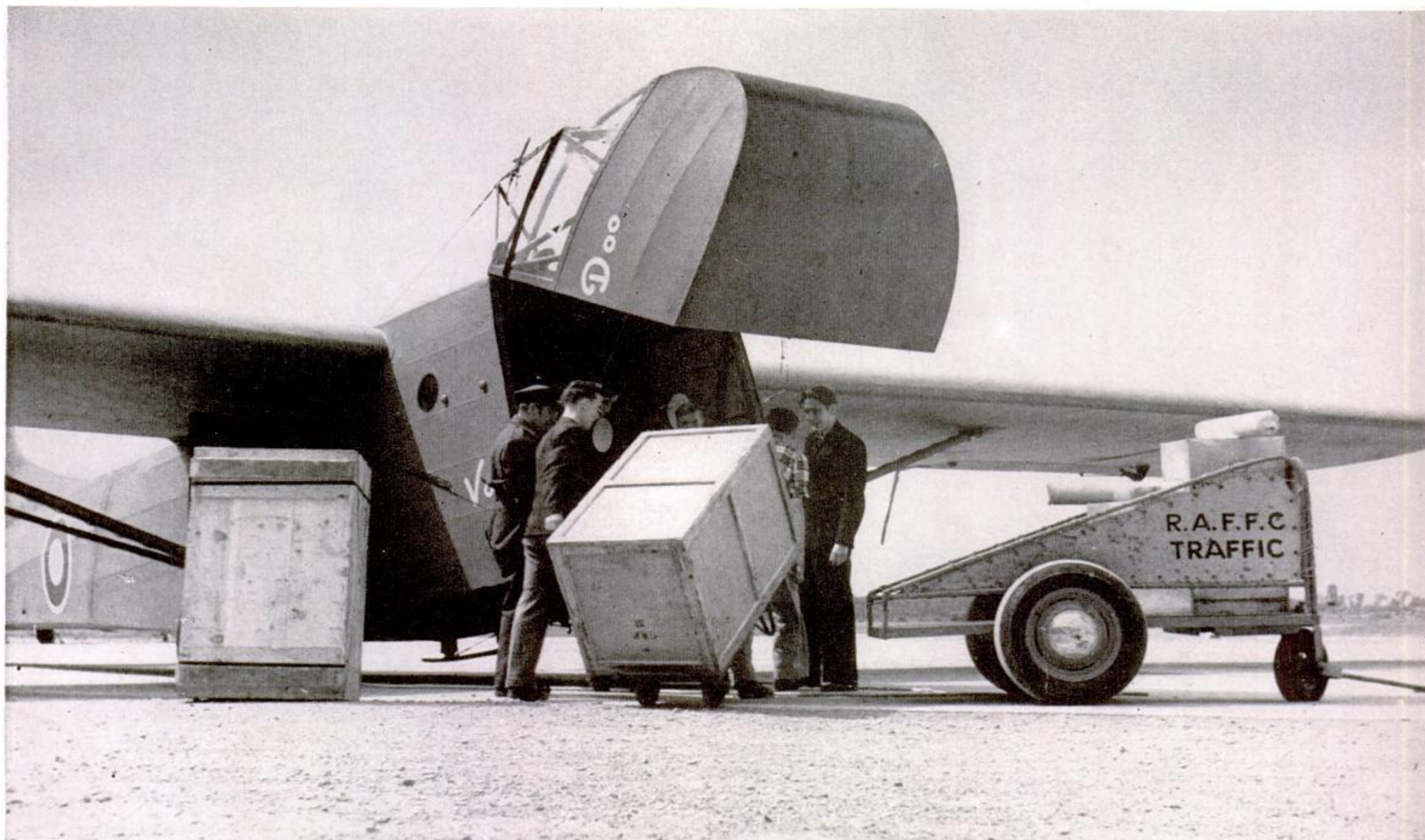
With the boom of a 17-gun salute and full military honors, General Giraud, Commander in Chief of French forces in Africa, was welcomed to Wash-

ington last week. Met at the airport by Admiral Leahy and Generals Marshall and Arnold, Giraud was whisked away to the White House for an hour's

conference with President Roosevelt. After that the co-chairman of the French Committee of National Liberation posed for pictures with hosts.



After an official White House reception, General Henri Honoré Giraud poses for a picture with President Roosevelt, Admiral Leahy and General Marshall



RADIO, AIRCRAFT AND MOTOR PARTS, AS WELL AS VACCINES FOR RUSSIA, ARE LOADED THROUGH THE NOSE OF GLIDER BEFORE TAKE-OFF FROM MONTREAL'S DORVAL AIRPORT

GLIDER IS TOWED BY TRANSPORT PLANE ACROSS ATLANTIC

On July 4 in London it was announced that for the first time in history a fully loaded glider had been towed across the Atlantic. Pulled by a Douglas C-47 transport plane, it made the trip from Montreal to England in 28 hours. To air enthusiasts everywhere it was an epochal achievement, indicating the pattern of things to come for air transport.

Operating crews for the flight were made up from the Royal Air Force Transport Command. After he had arrived in England, Squadron Leader Richard G. Seys, captain of the glider, wrote a story about the trip for N. E. A. Said he: "When we took off from Montreal in bright sunshine, we were carrying such a heavy load I thought the tow plane never would get off at all. But

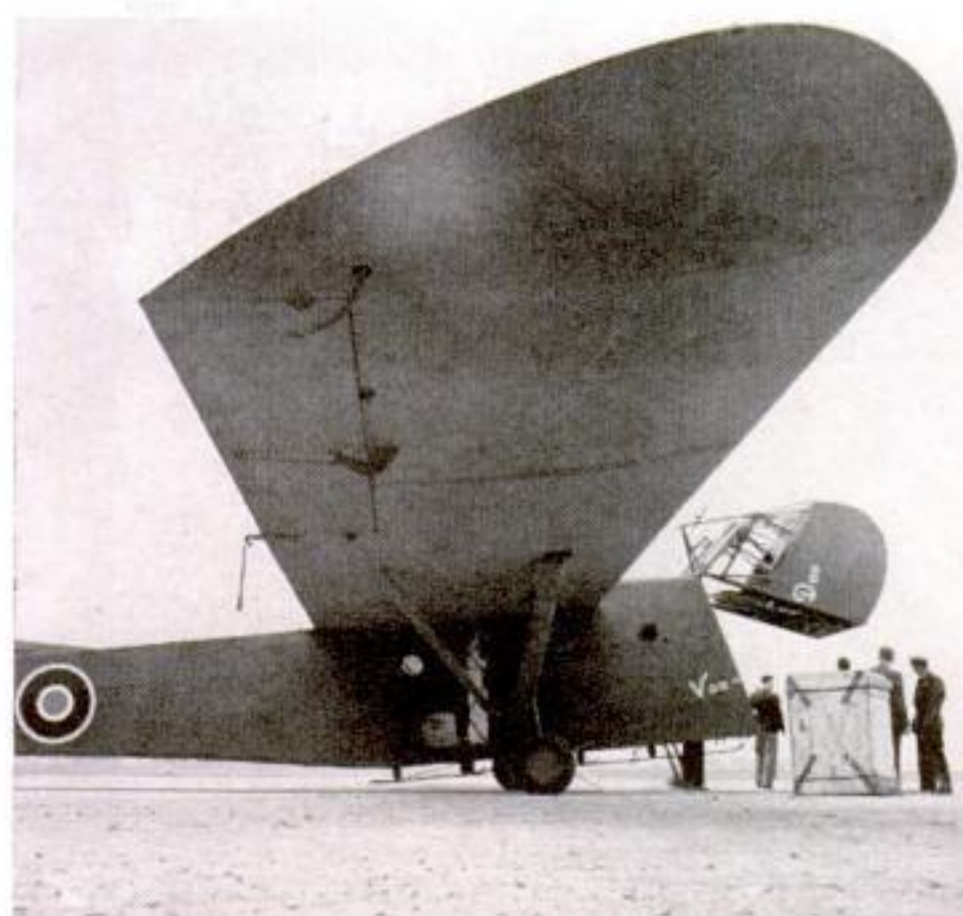
Bill Longhurst, tow plane captain, dragged her off the ground just as his plane came to end of the runway.

"The early part of the climb was agonizingly slow. As we passed over the base at about 1,000 feet, we could see people still standing on the tarmac expecting us to come back and land any minute. From 1,000 to 8,000 feet it was slow but smooth going. Then, after three hours of flying, clouds began to pile up in front. The turbulence was shocking. The glider was thrown about all over the sky; and for the next three hours we took a terrific beating. We passed through three belts of thunderstorms with snow and ice so thick at times I lost sight of the tow plane and had only 50 to 100 feet of towrope before me by which to judge its position.

"We got through, however, and the Atlantic with ice fields and occasional towering icebergs was soon visible below. We were forced below the clouds again about six hours from the North American continent and for some time we flew less than 1,000 feet above the waves. The weather was closing in, however, and we had to climb and try to get over the top. At 9,500 we had still not reached the top. It was snowing hard. Gobeil (co-pilot) said afterward he got absolutely frozen wiping away snow which came in through joints in the cockpit. Finally at about 13 hours out we hit another bad patch. It lasted only half an hour and from there it was plain sailing at 6,000 feet with a layer of cloud covering the sea and the sun shining down on us."



Captain of the glider is Squadron Leader Richard G. Seys, R.A.F. Here he stands in front of his ship, named *Voo-Doo*.



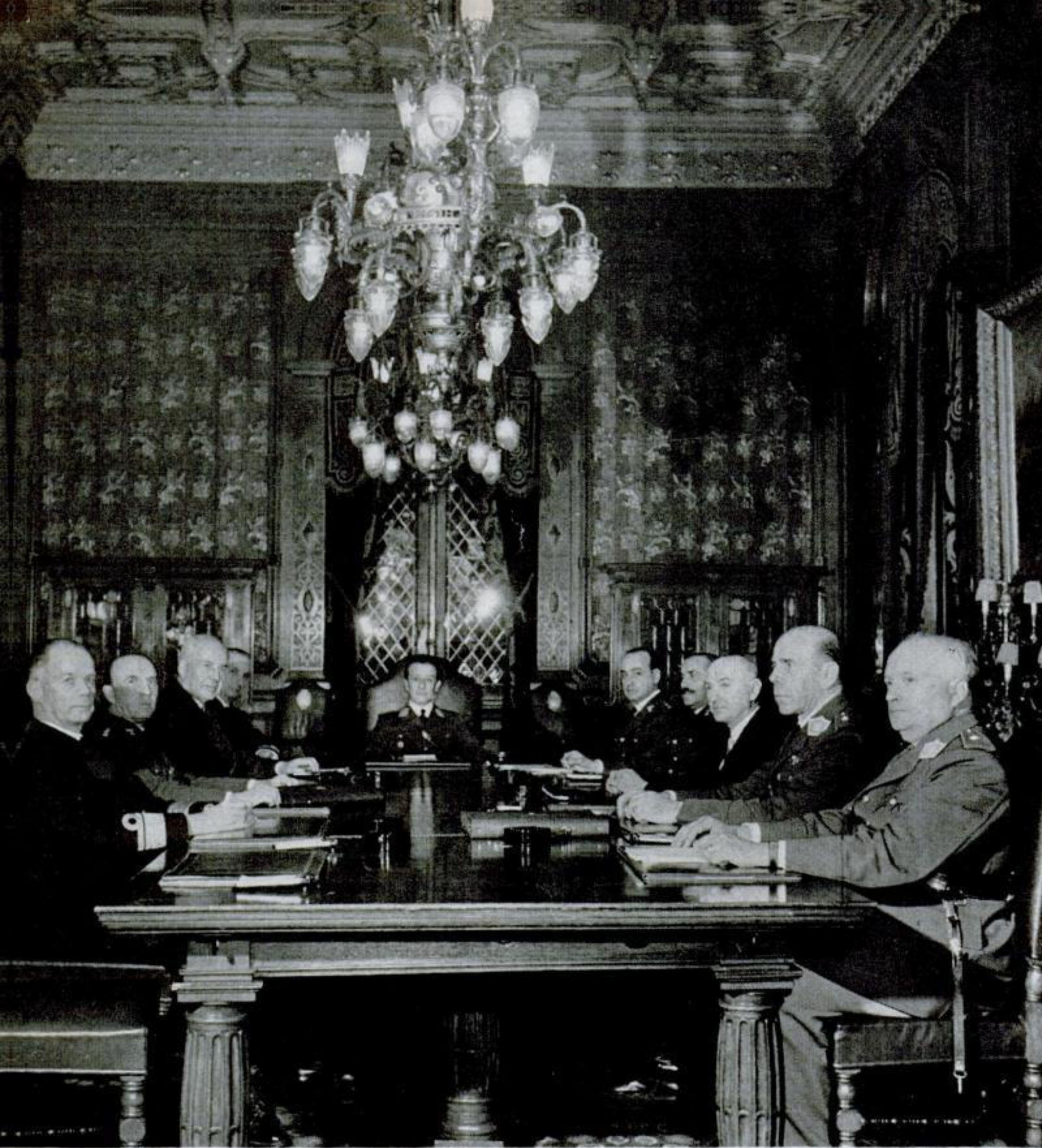
The glider has a wingspread of 84 feet, was designed by the Waco Aircraft Company and built by a piano manufacturer.



Pilots of the tow plane were Flight Lieutenant W. S. Longhurst, R.A.F., and Flight Lieutenant C.W.H. Thomson, R.A.F.



Tow plane and glider fly over the fields of Canada, heading out to sea

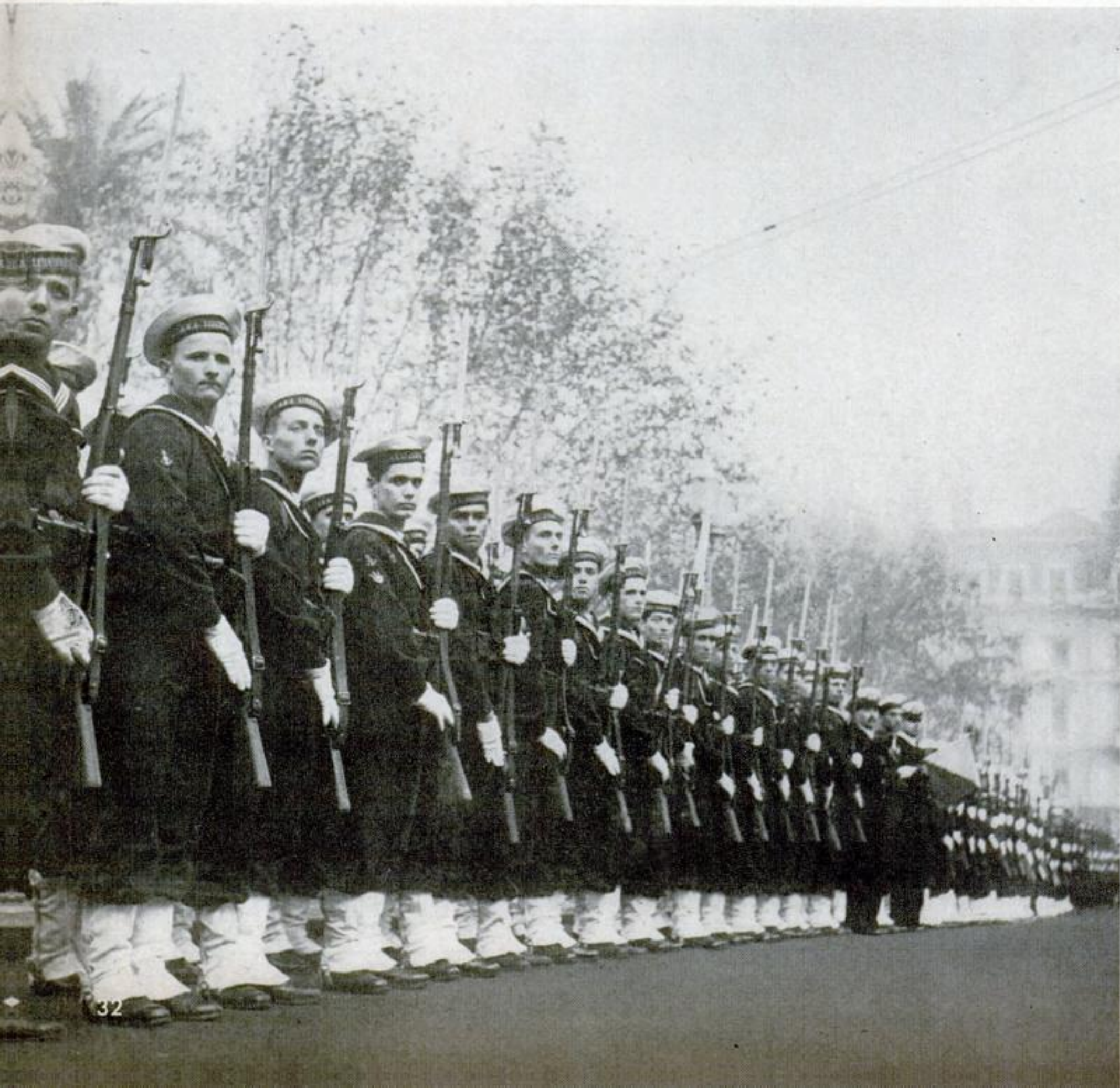


Argentine Cabinet: Saba Sueyro (Marine), Anaya (Justice), Storni (Foreign), Saba Sueyro (Vice President), President

Ramírez, Gonzales (Secretary), Gilbert (Interior), Santamarina (Finance), Farrell (War), Mason (Agriculture).

Navy guard of honor at requiem parade for the dead was planned to smooth out embarrassing fact that the Navy re-

sisted the revolt, though high Navy officers were in the thick of it. Army bombarded naval school at close range.



"Revolt of the Colonels," plotted for a year, put in a government of officers (plus one civilian). Here in the reviewing stand are General

THE ARGENTINE ARMY

What happened in Argentina on June 4 was the simplest and most vicious thing possible in politics. An honest and competent group of military men took over the civil government from a corrupt and incompetent group of civilians. Worse yet, the Argentine people so far are well pleased with their self-appointed government.

The "prudent neutrality" of President Castillo was not the reason for the coup d'état (not a revolution). The real

The Argentine Army is probably the best-drilled of all Latin American armies, and looks decidedly German. Only 8,000 soldiers of the





Farrell (War), the revolt's strong man, President General Ramírez, Admiral Saba Sueyro (Vice President), Colonel Gilbert (Interior).

TAKES OVER ARGENTINA

reasons were: 1) eleven graft cases, including the throwing of winning numbers in the rich government lottery to friends of the Castillo regime; 2) a decree which raised the price of sugar; 3) the selection as the next President of a sugar man; 4) a suspected friendship pact between Brazil and Paraguay; 5) the lend-lease arming of Brazil and Chile, but not of "encircled" Argentina; and 6) the fact that the government which counts the ballots can never be voted out in Argentina.

crack First and Second Divisions made the revolt by marching the 15 miles from their garrison to the Government House in Buenos Aires.



Requiem mass in Buenos Aires cathedral June 12 honored 82 killed in an unplanned resistance by Navy Mechanical

School and skirmishing by Marines. Of these 19 were civilians caught in cross-fire. Government was very sorry.

Army guard of honor executes "eyes left" at camera. Army officers in Cabinet draw only Army pay. Same crowd over-

threw government in 1930, set up government they overthrew this time. Many are of English and Irish descent.



GRABLE MARRIES JAMES

Hero and Heroine of the Swing Age Take First Kiss

The dream boy of the female jitterbugs is currently trumpeting Harry James, the man with a band. The dream girl of the male rank and file of America, military and civilian, is currently dancing Betty Grable. On July 1, Harry James got a divorce. Before dawn July 4 he got off a train at Las Vegas, Nev. and married Betty Grable at 4:15 a. m. in the Last Frontier Hotel. She wore a tight, ice-blue dress, he a blue pin-stripe. Because he now was not living with his two children, his draft board in Beaumont, Texas, promptly announced that he would be reclassified 1-A. But before he had heard that, he gave his bride the kiss shown on these pages. LIFE has shown Miss Grable's celebrated legs (June 7). They are omitted in these pictures,



which carry through the ritual of kissing, complete with short jab to the bride's chin. To the swing addicts of America, the marriage of Grable and James seemed to consolidate all the good things of life in one package.

In another sense, however, the wedding was a natural. Henry Haag James was 4 in 1919 when he starred on the trap drums in a circus. Elizabeth Ruth Grable was 7 in 1923 when she first stepped out on a St. Louis stage. In 1929, the year of the Crash, Betty and her mother left her broker father and set out to have a career in Hollywood. As the baby fat wore off Betty's solid little body and long, tapering legs, she studied ballet, tap and eccentric dancing. But it was her full-lipped face and her

big blue eyes without a care in the world that got her a small contract as a Fox chorus girl at 14. She was soon old enough to go out with boys.

Betty's preference did not run to intellectuals. Her first was Jackie Coogan ("The Kid"), whom she married. Her next was the somewhat more sophisticated Artie Shaw. He, however, married Lana Turner. Her taste now fixed on brunets: Victor Mature and George Raft and finally her colleague in the movies, Harry James.

Her views on life are sound: "I think kindness is the most important thing in a person, don't you? Gee, when anybody does anything nice for me, I just about fall on my face. . . . I never will be the Garbo type. There's nothing mysterious about me."





SGT. VERNIE ROBINSON PUMPS PEDALS OF A JIG SAW, WHILE TECHNICIAN WATCHES TO MAKE SURE THAT HE IS NOT FAVORING INJURED MUSCLES HE SHOULD BE EXERCISING

REPAIR OF THE WOUNDED

Soldiers help to heal themselves

By pumping the foot pedals of a jig saw, Sgt. Vernie Robinson is learning to use again the muscles of his right leg. Four months ago he was hit by a shell fragment in the Battle of El Guettar. From the field first-aid station he has come through the U. S. Army Medical Corps' full course of repair. He is now approaching graduation in the Occupational Therapy Shop at Lovell General Hospital, Fort Devens, Mass.

In the Army's general hospitals occupational therapy has assumed new significance. Heretofore it has suggested the time-passing routine of an old peoples' home. The Medical Corps has made it a planned pro-

cedure, supervised by a medical officer, in which the wounded soldier himself finishes the work of doctor and surgeon and learns to minimize the effects of damage that they cannot completely repair.

Under the direction of a physiotherapy aide, soldier first establishes conscious control over the healing muscles by exercise on such devices as finger ladders, wrist bars and shoulder wheels. In the occupational shop he is able to combine this same kind of exercise with the satisfaction of producing useful handicraft. He thus crosses the psychological barrier that might cause him to favor his wound, aggravate its effects.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 39



WARTIME GUIDE TO SUMMER MEALS



WITH YOUR VICTORY GARDEN SALADS SERVE THESE HOMEY, MAIN-DISH SOUPS

—and discover how easy it is to feed a busy, hungry family, even these strenuous war days! With big bowls of Campbell's Soup as your one hot dish, the rest of your meal can be fairly light —yet you can be sure the family will be getting the good food they need. For Campbell's Soups are made the generous home way —of fine meats carefully simmered for sturdy, rich-tasting stock, and

luscious vegetables bright and tender, chock-full of garden goodness.

Why not make it a summer wartime rule—tempting, satisfying lunches and suppers with Campbell's Soup as your one hot dish?

• • • • •

TRY THIS WARTIME SOUP-AND-SALAD SUPPER

Campbell's Chicken Noodle Soup

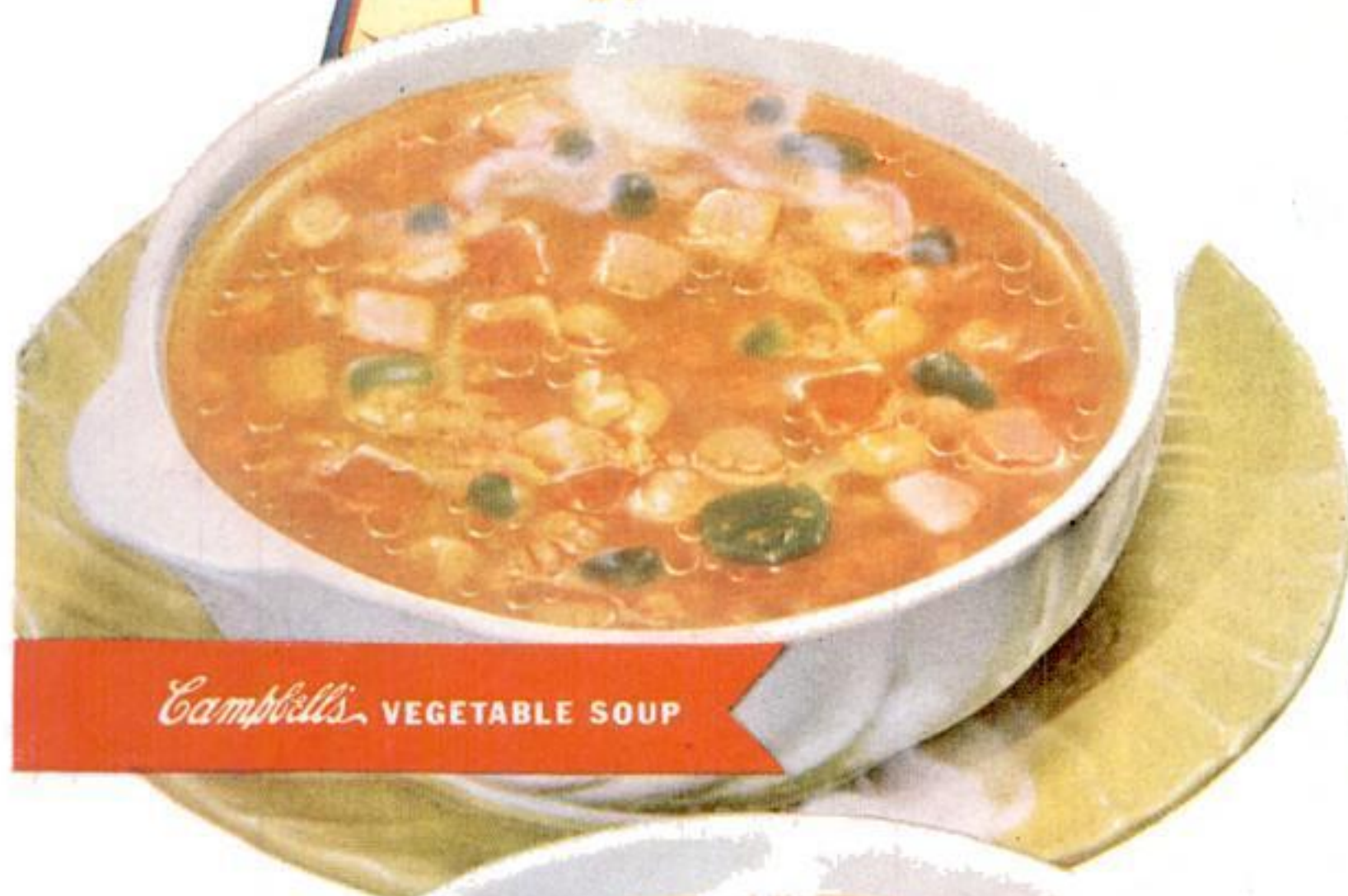
Victory Garden Salad

Cream Cheese Sandwiches

Iced Tea or Milk

Sliced Peaches

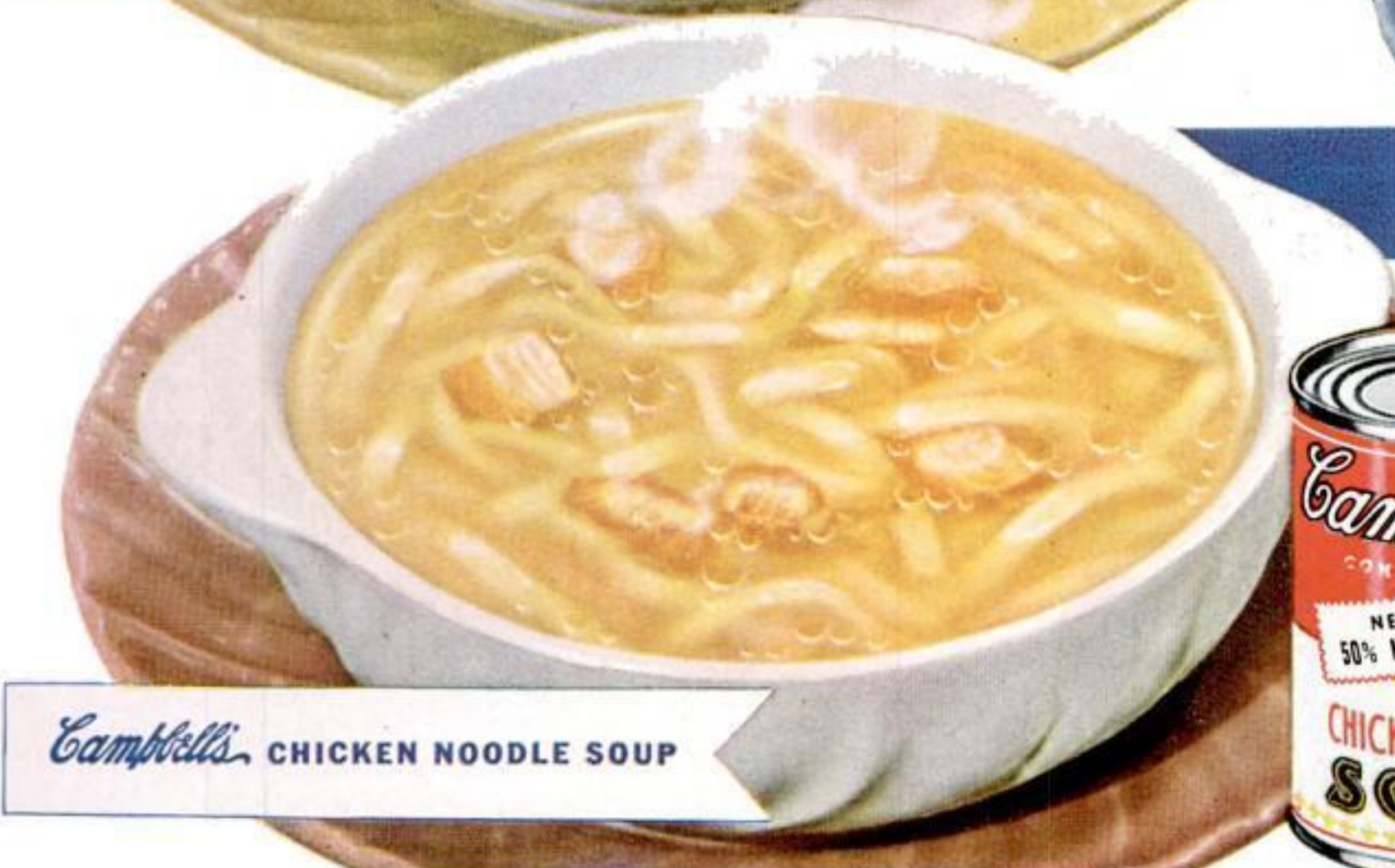
Campbell's SOUPS



Campbell's VEGETABLE SOUP



Campbell's TOMATO SOUP



Campbell's CHICKEN NOODLE SOUP



I dig and hoe
With all my might.
The food I grow
Will help the fight.

Look for the
Red-and-White Label



Look how Swan

gets around... 'cause it's
purer than *Finest Castiles*!



SAY—guess that's Junior's first love affair! And why shouldn't he love Swan—it's purer than even the costly castiles that used to be in every baby's soap dish! And *how* he loves Swan's rich, quick, fluffy suds!

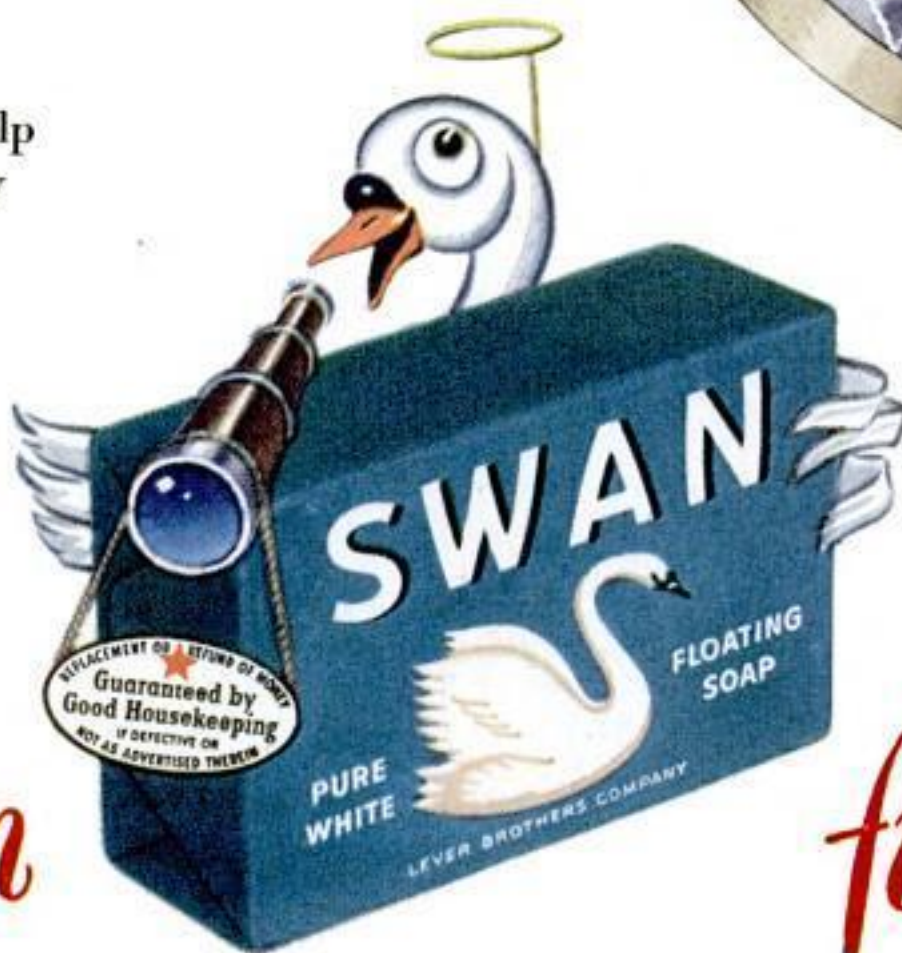


HEY! Look at Pop! He's headed for a tubful of rich, lively Swan lather, guaranteed to make a man feel so good he'll warble like the birds in springtime!

AND MOM? Nothing but Swan baths for her, either! Those gobs of mild, clean-smelling Swan suds agree with her skin—help keep her complexion as smooth and lovely as it was the day Pop came a-courting!

HONEST—you'll love fast-sudsing, purer-than-castile Swan—for dishes, bath, undies—everything! Get Swan today!

Two convenient sizes—Large and Regular



H'M! Looks like Bill loves Dora—and Dora loves Swan 'cause its mildness helps keep her hands so lovely! Yep, Swan is swell for dishes—it whips up creamy suds quick as a wink even in hard water! It's thrifty! It's firmer! It lasts and lasts!

Purer than

finest *Castiles*

MADE BY
LEVER BROS. CO.,
CAMBRIDGE, MASS.



Modeling clay provides exercise for Sergeant Robert Lee's hands, recovering from severe burns. Thrown clear in bomber crash he went back into the flames, pulled out seven men.



Finger-ladder, to train the muscles of burned hands, was sawed out by Corporal Alonzo Pearson. Pearson is one of seven men pulled out of burning plane by Sergeant Lee (above).



Intricate puzzle is sawed out by Sgt. Robert Lee's burned hands. This kind of planned exercise prevents atrophying of muscles. Sgt. Lee wears the Congressional medal for his heroism.



A stick of type provides exercise for burned hands of Cpl. Alonzo Pearson. Convalescents in occupational therapy shop print hospital labels and Army forms, make furniture and trays.



Hand printing press exercises shoulder, arm and hand muscles. Burns from powder flash and burning fuel, such as mark Sgt. Lee (right), account for a considerable number of casualties.

Something fine is coming

We are now engaged one hundred percent in the production of giant gliders, bombs, flares and other tools of War to hasten the day of Victory; and therefore are making no peacetime products. But we are planning for peace as indicated in this advertisement, so that a high level of productive employment may be maintained after the War. This is a serious objective of our Government to which we subscribe.

Charles J. Gibson
President



YESTERDAY'S
Gibson Refrigerator and Range.
Watch for Tomorrow's



Ladies, look ahead! Your new day is coming . . . and with it your NEW Gibson Freez'r Shelf Refrigerator.

And *what* a refrigerator! Listen . . . all the shelf room you'll ever need—no crowding, no juggling and jamming; everything easy to get at WITHOUT reaching and stretching! More freezing capacity too, and even deeper cold than the Gibson of today! Plus better food-vitamin protection to safeguard health. Yes, and a NEW Strata-Zone—exclusive with Gibson—different "layers of cold," correctly humidified for all types of food.

When you see it, you'll exclaim, "That's what I call an entirely different *kind* of refrigerator! It's ahead of them all! That's what I want!"

Of course, it's what you will want . . . and Gibson will bring it to you when Victory is won . . . a product of 66 years of manufacturing experience. That—and a wonderful NEW Gibson Kookall automatic electric range—co-makers of convenience for your Home of Tomorrow.

★

Buy War Bonds and Stamps Today

Buy the NEW GIBSONS
Tomorrow

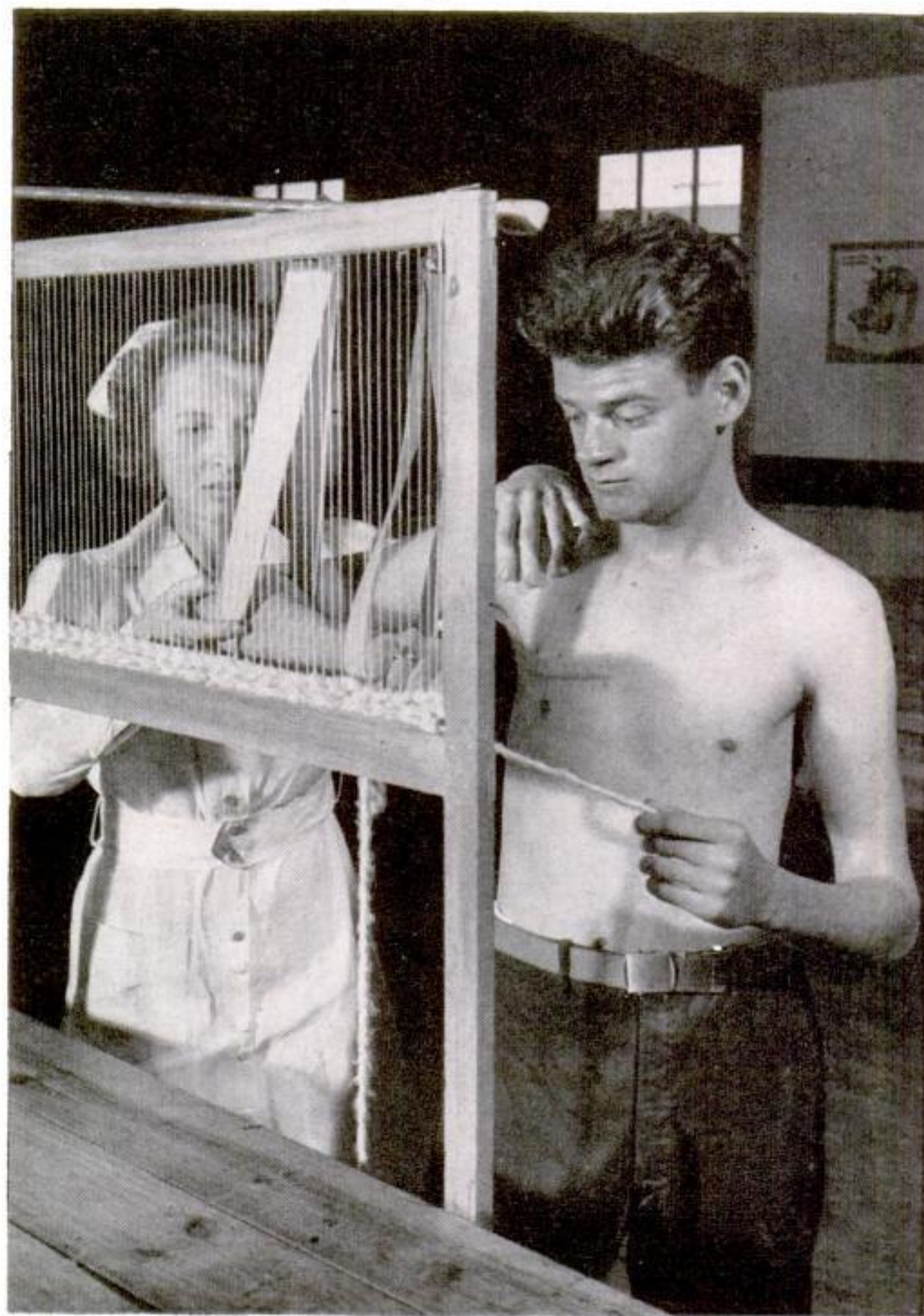
★

GIBSON

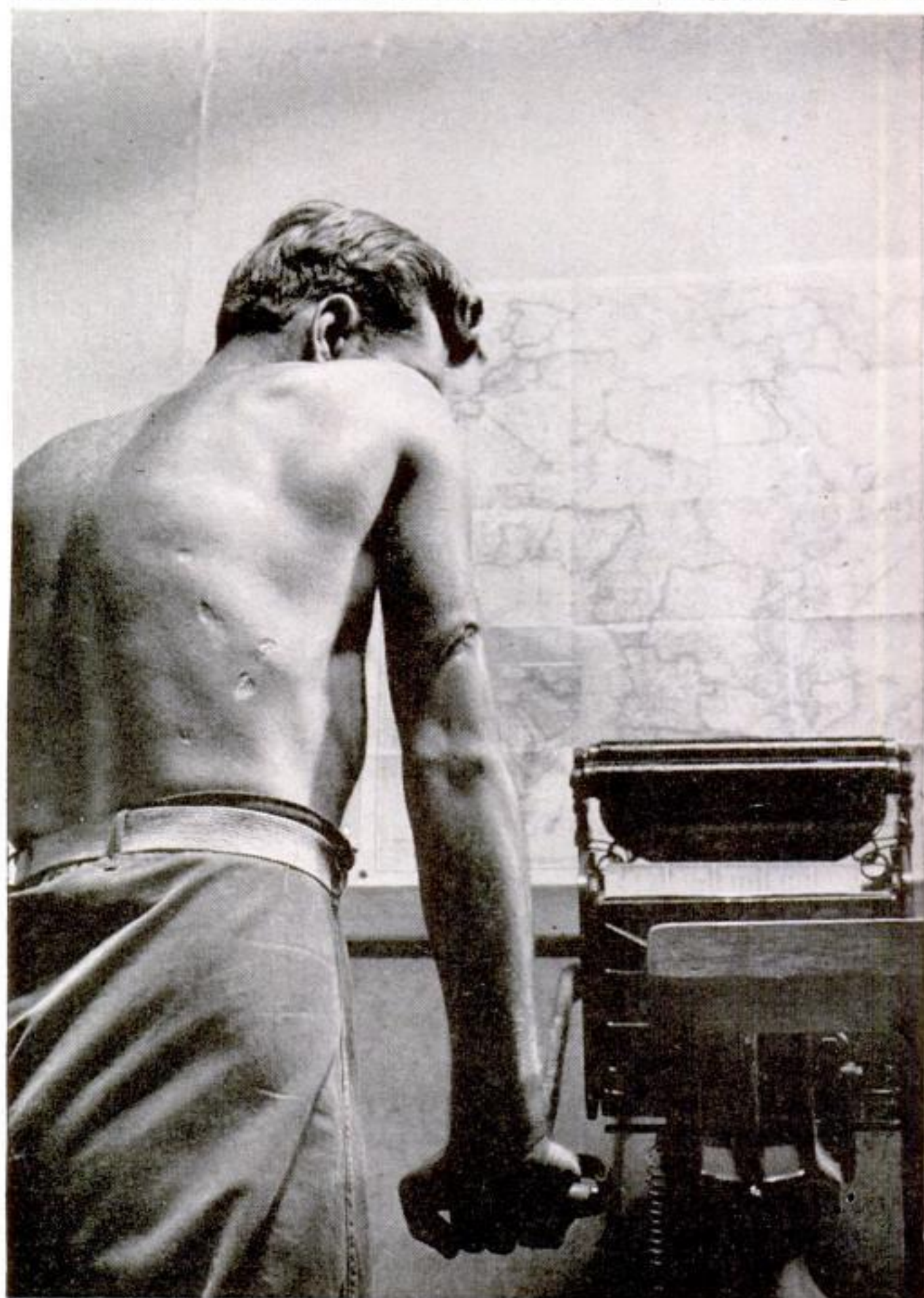
REFRIGERATOR COMPANY
GREENVILLE, MICH.

Export Department, 201 N. Wells St., Chicago, Illinois

Wounded Soldiers (continued)



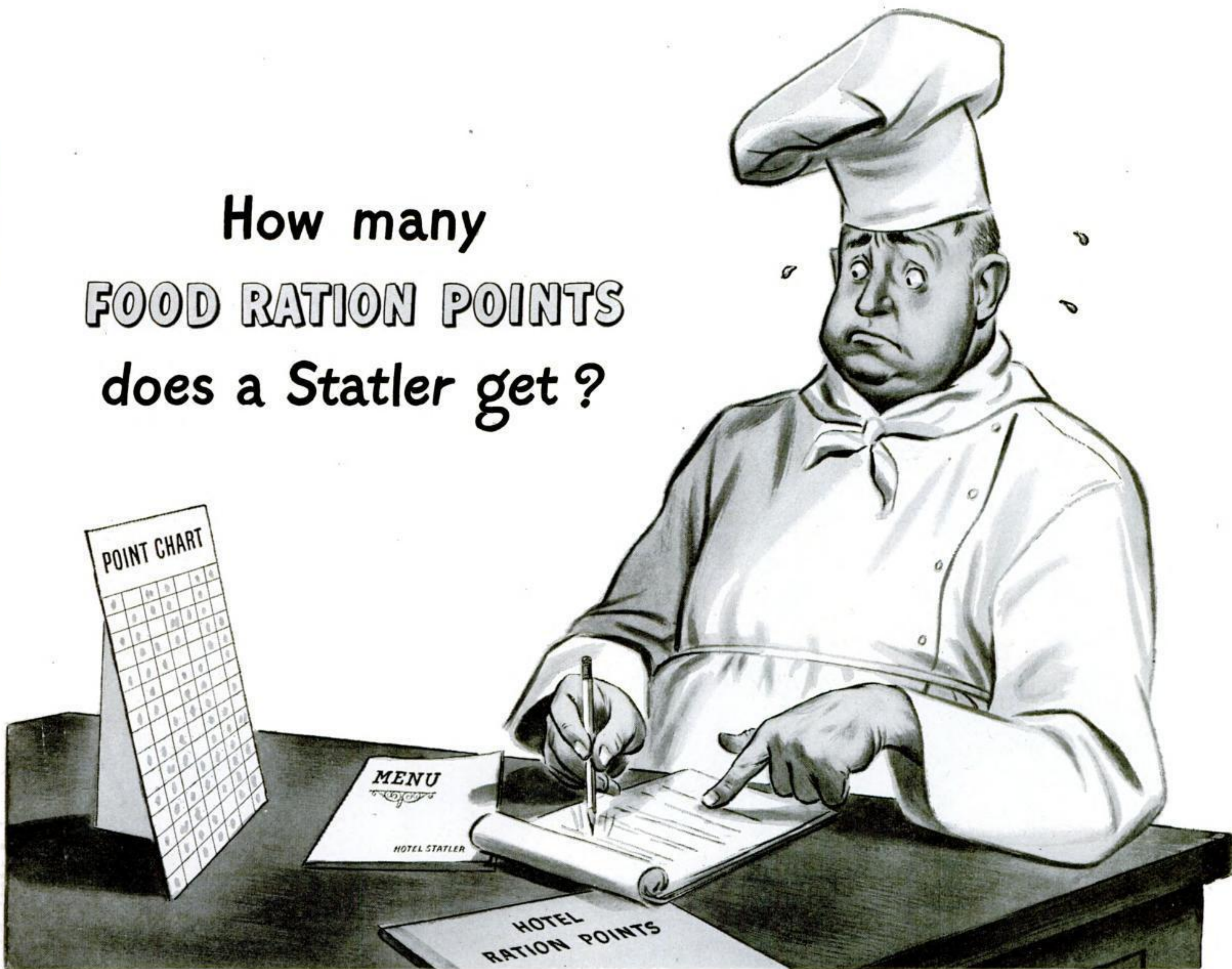
Hand loom is operated by Pvt. Edward Risley, who suffered wound in right chest at Maknassy. Therapist Dorothy Merrill is adjusting sling that supports his right arm.



Wound in right arm, which lacerated muscles, was suffered by Cpl. Thomas Bates at Mateur. Printing press gives coordinated exercise to his arm, shoulder, back muscles.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 42

How many FOOD RATION POINTS does a Statler get?



MANY PEOPLE SEEM SURPRISED to learn that hotels, just like their own households, also come under point rationing.

As a matter of fact, a Statler chef is allotted no more

per person of the rationed foods for his thousands of hungry guests than a housewife receives for her family.

The Statler chef and the housewife have a common problem—making the most of the foods available.

But we are not complaining!

Far from it—for we realize only too well that rationing is simply *sharing*. When you dine at one of the Statler Hotels you may not find just the dish you had hoped for. You *will* find a mighty appetizing assortment of delicious dishes prepared by Statler chefs who consider food rationing a challenge to their skill and ingenuity.

One thing you won't find at a Statler—and that is black-market food...

When top-quality provisions are not available in the legitimate markets, Statlers will adopt the simple expedient of omitting them from the menu. We are sure our guests will go along with us in this matter.

NOTHING OLD-FASHIONED
BUT THE HOSPITALITY

Statler Hotels

STATLER OPERATED
HOTEL PENNSYLVANIA . . \$3.85
NEW YORK
HOTEL WILLIAM PENN . . \$3.85
PITTSBURGH

HOTELS STATLER IN
BOSTON \$3.85 BUFFALO \$3.30
CLEVELAND \$3.00
DETROIT \$3.00 ST. LOUIS \$2.75
WASHINGTON \$4.50

**YOUR DOLLARS ARE URGENTLY
NEEDED FOR U. S. WAR BONDS**

Rates Begin At Prices Shown



Aywon With Everyone!

Aywon Shirts are really going places these busy wartime days! Favorites with active men who look for a triple combination of quality, style and comfort in the things they buy. Fashioned by Reliance from fine shirtings, in popular patterns and white broadcloth. Ask your dealer for Aywon Shirts for men—Penrod Shirts for boys.

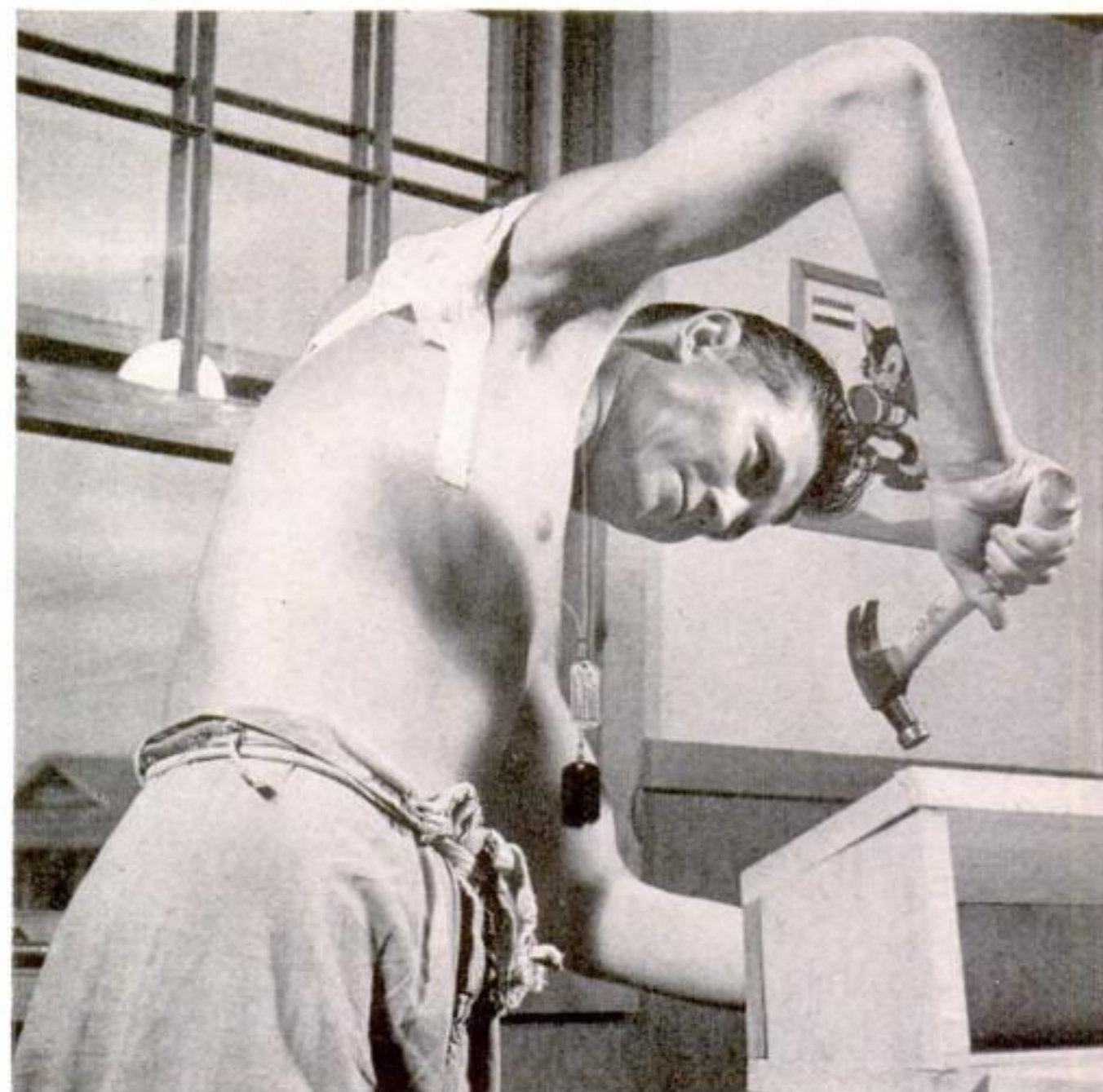
RELIANCE MANUFACTURING COMPANY

212 W. Monroe St. • Chicago, Ill.
New York Office: 200 Fifth Ave.

MAKERS OF Big Yank Work Clothing
Ensenada Shirts and Slacks • Kay Whitney
and Happy Home Frocks • Universal
Pajamas • No-Tare Shorts • Yank Jr.
Garments for Boys • Parachutes for Men
and Matériel



Wounded Soldiers (continued)



Wounded Shoulder of Pvt. James Yates is exercised by deliberate backhand swing of hammer, prescribed by therapist. Backhand brings shoulder muscles into play.



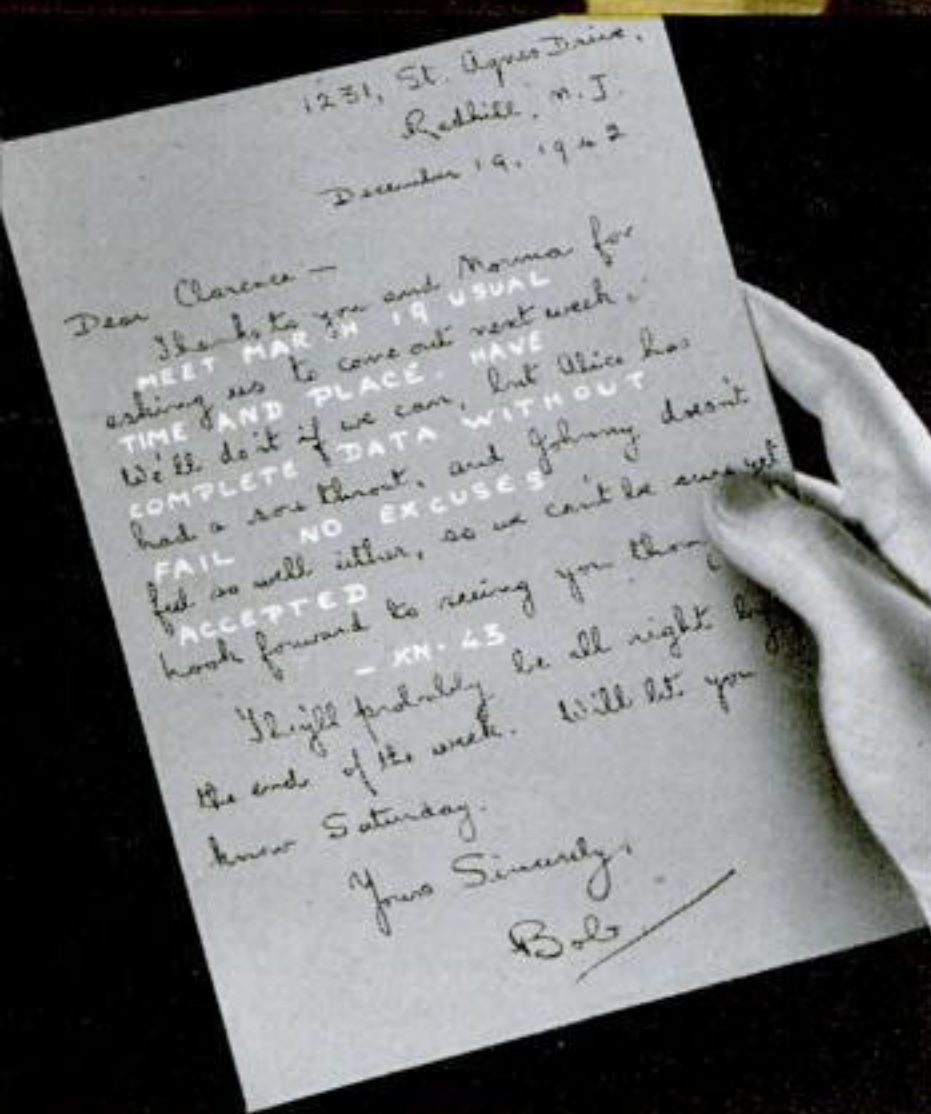
Blinded soldier, Cpl. William Nutt, is assisted in training of sense of touch by therapist. In Lovell General Hospital garden he learns to distinguish plants from weeds.



Victory garden is cultivated by soldiers who need exercise of the upper extremities. Wounded soldiers are producing a good number of hospital's tomatoes and onions.



(These pictures illustrate methods used—persons, places, and documents shown have no connection with actual enemy spy activities)



INVISIBLE INK makes a casual letter, carried by U. S. Mail, one of the safest, surest forms of communication between enemy agents—until a Kodak film, with the aid of ultraviolet rays, discloses the real message in an intercepted letter.



BURNING an incriminating document no longer safeguards an enemy agent—Kodak Infrared Film makes fragments of charred paper readable. Even fingerprints on charred paper have been detected and identified.

SPIES' MEETING PLACE is likely to masquerade as a respectable business office or apartment. To get evidence that will convict, investigators may conceal a Ciné-Kodak in an adjacent room, make thousands of feet of movies of

such "business conferences" as that shown here. How the Ciné-Kodak is sound-proofed and arranged to "see" through an innocent-looking wall... and other photographic details necessary for satisfactory results... can't be told now.

"*SECRET AGENTS*" not so Secret to Kodak's special-purpose films

"MUGGING" THE CRIMINAL—taking his picture "full figure, full face, and profile"—is the widest use of photography by the police. That's useful—after he's caught.

But first, catch him... be sure he's the wanted man... get evidence no jury can question... these are counter-espionage activities which photography has made an exact science.

A jury will believe what it sees with its own eyes. Photography makes this possible—one big reason why crime doesn't pay, and the career of the enemy agent is short.

Cameras are often on the alert near the meeting places of suspects—even "casual" meetings on the street—and photographic film doesn't forget, or "get twisted up" when testifying.

Kodak special-purpose films find unseen fingerprints on surfaces dusted with a fluorescent powder... unseen chemical erasures, or bloodstains on cloth, when illuminated by

infrared or ultraviolet rays... telltale differences in ink, or ink strokes, on a document which has been tampered with... can even photograph a man in absolute darkness, with the aid of invisible infrared "light."

Identification of a murder gun through the murder bullet, as photographed through a microscope—that's not new. But it is an ever-present threat to the spy or saboteur trained in the school of enemy violence.

And photography isn't finished with the enemy agent when he's trapped. His "record"—photographs, fingerprints, and police history—is put on microfilm for the archives. Through Kodak's *Recordak System*, the records of 3000 criminals can be on one roll of 16-mm. film... duplicate time-proof rolls supplied to every interested police department.

The law has a lengthening memory... Eastman Kodak Company, Rochester, N. Y.

Serving human progress through Photography

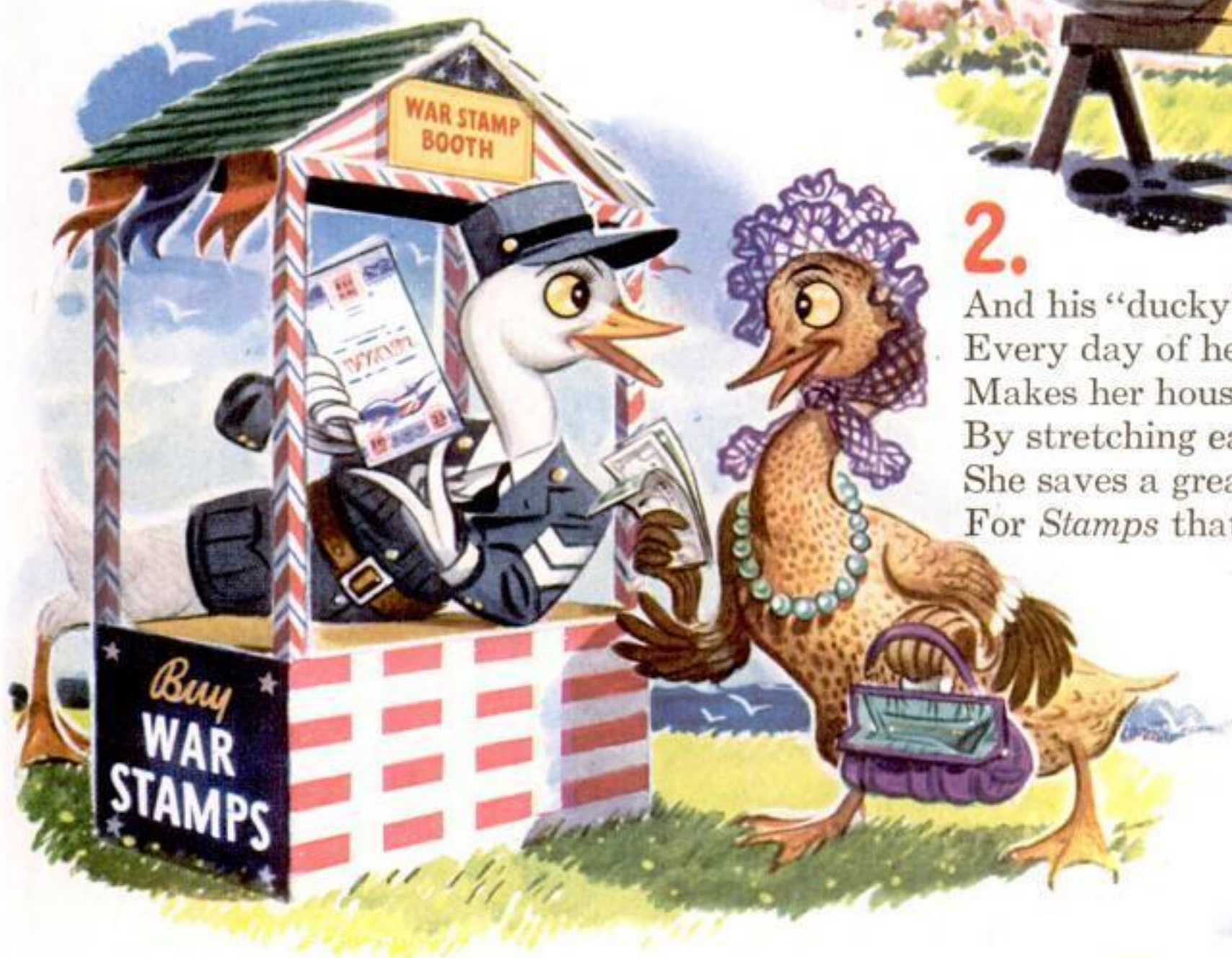
Wise Rhymes for These Times



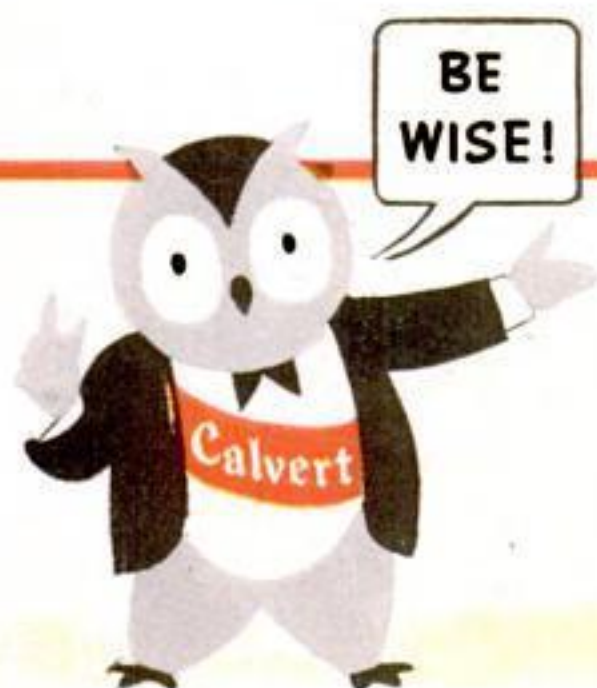
1. Here's Douglaston Drake,
Who had saved for the sake
Of a boat that had taken his eye.
But his old one (with mending)
Has saved him that spending—
So he buys all the *Bonds* he can buy!



2. And his "ducky" young wife,
Every day of her life,
Makes her housekeeping money do more.
By stretching each penny
She saves a great many
For *Stamps* that help pay for the war.



3. By sensible saving
They know they are paving
The way to a swell buy-and-buy.
Give your nation your best
While you feather your nest
With more *Stamps* and more *Bonds* in July!



A SUGGESTION FROM

Calvert

Calvert Distillers Corporation, New York City



Governor Dewey, practicing what he preaches, lunches on sautéed Cayuga soybean sprouts, soybean soufflé and salad.



Ellen, the Dewey's cook, prepares sprouts with a little fat, browned onion, a little water, cooks for about ten minutes.



Mrs. Dewey, hostess at the luncheon, ate all of her soybean soufflé, then had a second helping of soybean-flour muffins.

SOYBEANS

Governor Dewey sponsors them as partial solution to food crisis

At a soybean luncheon given recently by Governor and Mrs. Dewey at the Executive Mansion in Albany, N. Y., Professor McCay of the Cornell School of Nutrition held up a large jar of small beans. He said, in substance, "Here you see a jar of soybeans. Wholesale cost, about 35c. This jarful is enough to provide a good wholesome meal for the 67 assembled guests. Soybeans rival meat in nutritive value. They can provide more Vitamin C than tomatoes. They can be prepared without waste, can be cooked with as little fuel and as quickly as a lamb chop. Ten man-hours of labor can produce enough soybeans to feed a man for a whole year."

Professor McCay's talk and soybean dishes served at the Governor's luncheon marked the beginning of a campaign to promote soybeans and soybean sprouts as a standard dish in U.S. diets. This spring, when it became apparent that residents of New York State would, like the rest of the nation, be faced with a shortage of foods they know and like, Governor Dewey appointed an Emergency Food Commission to prepare a wartime food program. In its first report it stressed, among other things, the virtues of soybeans and soybean sprouts.

In China the soybean has been used as a food for 5,000 years. In the U.S. it has been cultivated for about 20 years and used mostly in meal as feed for pigs and cattle or in the manufacture of paints and plastics. As a remarkably edible vegetable, though, it has been so neglected that few grocers outside of Chinatown stock it. What makes the soybean so extraordinary is the fact that it can be dried, kept for a year and then the dried bean can be made to sprout in water and become a food with all the virtues of the bean plus those of a fresh vegetable.

The Emergency Food Commission, Albany, N.Y. will send, free, a pamphlet with recipes and instructions on how to sprout soybeans. Only things needed are 1) dried beans; 2) milk bottle or other receptacle; 3) chlorinated lime to prevent mold; 4) a dark corner; 5) water. The beans soften and within five days send out white, yellow-tipped shoots ready for eating.



Black soybeans, in Cornell experiments, have been easier to sprout and are less inclined to mold than yellow ones. For

use in raw vegetable salad, slip off the skins. Steam for ten minutes, then chill and combine with the other vegetables.

"Just 'cause you're a sergeant you don't hafta yell!"



1. BROTHER: Who's yelling! I'm only trying to get through your chowder head that *waste can lose the war*. And you're one of the best wasters I know. You bought that dress a couple of weeks ago—and now you're gonna buy a new one!

SISTER: These little things? Huh, they don't cost much.



2. BROTHER: You're off the beam, gleam. The point is that it takes important goods and manpower to turn out new dresses for gals like you! You've got plenty of those little dresses. Why do you have to go buy a new one?

SISTER: Look, yardbird. You wouldn't want your one and only sister going around in *shrunk-up* rags, would you?



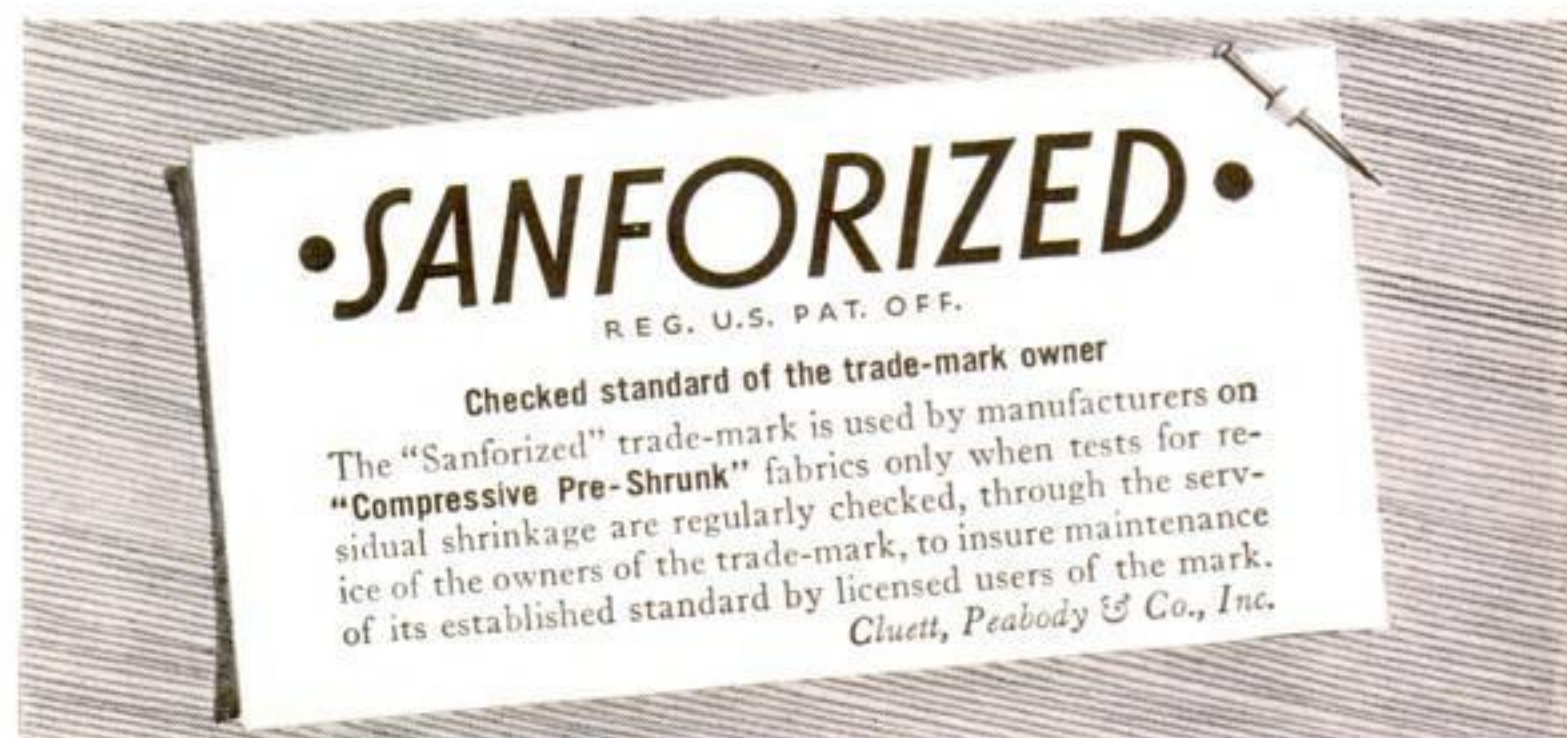
3. BROTHER: Shrunk! Aha! I see it all now! I bet you don't even look for the "Sanforized" label when you buy! That label means the fabric can't shrink more than one little percent. Why, in my civvy days I wouldn't *think* of buying a shirt without that label!

SISTER: And in your civvy days you had a civil tongue, General!



4. BROTHER: Look, sweetie-pie. Don't—D-O-N-T—buy things unless you really need 'em! And if there *are* some washable duds you just can't do without, don't buy 'em till you see the whites of their "Sanforized" labels. Get me?

SISTER: Got you.



5. Look for the "Sanforized" label on all washables. It's your assurance that the fabric can't shrink more than 1% in men's and women's work clothes... men's shirts, shorts, pajamas... women's sportswear, housedresses, slips... washables for boys and girls... slip covers and draperies.

**AVOID WASTE...GET PERMANENT FIT...
LOOK FOR THE "SANFORIZED" LABEL**



Milk bottles are good receptacles for sprouting beans. Bottle is filled with water two or three times a day, then turned upside down so beans get air and water oozes out.



In a skillet with butter or fat and seasoning, bean sprouts can be cooked in ten to 15 minutes. Sprouted beans have nutty flavor and crispy fresh vegetablelike texture.



In a casserole soybean sprouts can be combined with other ingredients in many ways. They can be made au gratin, with onion and celery, with green peppers and cheese.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

You may **worry** about missing the boat



but here's one worry you can avoid

You can "miss the boat" these days, if you lose the use of your car. And lose it you may, if irreplaceable engine or chassis parts break down.

Even though you drive your car much less, it needs regular care. Batteries go dead for lack of use, tires need constant checking. Water and sludge in crankcase may rust idle bearings and pistons. Scale and rust can ruin your radiator.

Avoid such worries with Marfak 40-Point Chassis Lubrication Service. Your dealer checks your car, point by point, from fan to differ-

ential against his Marfak chart. No guesswork here. Marfak means accurate protection for every vital part.

That's why your car is right, when it's had Marfak Lubrication—right for keeping it on the job for you and Uncle Sam. Insist on genuine Marfak Lubrication. At Texaco and other good dealers everywhere.

Tune in the TEXACO STAR THEATRE every Sunday night. See your local newspaper for time and station.



You're Welcome at **TEXACO DEALERS**

MEDICAL AUTHORITIES RECOGNIZE PHILIP MORRIS

proved far less irritating to
the smoker's nose and throat!



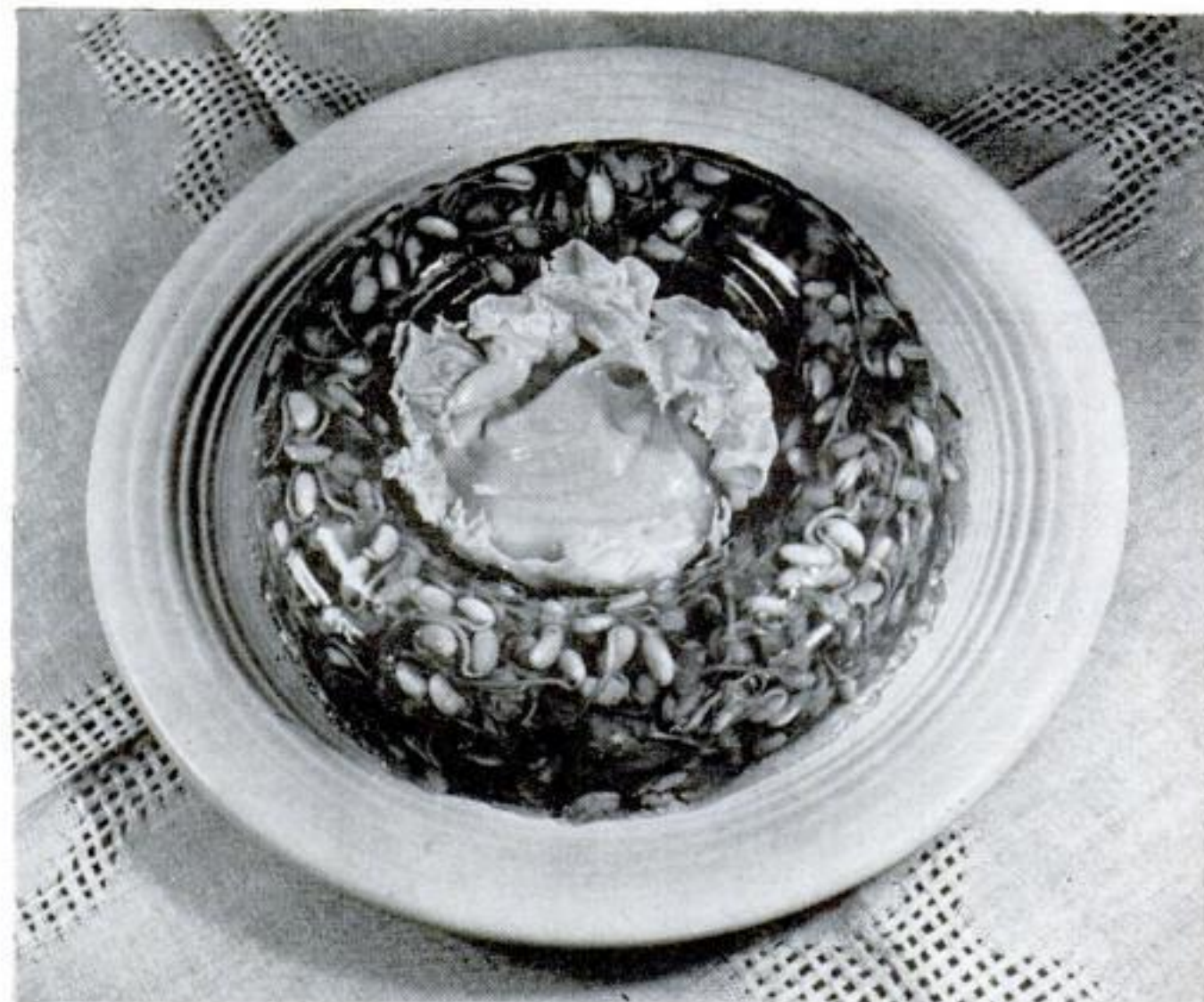
WHEN SMOKERS CHANGED
TO PHILIP MORRIS,
EVERY CASE OF IRRITATION
OF NOSE OR THROAT —
DUE TO SMOKING — EITHER
CLEARED COMPLETELY OR
DEFINITELY IMPROVED!

—facts reported in medical
journals, on clinical tests
made by distinguished
doctors. Proof that this
better-tasting cigarette is
better for you . . . less irri-
tant to nose and throat!

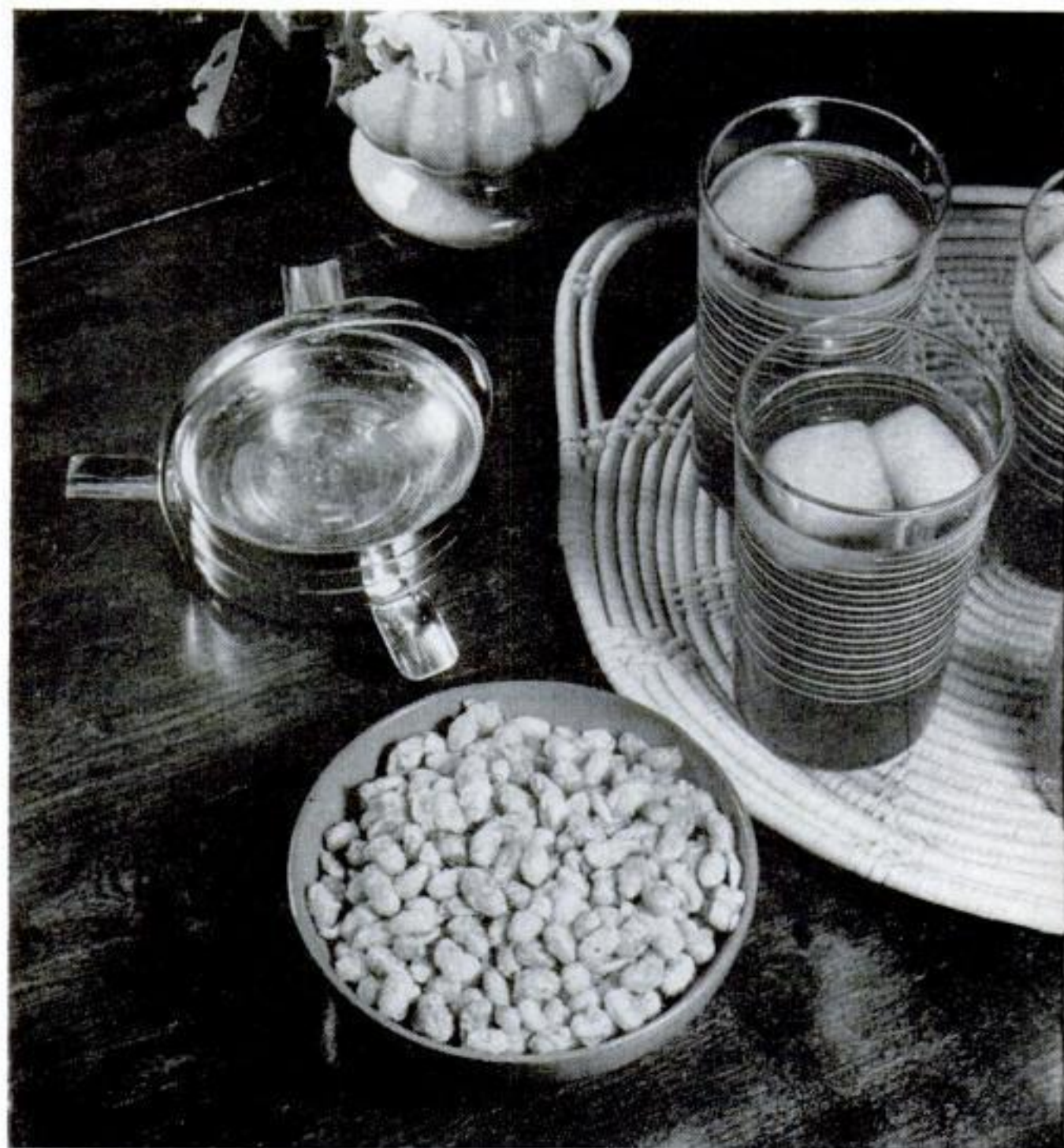
CALL FOR PHILIP MORRIS

America's Finest Cigarette

Soybeans (continued)



Aspic of soybean sprouts is a cool nutritious summer dish. The bean sprouts must first be steamed seven to ten minutes, then prepared like any other vegetable aspic.

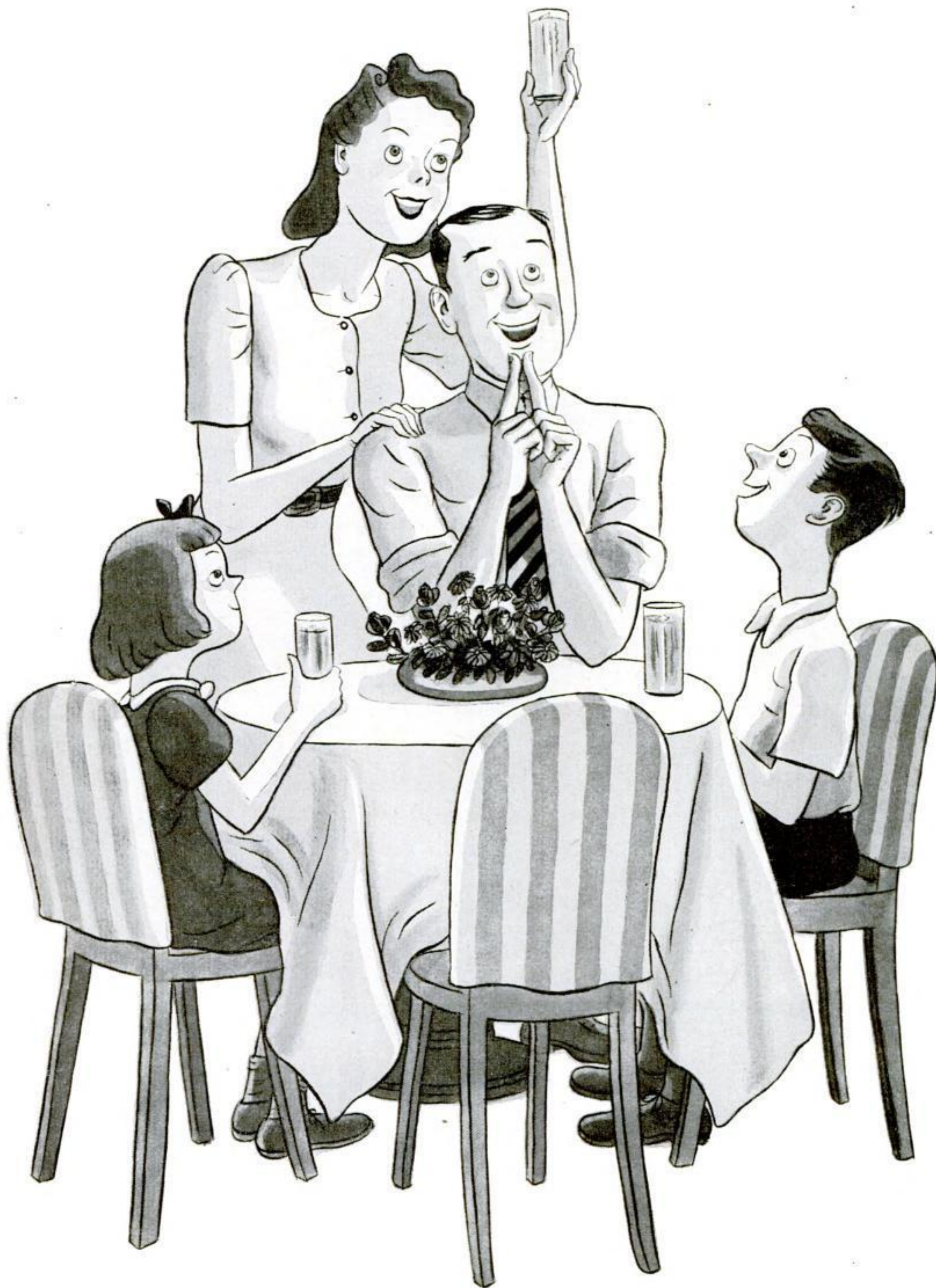


Dried soybeans, salted and served like peanuts, are good with drinks. Pound for pound, soybeans have more than twice as much protein and 42% more fat than beefsteak.



Lassie, a Cairn-Scottie, is a fine healthy dog although her master, Professor McCay, has never fed her any meat. She is one of several dogs being raised on a soybean diet.

"Fine or superfine?" Asked Mr. Jones



"Oh, Superfine definitely," answered Mrs. Jones.

"Hmmm, glass is frosted. Wouldn't be iced coffee?"

"No!" answered Mrs. Jones, "though goodness knows some people are still under the mistaken impression that it's just a coffee substitute."

"Well, does it taste like coffee?" asked Mr. Jones, who wasn't to be thrown off the scent that easily.

"It certainly doesn't," said Mrs. Jones sharply. "And it doesn't taste like tea, either—it just tastes like . . . like, well, like what it is."

"This isn't just something you happened to dream up yourself?" asked Mr. Jones, suspiciously.

"Of course not," answered Mrs. Jones. "I'll give you a hint. It's one of America's great mealtime drinks and it starts with 'P'."

"Now let's see," said Mr. Jones, putting his tongue in his cheek. "Pomegranate juice, persimmon juice . . ."

"Oh, Stanley!" cried Mrs. Jones. "It's POSTUM!"

"POSTUM?" chuckled Mr. Jones. "You mean that wonderful drink we've been having right along—hot?"

"Of course!" answered Mrs. Jones happily. "It tastes just as good iced, you know . . . even better in this hot weather."

"Well," said Stanley "why didn't somebody think of this before?"

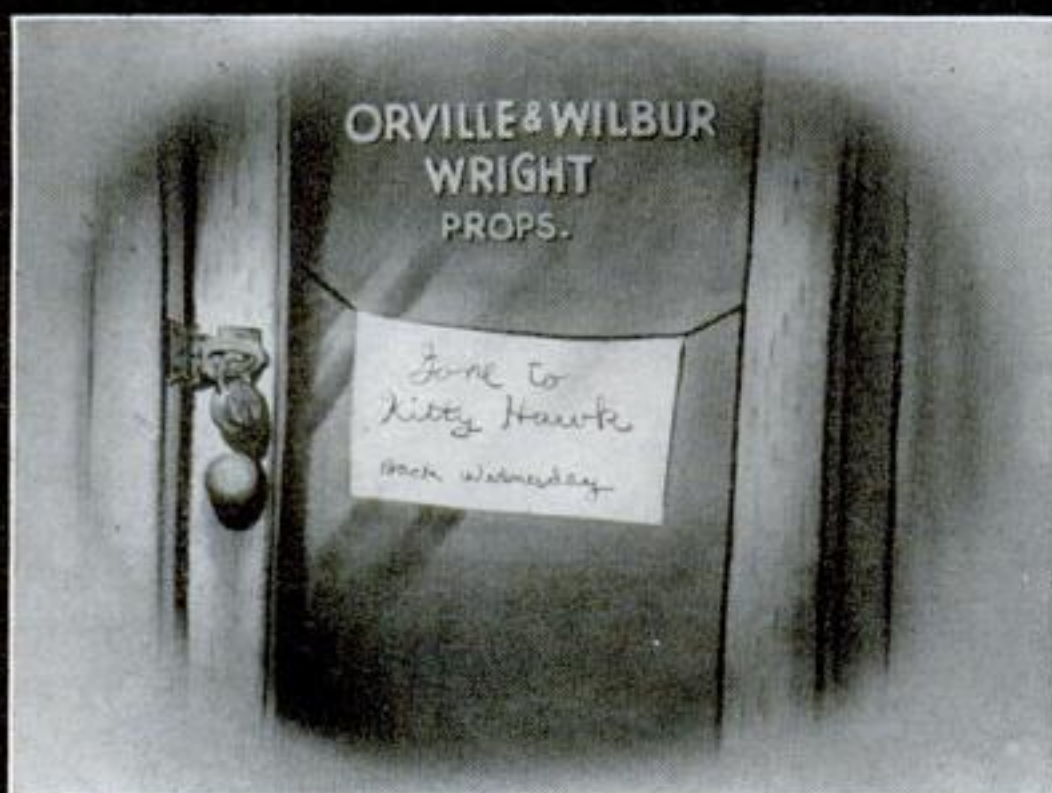
"Millions—" began Mrs. Jones, and then thought better of it. Mr. Jones was happy, wasn't he?

YOU OUGHT TO TRY POSTUM. It comes in two convenient forms: Postum, the one you boil, percolate, or drip; and Instant Postum, made instantly by simply adding boiling water. (Complete directions for Iced Postum are on the package.) Both are products of General Foods.

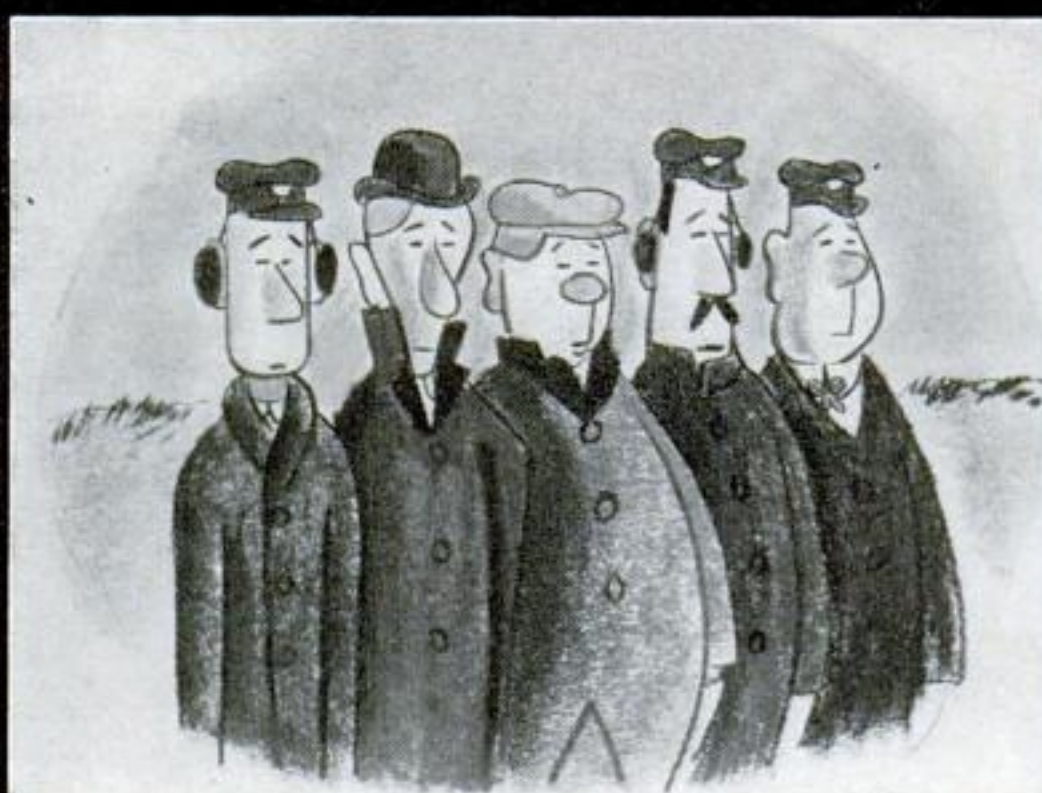
Postum—One of America's Great Mealtime Drinks



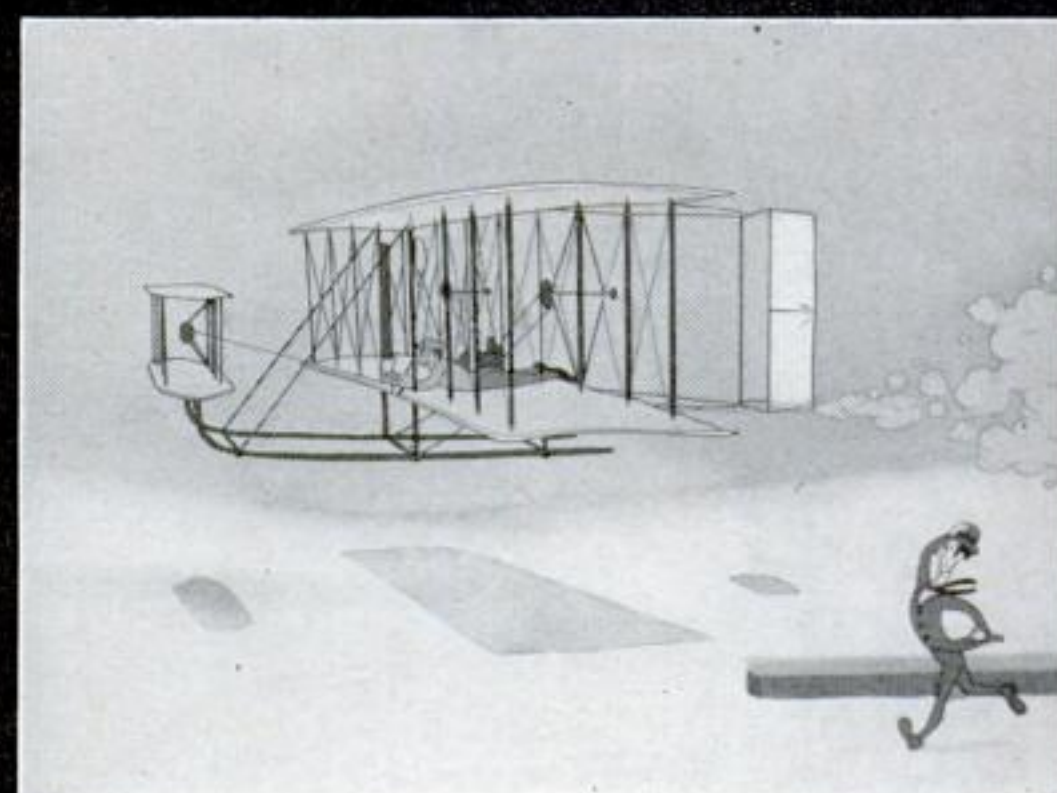
HOW IT ALL BEGAN:



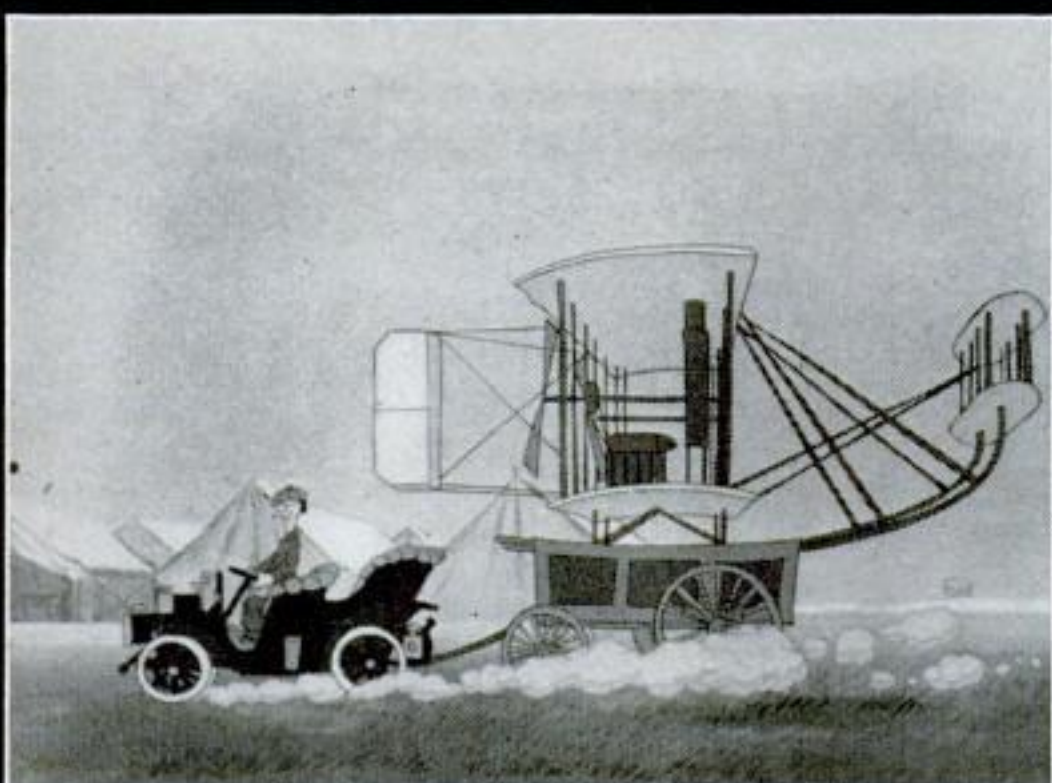
On Dec. 17, 1903, this sign hung on door of the Wright brothers' bicycle shop in Dayton, Ohio. Wilbur and Orville were at Kitty Hawk, making history with their flying machine.



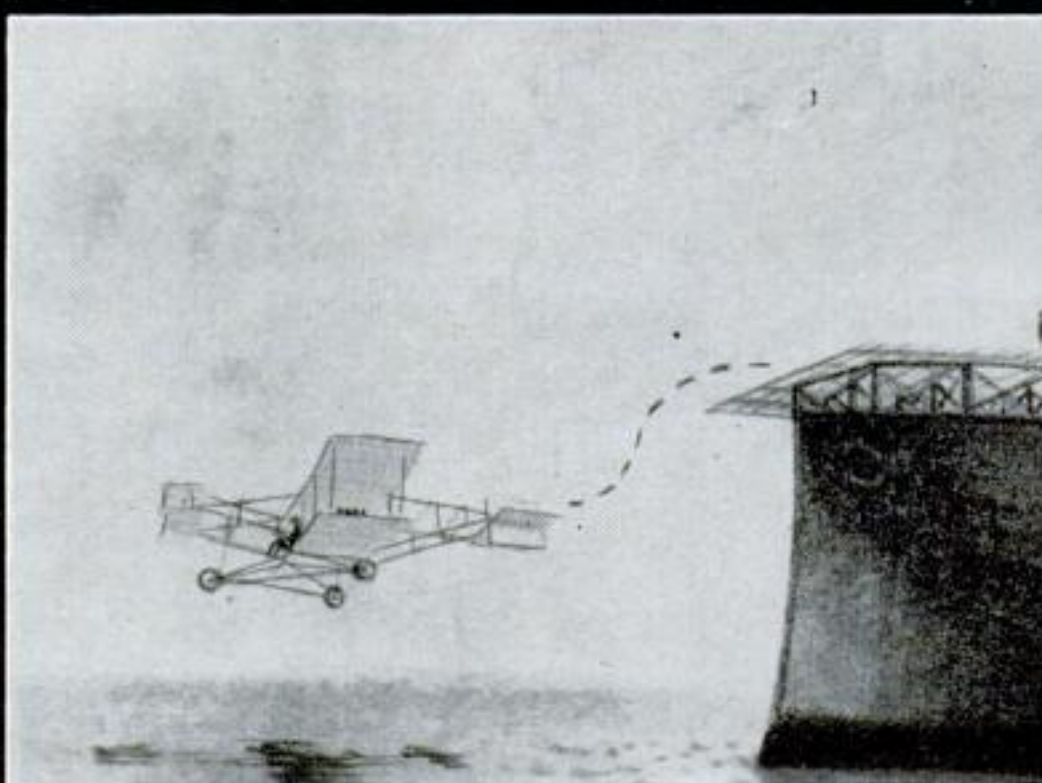
Spectators stood in a crowd of five on the chill windy dunes of Kitty Hawk, skeptically watching Orville and Wilbur adjust their plane to starting rail, then warm up its 15-hp engine.



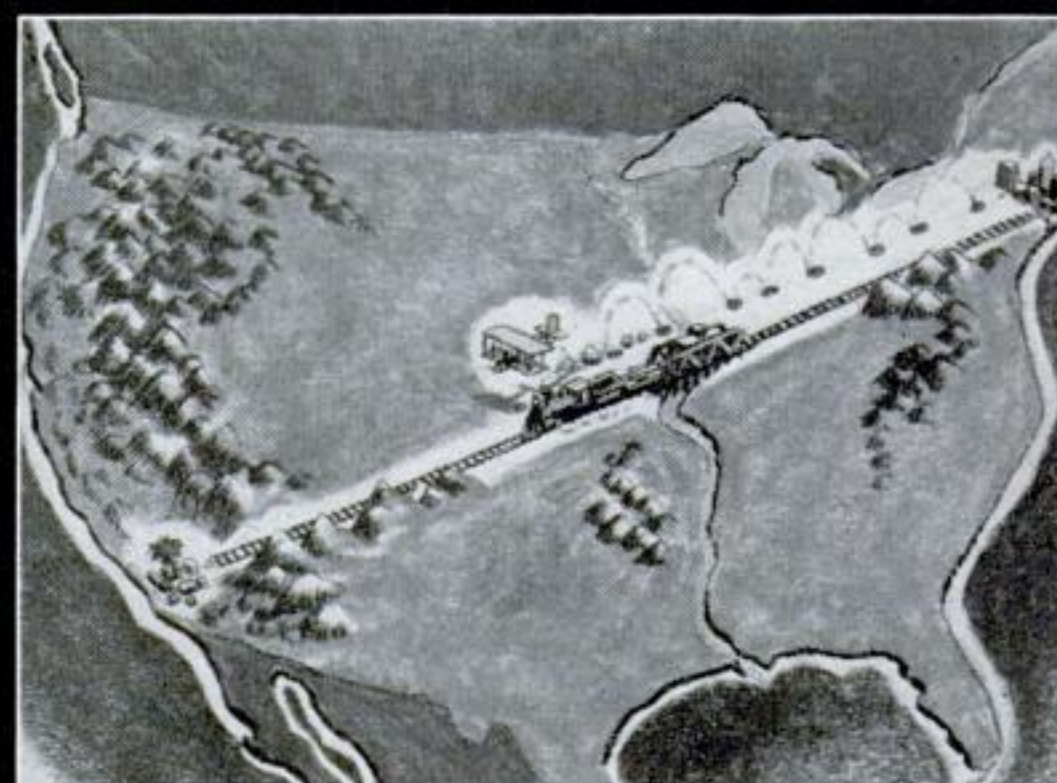
The airplane took off! For twelve seconds Orville piloted the Wright plane in unmistakable, power-driven flight, while Wilbur Wright ran alongside. It was world's first airplane to fly.



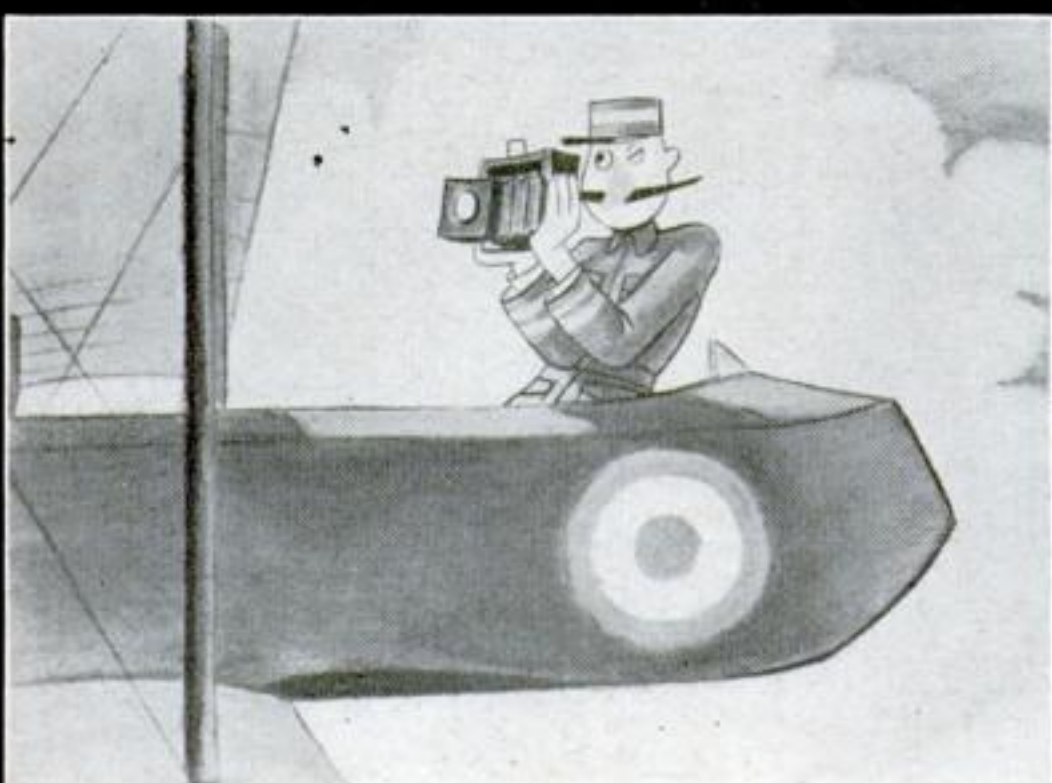
The Army became air-minded in 1908, had Wright "Flyer" carted to Fort Myer, Va. for tests. Though this plane crashed, killing an officer, Army bought Wright's new model in 1909.



The Navy eyed airplanes in 1910, when Eugene Ely made the first take-off from a ship and flew safely to land, using Glenn Curtiss' airplane. Later Ely made the first landing on a ship.



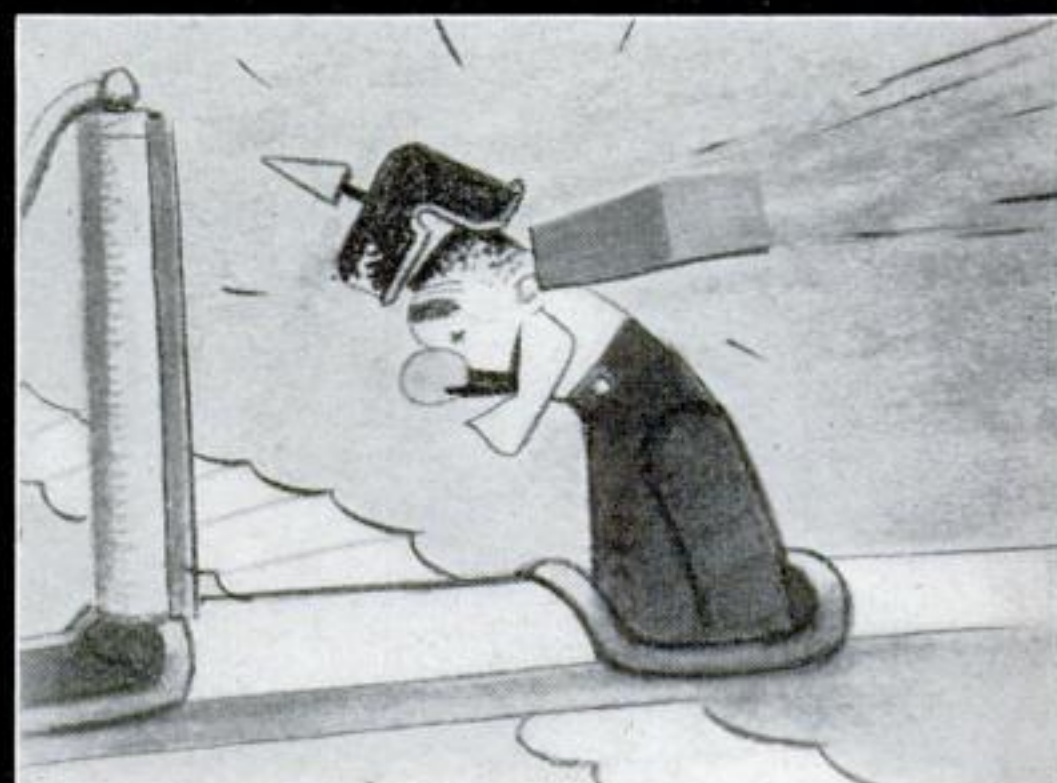
First transcontinental flight stirred the nation in 1911. Pilot Rogers had special train accompany him with spare parts for his plane which suffered 15 crack-ups during the 51-day trip.



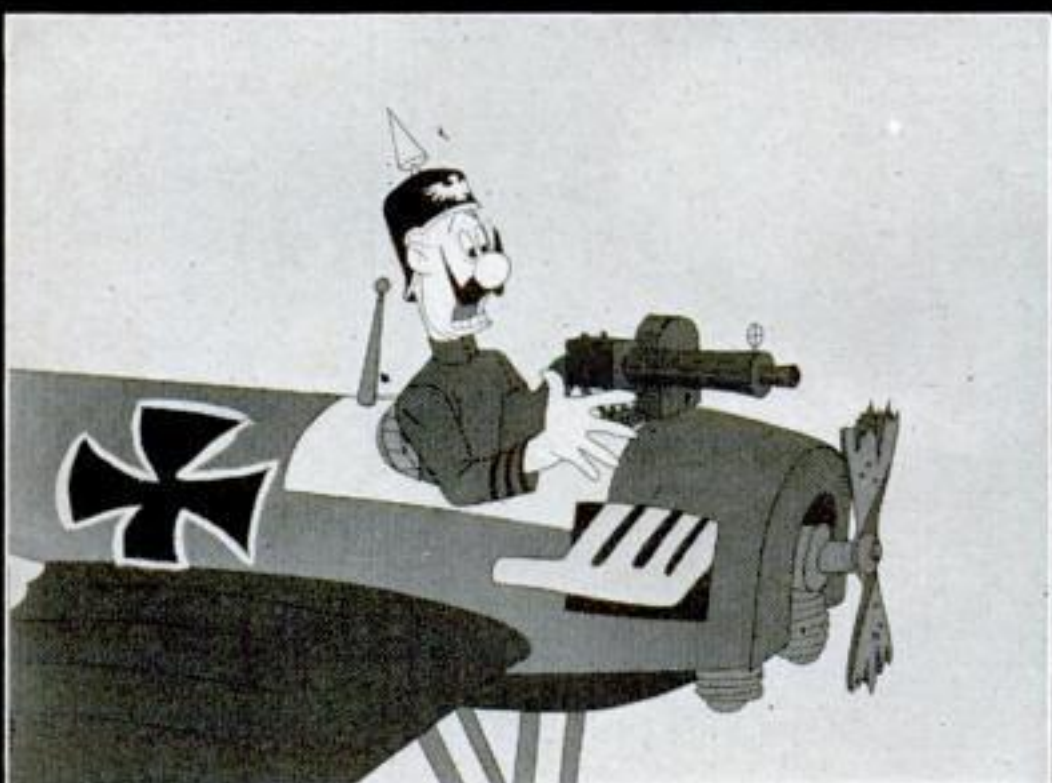
In 1914 warplanes began flying reconnaissance across the enemy lines. French and German pilots waved sportingly when passing in flight, sometimes snapped pictures of each other.



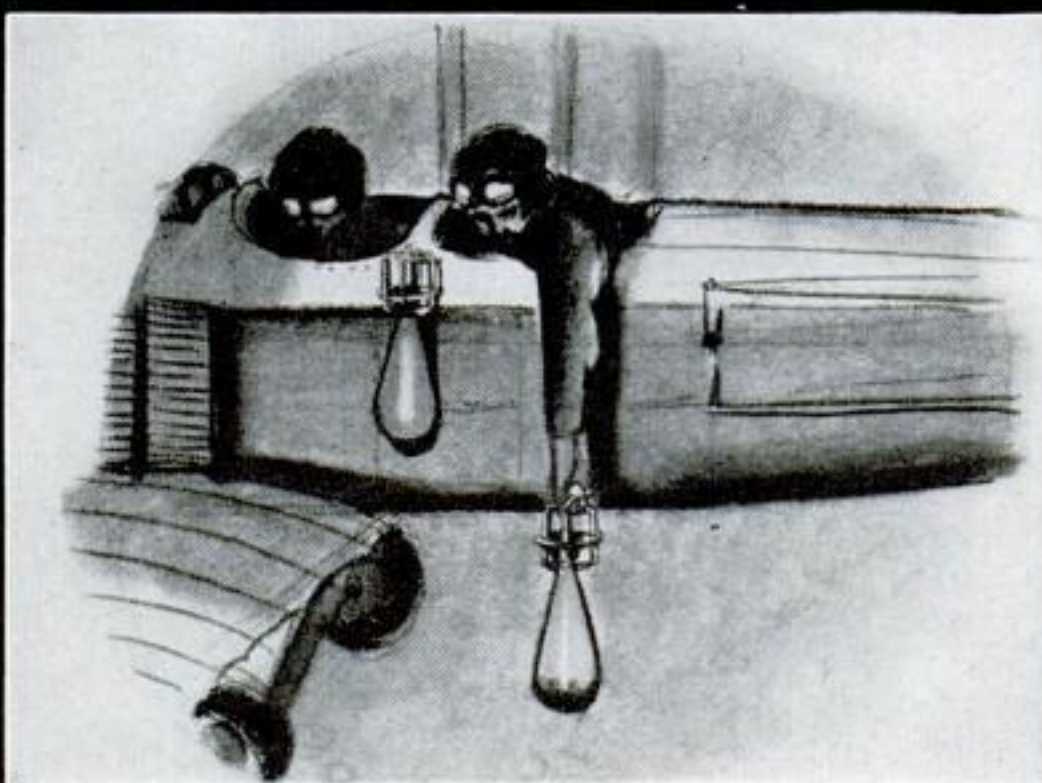
"Sacré bleu!" exclaimed the French pilot as he developed this picture of a German whom he had photographed in course of his day's patrol. With this aerial warfare began in earnest.



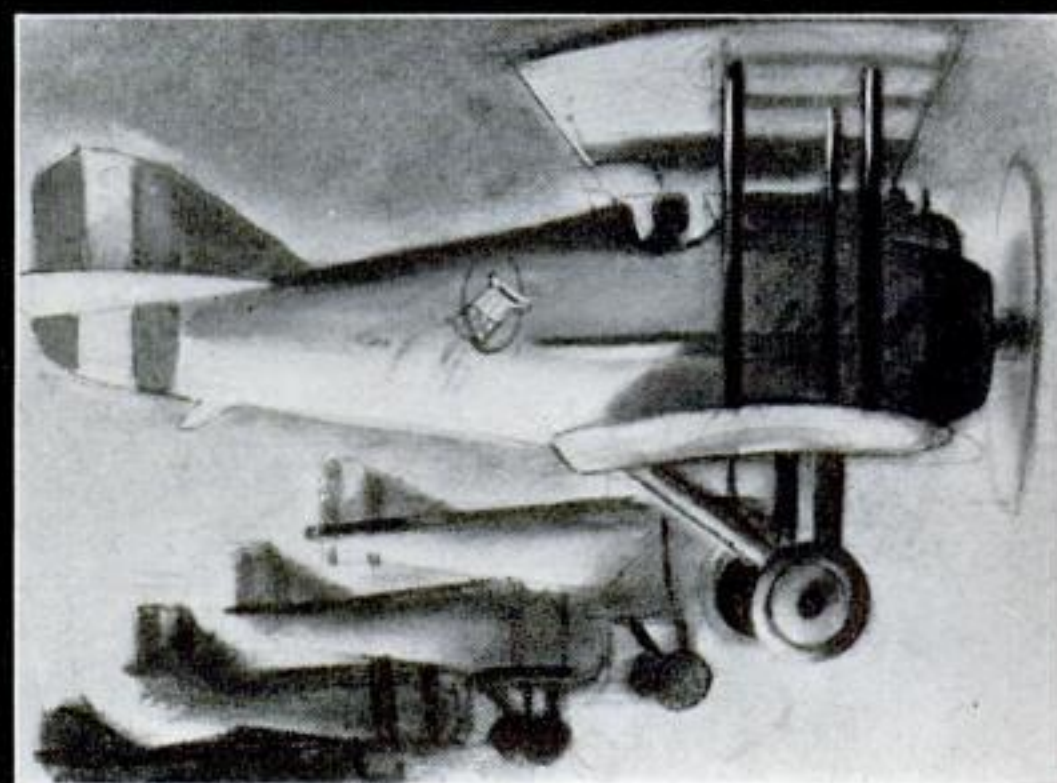
A well-aimed brick cracked the Hun's skull in first round of aerial battle, but hit was not sufficient to bring down the enemy. Thereafter, airmen carried pistols, rifles and shotguns.



First aerial machine gunner shot off his own propeller in the excitement of tracking the enemy. Later, science discovered how to shoot bullets through the revolving blades of the prop.



Hand bombs, dropped by a few ingenious pilots, proved so effective against enemy ground installations that generals ordered big, bomb-carrying planes to be used just as specialists.



Specialist pursuit planes like Ace Rickenbacker's "Hat in the Ring" Spad, had been developed, too, as interceptors when the Armistice ended world's first experiment with airpower.

"VICTORY THROUGH AIR POWER"

Walt Disney transforms Seversky's best-seller into Technicolor film

When Walt Disney offered his magic touch to filming Major Alexander de Seversky's book, *Victory Through Air Power*, that pilot-author had a break that other air evangelists could well envy. Out of Disney's interpretation of Seversky's ideas comes an effective Technicolor demonstration of what air-power has been in the past and what it can be in the future if wielded without political hampering. This United Artists production, which is scheduled for nationwide openings after next week, promises to make Americans even more air-minded than its best-selling prototype did last year in book form.

In the movie Seversky's theories are prefaced by a delightful history of aviation that prances humorously across the screen in typical Disney cartoon style (see opposite page). Then gently the movie audience

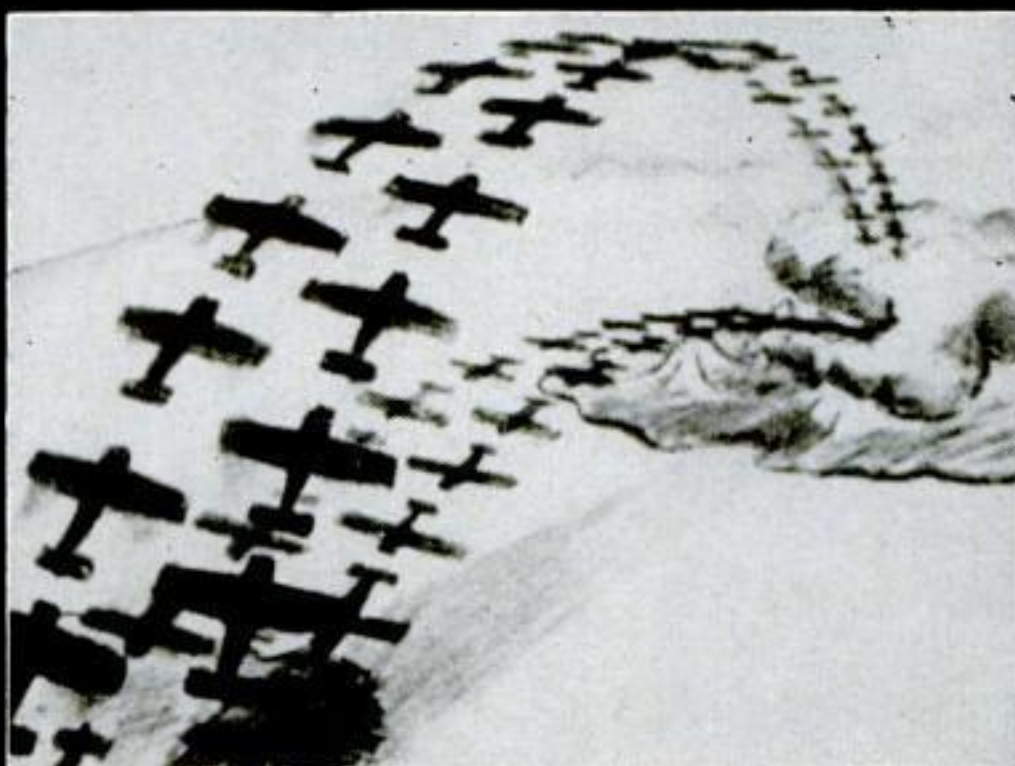
is initiated into the strategic use of the modern airplane as an instrument of airpower. World War II's famed air invasions pass in graphic review. Aerial battles are depicted through fast-moving animations in flaming red skies. On clever maps, little plane-spoked fans mushroom out from islands, and a fearsome octopus extends its tentacles like menacing Japan. And all through Disney's fantasy comes Seversky's voice, giving the movie coherence as he drives home arguments for airpower.

Victory Through Air Power is good history and fine entertainment. But when the movie deals with the future, Seversky's extreme ideas may do airpower a disservice by beguiling a fascinated public into the belief that this war can be won by dream ships which unfortunately are not yet a reality (see the following page).

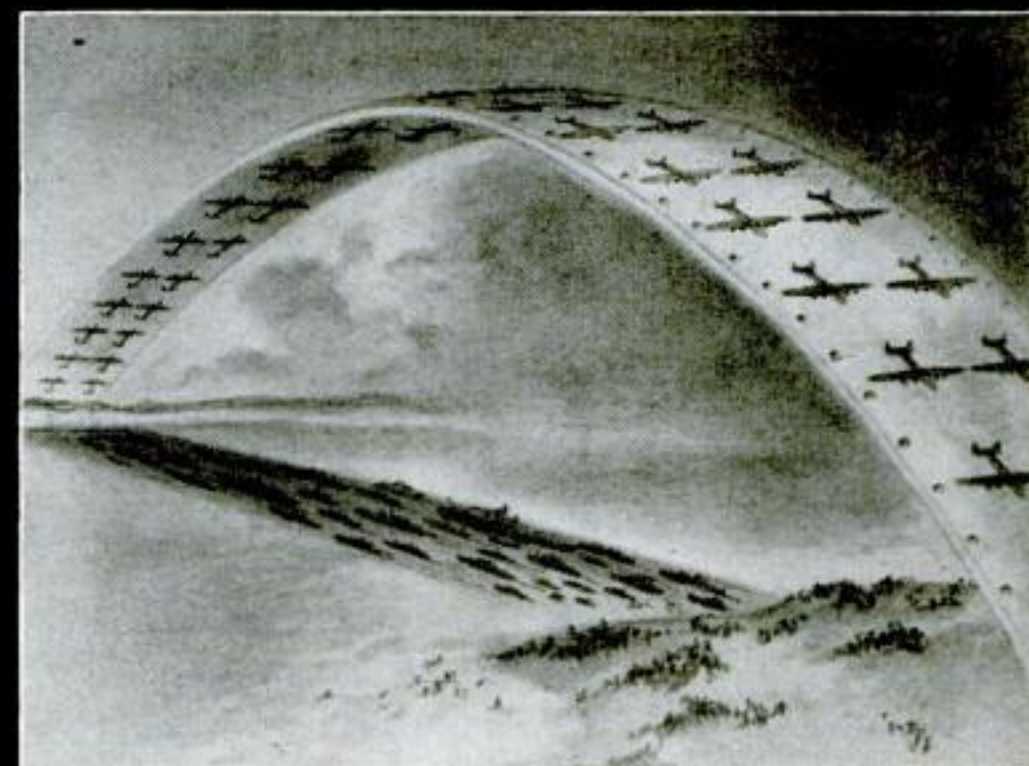
AIR POWER IN WORLD WAR II



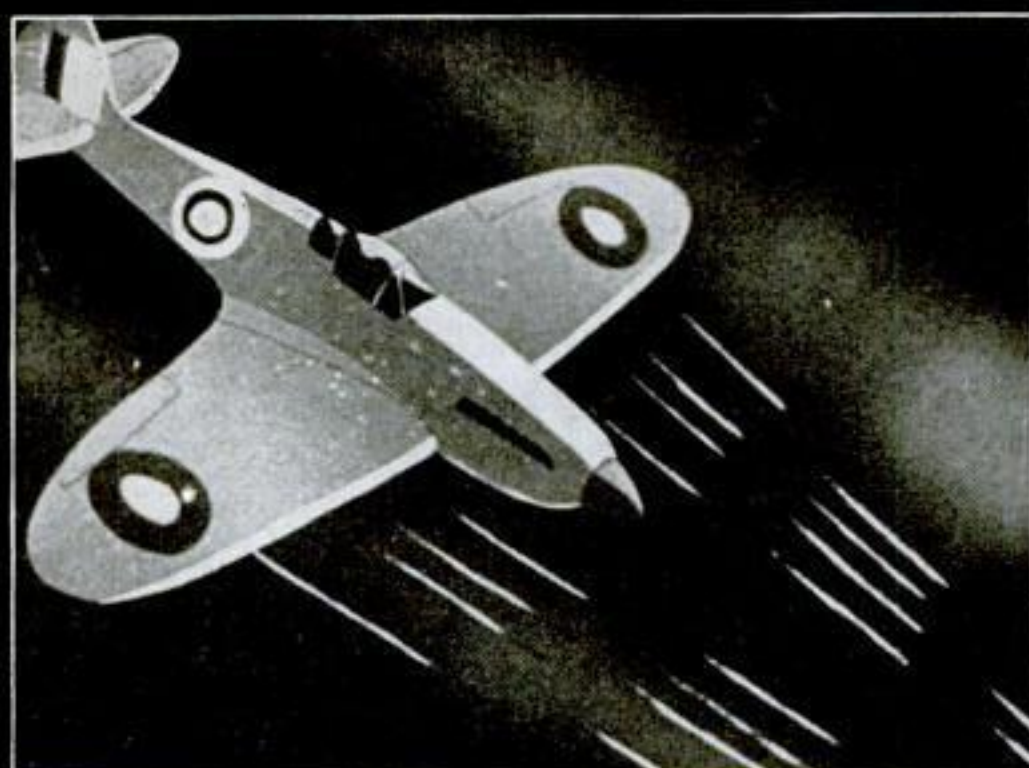
"Jeepers!" cries lady reading LIFE, "the President wants 50,000 planes a year!" Thus Disney's movie shifts from humorized history to an airpower crusader's view of World War II.



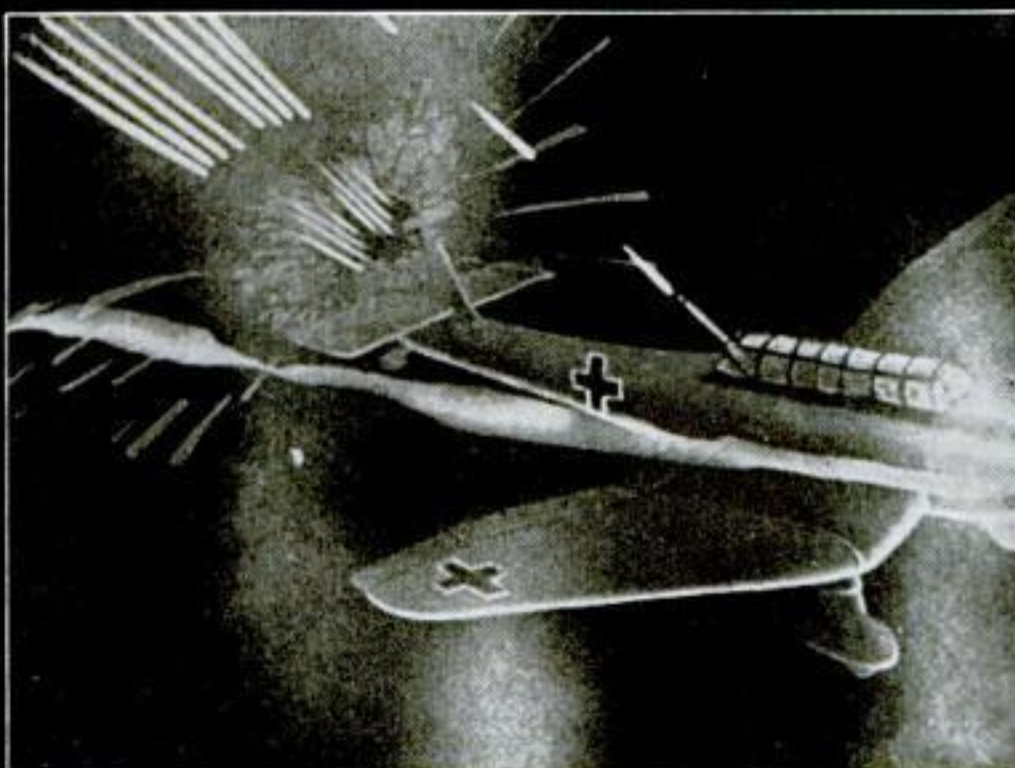
Nazis took Norway, April 9, 1940. When British Fleet threatened to cut off sea contacts for Hitler's invasion forces, the Luftwaffe bombed Fleet, established supply routes in the skies.



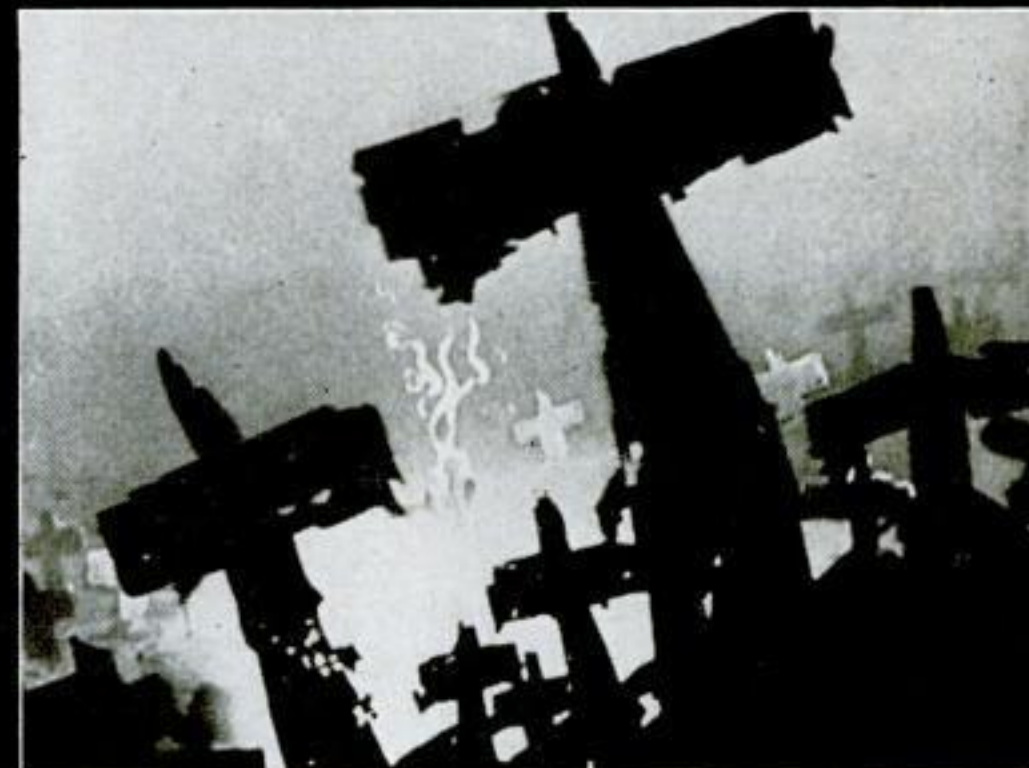
Britain turned the Nazi trick to her own use in evacuating Dunkirk, May 1940. The R.A.F. fighter planes formed a five-day aerial umbrella across the Channel from France to Dover.



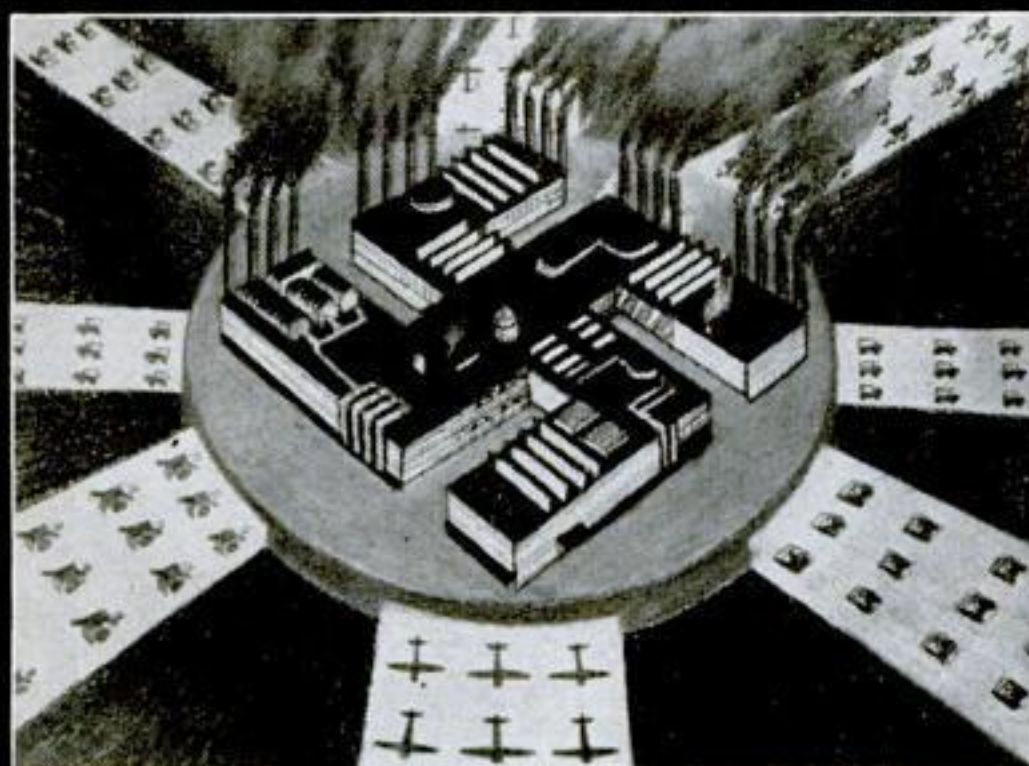
Spitfires and Hurricanes again saved the day in the great aerial Battle of Britain, summer and fall, 1940. They flew thousands of missions to intercept outnumbering Nazi raiders.



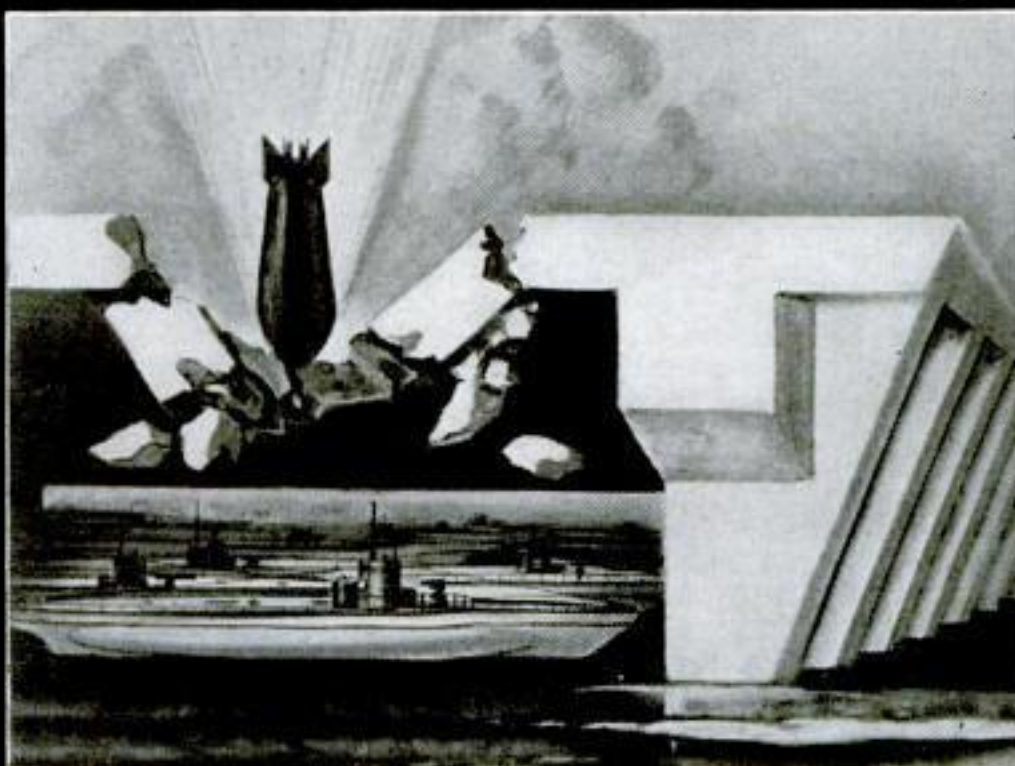
Nazi Stuka dive bomber, a surprise weapon in Hitler's blitzkrieg on France, was a dead duck over Britain when it met eight blazing machine guns in the wing of an R. A. F. Spitfire.



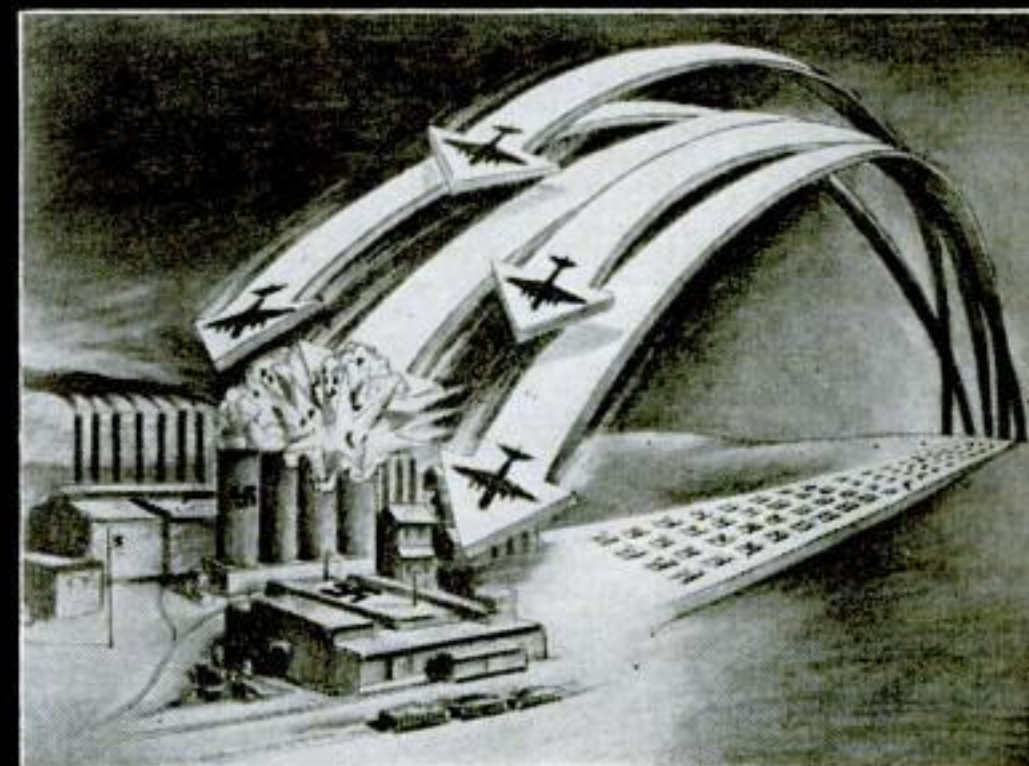
Graveyards of Nazi planes in England attested Germany's failure in Battle of Britain. At its end, Oct. 31, 1940, the R.A.F. had destroyed 2,375 Nazi aircraft in 84 days' fighting.



Hitler's strategic position today may be likened to a wheel. Its hub is his powerful industrial center, the spokes are the streams of war equipment pouring out to fighting fronts on the rim.



Nazi U-boat pens, says Seversky in the movie, should be hit with Allied rocket bombs capable of piercing the thick cement-steel housings, to eliminate the immediate submarine menace.



Vitals of Nazi heavy industry, however, must be the real and constant target of Allied airpower completely to cut military supplies, thus crumble defenses for invasion of the Continent.

YELLO-BOLE

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.



Apple Shape, \$1.50
Actual size of pipe 5 1/4"

the honey-cured smoke

Look at this pipe, and you'll see it's yellow inside. That is the distinctive and exclusive Yello-Bole bowl lining, carefully blended of golden Clover-Blossom Honey, Sage Honey and Honeysuckle Honey, which forms a kind of hearth in which your tobacco burns. The smoke acquires a most fragrant and agreeable character from this, unlike any other, and of many thousand men who've smoked them since 1933, *not one* ever complained of having to "break-in" a Yello-Bole!



YELLO-BOLE  STANDARD \$1
YELLO-BOLE  IMPERIAL \$1.50
YELLO-BOLE  PREMIER \$2.50
to be introduced soon

YELLO-BOLE • 630 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK, N. Y.

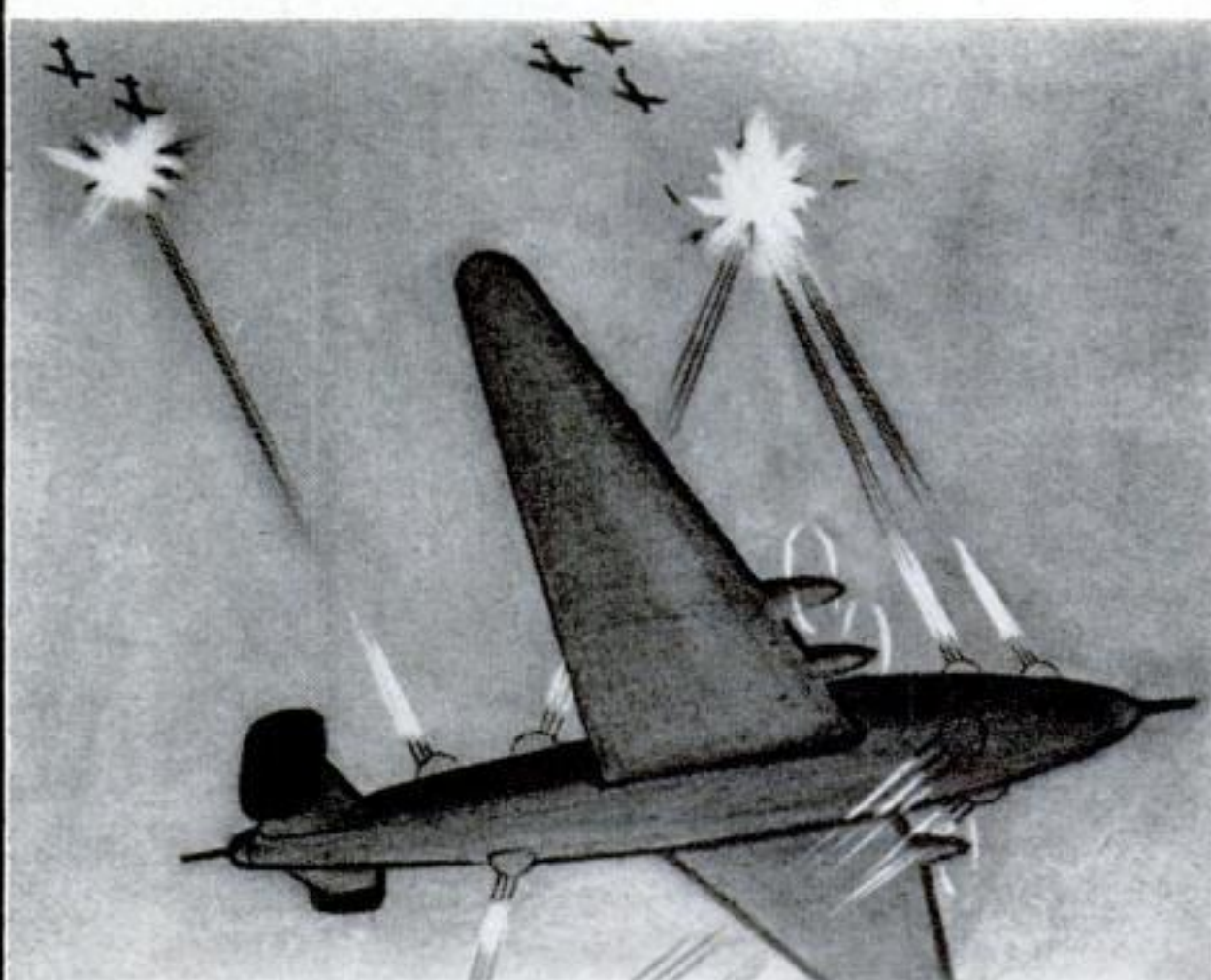
"Victory Through Air Power" (continued)



Super-bombers of the U. S. waddle out awkwardly from big underground hangars hidden in the mountains of Alaska. Here begins Walt Disney's dramatization of how Seversky has planned the aerial knockout of Japan.



Off for Tokyo, six-engined U. S. bombers in great numbers leave behind the winged totem pole of Alaska, turn to open Pacific. Young crews in the sturdy planes ignore the sleet, fly on with deadly purpose to the target.



Enemy fighters attack, but crumble from blazing fire of three-cannon turrets in Seversky's planes. Bombs hit Tokyo in torrents. Below, American eagle, symbol of airpower, clutches Jap octopus in a victory grip.





Meet Some "Green Giant" Farmers

*"The Farmer works upon the soil
And 'works' is really right;
His day oft starts before the sun.
It ends by lantern light."*

You can shut off a machine but you can't hold back a pea blossom or keep a stalk of corn from tasseling. When you work a farm you work on Nature's schedule, which means you're up with the roosters and in bed only after the day's work is done.

The boy at the front really appreciates the American farmer these days. So does the city housewife who is doing her best to make those food ration stamps stretch. So does the worker in the factory.

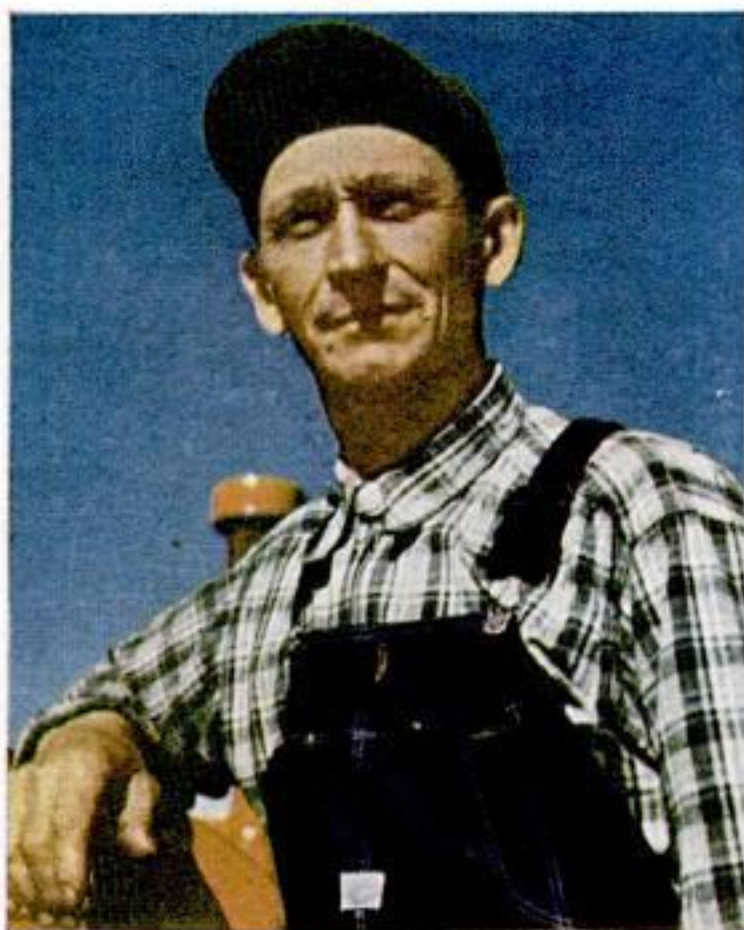
The seven farmers shown here are typical of hundreds cooperating with us in the highly specialized type of farming required to plant our special breeds (S-537 and D-138) on exactly the right day, to guard them through growth and to harvest them at the fleeting moment of perfect flavor. They're proud of their part in feeding our fighting boys and in bringing to home tables the rare flavor and tenderness of Green Giant Brand Peas and Niblets Brand whole kernel corn.



ARTHUR HEUER owns and farms 160 acres at Beaver Dam, Wisconsin. He was born there, and 50 crop years have rolled over his head. The Green Giant got 10 good acres of peas from him last season, and 40 acres of corn.



RICHARD F. QUANDT handles 240 acres, including 20 of peas and seven of corn. Sixty head of cattle and 100 hogs keep the Quandt outfit in the meat and dairy business as well as corn and peas. Dodge County, Wisconsin.



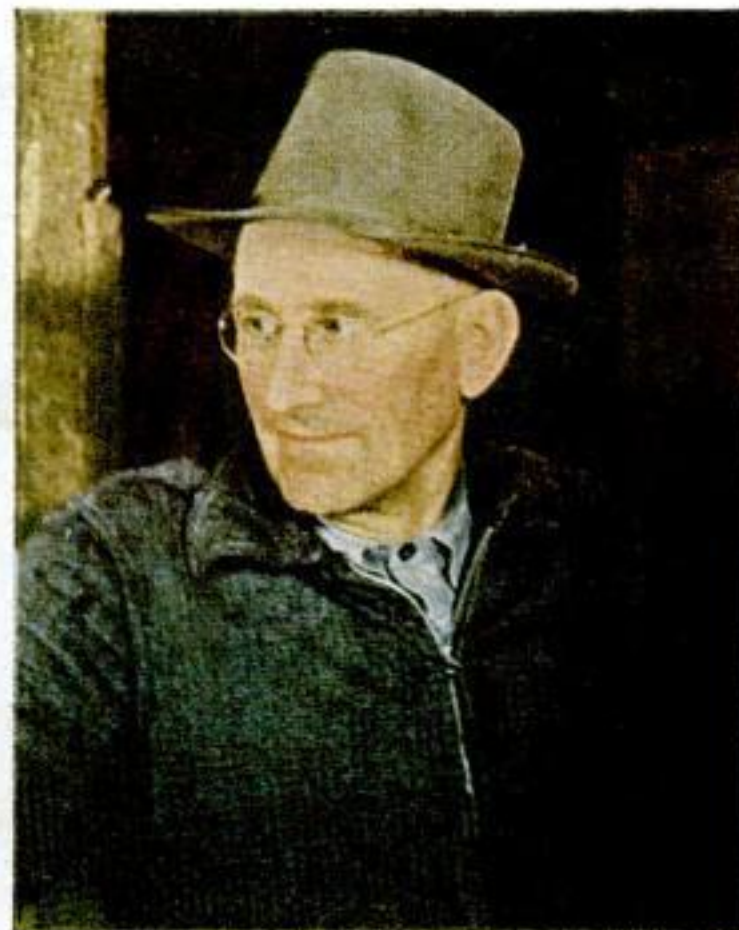
GEORGE ZIMMERMAN, of near Winsted, Minnesota, has been growing steadily for the Green Giant since 1925. This year he has in 22 good acres of corn for us. He farms 200 acres with the help of two of his three boys, 20 and 15 years old.



FRED LATZKE could hardly farm for anyone else but Minnesota Valley, since his 400 acres are near our home plant in Le Sueur. This year he'll grow 275 acres of peas and corn for us. Mr. Latzke is 80 years old.



PAUL SUNDERMAN is another "close by" farmer at Le Sueur... 60 of his 280 acres being in peas and corn. Mr. Sunderman says the French word "Le Sueur" means "the toiler" which is what he does plenty of getting in that much corn and peas.



JOHN NELSON farms 485 acres near Blue Earth, Minnesota ("Hiawatha-land"). Mr. Nelson, his son-in-law and one man, right now are pretty proud of the purebred Hereford bull calf just purchased for breeding fine beef cattle.



TED RYNDA, Montgomery, Minnesota, is farming 280 acres of land. It is the same farm his grandfather homesteaded 90 years ago. His four boys and two girls, "stair-stepped" from 15 years on down, all do their share of farm work.



The Boy They're Farming For—There isn't a farmer on this page who doesn't hold his furrow a little straighter, beat the sun a little earlier, when he thinks of the boys in uniform who will be fighting on the food he sends them. You'll get food to eat, ... Fighters for Our Land ... the Farmers of America promise it!

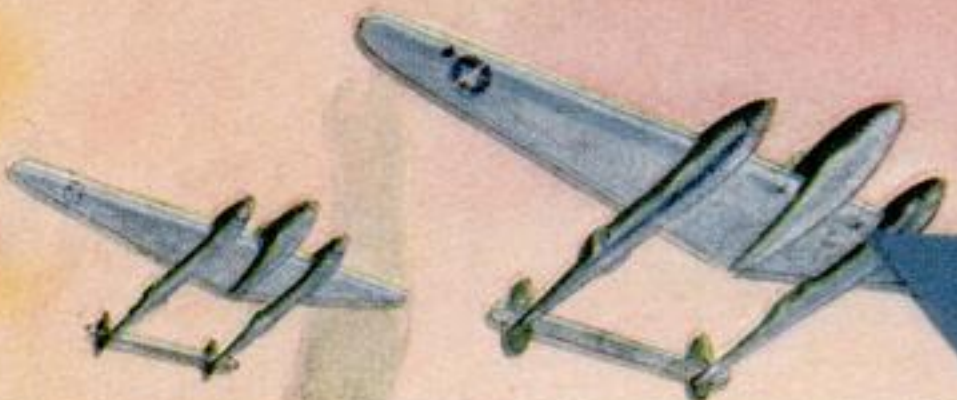
Look for the
Green Giant
on the Label




Green Giant
BRAND
Peas
Niblets
BRAND
WHOLE KERNEL
Corn

Packed only by Minnesota Valley Canning Company, Le Sueur, Minnesota, and Fine Foods of Canada, Ltd., Tecumseh, Ontario, Canada.

"GREEN GIANT" AND "NIBLETS" BRANDS REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.



REPORT TO AMERICA



TODAY IN WAR TIME

TWENTY years ago, Harvey S. Firestone said "Americans should produce their own rubber." That statement started a chain of events that changed the course of history.

After a world-wide survey of areas where rubber could be grown under American control and protection, Firestone established rubber plantations in the West African republic of Liberia — one of the few sources from which our country still gets natural rubber.

Working with his close personal friend, Thomas A. Edison, he investigated many types of domestic plants as possible sources of rubber and pioneered the study and development of synthetic rubber products.

As a result of these years of research, Firestone built in 1933 the **FIRST** synthetic rubber airplane tires for our armed forces. In 1940, Firestone built synthetic rubber passenger car tires in its factory at the New York World's Fair and began the production of its own synthetic rubber, called Butaprene, the

FIRESTONE SYNTHETIC RUBBER PRODUCTS FOR WARTIME

Tires, Tubes, Repair Materials and Camelback for All Types of Military and Essential Civilian Vehicles and Aircraft.

Barrage Balloons.

Gas Masks.

Bullet-Sealing Fuel and Oil Cells.

Track Blocks and Bogie Rollers for Army Tanks and Half-Tracs.

Inflatable Boats, Rafts, Pontons, Life Belts, Life Vests and Other Flotation Products.

Seadrome Mooring and Marker Buoys. Raincoats, Water-Repellent Cloth.

Mechanical Rubber Goods for All Types of Military and Essential Civilian Vehicles and Aircraft, including Motor Mountings, Bumpers, Fan Belts, Hose, Gaskets and Many Other Automotive, Aircraft and Industrial Products.

Latex Products including Crash Pads, Pilot Seat Cushions and Other Cushioning Equipment.



Fire

BUTAPRI




ON SYNTHETIC RUBBER

same type that was later adopted by the Government. In 1942, Firestone became the FIRST company to produce synthetic rubber in a Government-owned plant and this same plant later became the FIRST to produce synthetic rubber using Butadiene made from grain alcohol.

Naturally, with this unsurpassed record of experience, Firestone has been a pioneer and leader in developing new and exclusive methods for processing synthetic rubber and these have been made available without royalty to the Government and to the rubber industry.

Today, Firestone is making many widely-diversified wartime products with Butaprene. And, based on progress and development to date, indications are that thousands of products not even thought of today or now being fabricated from other materials will soon be made with the Tried and Proved Synthetic Rubber—FIRESTONE BUTAPRENE.

Listen to the Voice of Firestone with Richard Crooks and the Firestone Symphony Orchestra, under the direction of Alfred Wallenstein, Monday evenings, over N. B. C.



TOMORROW IN PEACE TIME

stone

THE TIME-PROVED
SYNTHETIC RUBBER

FIRESTONE SYNTHETIC RUBBER PRODUCTS FOR PEACETIME

Tires, Tubes, Repair Materials and Camelback for All Types of Passenger Cars, Trucks, Buses, Tractors, Aircraft, Motorcycles. Wringer Rolls. Waterproof Packaging Materials. Sealing Strips for Windows, Doors, Hatches, Port Holes, etc. Fabrics, Thread, Sheeting for Drapes, Shower Curtains and Garments. Inflatable Boats, Rafts, Pontons, Life Belts, Life Vests and Other Flotation Products.

Seadrome Mooring and Marker Buoys. Raincoats, Water-Repellent Cloth. Mechanical Rubber Goods for All Types of Passenger Cars, Trucks, Buses, Tractors, Aircraft, Motorcycles, including Motor Mountings, Bumpers, Fan Belts, Hose Gaskets and Many Other Automotive, Aircraft and Industrial Products. Latex Products including All Types of Seat Cushions, Mattresses and for Other Upholstery Uses.



Overlooking the Texas garden that is her hobby, Marion Aldrich writes articles on gardening for national magazines. The DuBarry Beauty Preparations Mrs. Aldrich learned about through taking the DuBarry Success School course are her particular joy in this outdoor life.

Favorite Wonder-Worker of the Success School

"It's miraculous...the new, lovely, luminous look of my skin!" So thousands of women who've completed the DuBarry Success School course say. And the topmost reason for all this new radiance, they agree, is DuBarry Face Powder!

Not till you've used this wonderfully smooth face powder can you know how it blends subtly with your own skin tones...mists over little complexion faults...and brings out glowing warmth you never thought your skin pos-

sessed! Clings, too, with a gentle tenacity that keeps you looking your loveliest for hours!

And no matter what type of skin you have, DuBarry Face Powder is for *you*. It has been skillfully compounded to have just the right weight and texture...the same flattering freshness for dry, normal, oily skins.

Best of all, we're introducing a new size of this famous two-dollar powder. This smaller version of the DuBarry luxury box, containing a three-months' average supply,

sells for only \$1 at leading cosmetic counters.

DuBarry

BEAUTY
PREPARATIONS

by Richard Hudnut



FEATURED IN THE RICHARD HUDNUT SALON AND
DuBARRY SUCCESS SCHOOL, 693 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK
...AND AT BETTER COSMETIC COUNTERS EVERYWHERE.



ON THEIR 50TH WEDDING ANNIVERSARY, EMILIE HAASE DEHN AND ARTHUR DEHN SIT FOR A FORMAL PORTRAIT IN THE PARLOR OF THEIR HOME NEAR WATERVILLE, MINNESOTA



THE 1893 WEDDING PORTRAIT OF THE DEHNS

GOLDEN WEDDING

THE ARTHUR DEHNS OF WATERVILLE, MINN. MARK 50 YEARS OF MARRIED LIFE

In 1893 Emilie Haase and Arthur Dehn were married in the Lutheran parsonage at Mankato, Minn. Last month in nearby Waterville, where they had established a home and raised a family, they held open house on a Sunday afternoon in midsummer to celebrate their golden anniversary. This event did not make newspaper headlines. In these days when the institution of marriage is undergoing its severest test, the front pages are more likely to tell of divorce and separation, husband-snatching and wife-snatching. But actually, in a world of moral trouble, the story of Emilie and Arthur Dehns' golden wedding is far more significant.

The elder Dehns were pioneers who settled on the south

shore of German Lake near Waterville. Across the lake lived the Haase family, and in this rural community the boy Arthur and the girl Emilie grew up together. When he was 22 and she was 20 they were married (*see left*) and bought a home outside Waterville. Arthur Dehn never liked working for anybody, and he made a living farming and fishing and trapping. Their three children were graduated from Waterville High School and the son, Adolf, grew up to be a well-known artist living in New York City. A daughter, Olivia, is married to a New York artist, Bruce Mitchell, and another daughter, Viola, lives in Superior, Wis., where her husband, Alfred Tiala, is editor of a Finnish newspaper.

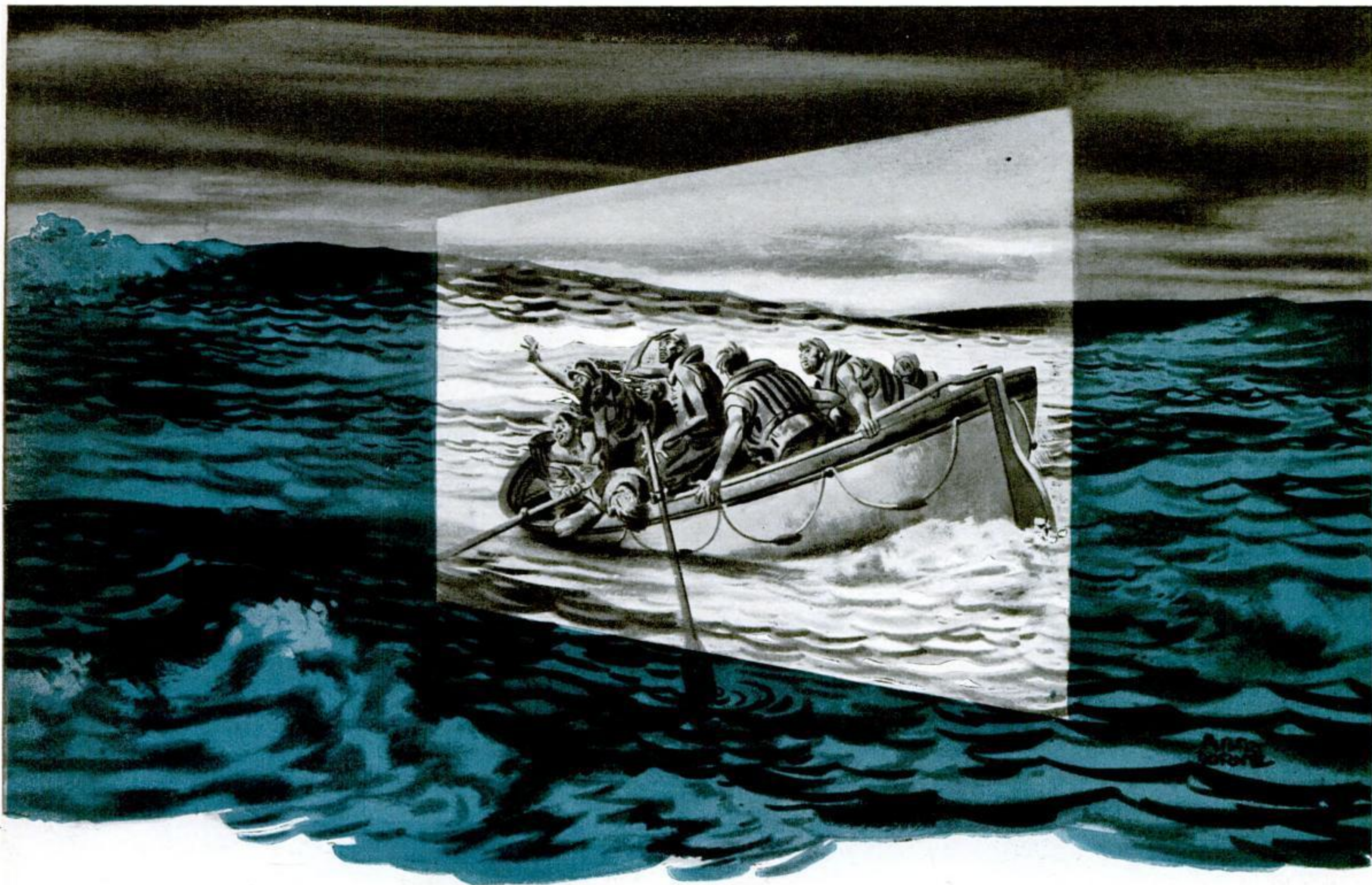


Reception was held on the shady lawn sloping down from back of the house, where members of the Waterville North Side Club serenaded Dehns (seated at center, above). Mrs. Dehn wore a soft blue dress inset with lace and a gold pin which was part of her wedding costume 50 years ago. Invitations printed on gold paper and designed by their daughter

Olivia bid guests to the open house from 1 o'clock on. By 9 o'clock that evening 250 friends, relatives and townspeople had come to pay their respects. Many had saved their gasoline coupons to make the trip from such small Minnesota towns as Elysian, Warsaw, Excelsior and Waseca, and Adolf and Olivia came from New York to spend the rest of the

summer. Mrs. Dehn had laid aside coffee and sugar for several months, and women of family were up early the morning of the party to make 600 sandwiches. Men pitched horseshoes and the children played croquet, but mostly the grownups sat around and listened to Art Dehn tell stories of early days in Waterville or talk about the crop prospects.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 60



Westinghouse provides vision to pierce the darkness . . .

Amazing electronic "eyes" for a Navy skipper, searching the surface of the sea . . . eyes for the pilot of a night-flying bomber . . . eyes for an anti-aircraft battery, seeing far beyond the range of human sight.

Westinghouse sees with the sharp vision of trained inspectors . . .

Critical, probing vision inspects Westinghouse products at every step . . . enforces high standards of accuracy and precision to the 1/10,000th of an inch, to the 1/1,000,000th of a pound. On Westinghouse inspectors like this alert girl, the 57-year Westinghouse creed of *quality* depends.



Westinghouse opens up the vision of a brave new day . . .

In Westinghouse laboratories today, electronics and electricity are giving up their secrets . . . bringing the promise of immeasurably better, happier living in the new world of peace that lies ahead. Those secrets are working today for Victory. When the war is ended, they will work for human happiness—in new electrical products and appliances far beyond your dreams. Westinghouse Electric & Manufacturing Co., Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. Plants in 25 cities—offices everywhere.





—BUT AVOID PAINFUL BURNING

A glorious tan without blisters and ugly, painful redness! SKOL filters out the harmful, burning rays while it lets the tanning rays pass through!

SKOL is quick-drying, not oily, doesn't pick up sand. Contains an exclusive, patented form of tannic acid. Antiseptic, too! Apply before exposure. Helps relieve sunburn, too. Skol Company, Inc., New York.



SUN YOURSELF AND WORK BETTER



• Victory Gardeners—expose as much skin as possible to helpful sun's rays for a tan with Skol!



• Skol is the non-oily sunburn preventive most extensively used by the men in the Armed Forces!



• War Workers, you need extra sun! Work and play outdoors in bathing suit—and Skol!

Golden Wedding (continued)



Family portrait (left to right): Laurie Tiala, Dehns' only grandchild, Adolf, Mrs. Dehn, Mr. Dehn, Viola and Olivia. Standing are seven of Dehns' brothers and sisters.



Golden wedding cake weighed 22 pounds, was decked with gilt wishbones. Gifts included gilded brick, gold watch (Art Dehn's first), gold china tea set, money.



Milking "Boss," his twice-daily task, took Art Dehn away from the party briefly at sundown. Suzanne Dion, one of 27 grandnieces and nephews, kept the flies away.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 62



WANTED

Housekeepers to help the Army and Navy

YOU don't have to take a physical . . . or sign up for anything . . . or wear a uniform. Just keep on doing the swell housekeeping job you're doing now . . . only do it a little better.

You see it's this way. Those boys of ours are battling a vicious, desperate enemy. It takes millions of tons of supplies — housekeeping supplies — to keep them fit and fighting.

Cotton fabrics are among those supplies . . . sheets, shirts, towels, blankets, uniform materials, bandages . . . Pepperell alone is turning out millions of yards of them each month.

The more efficient you are with your house-

keeping at home, the less of these goods you require . . . and the more the Services can get. By being a more efficient housekeeper yourself, you're helping the Services "keep house."

This doesn't mean you can't buy *any* Lady Pepperell Sheets. You can. You can still usually get the sizes you want and as many as you actually need. We *know* you won't ask for more.

Pepperell's FREE 32-page war-time guide, "Sheets and Blankets—How to Buy and Conserve Them," shows hundreds of new ways to get patriotic wear out of your Lady Pepperells. Write Department L-7 for your copy today.

Pepperell Manufacturing Company, 160 State Street, Boston 2, Massachusetts



"I'm driving the *General's Car* now, but I'd rather be running a *steam shovel*." That's Army talk, Madam, for "I'm pushing a wheelbarrow but I'd prefer peeling potatoes." (Incidentally, he's doing his "housekeeping" in a uniform of Pepperell Twill.)



"*Rachel* wouldn't do it, so I gave her *grandma*" — meaning, he couldn't get up the bank in high gear, so he used low. (There's probably a lot of Pepperell Fabric that doesn't show in the equipment of this two-man Army.)



This flyer is in a *cockpit fog*; he's *goofing off* and will be *gigged*; which, in translation, means "He is in a mental haze, is saluting with his left hand and will be reprimanded." (The parachute he may use some day might be of Pepperell Nylon Fabric.)

SHEETS for Hospitals
TWILL for Fatigue Uniforms
CHAMBRAYS for Navy Shirts
BLANKETS for Merchant Ships
MARQUINETTE for Headnets
TWILL for Army Shirts
PARACHUTE CLOTH



Pepperell

FLANNEL for Bandages
ABRASIVE CLOTH for Machines
TOWELS for the Army
LININGS for Service Shoes
RAYON LININGS for Uniforms
TWILL for Cook's Uniforms
AIRPLANE CLOTH

Does he forget to answer your questions? So many Servicemen do. Well, here's the new way to get those answers. Get Lady Pepperell's Q-A (Question-Answer) Form at Lady

Pepperell Sheet Counters everywhere. They're FREE . . . thousands have already been distributed . . . or, address Pepperell, Dept. L-7, 160 State Street, Boston 2, Massachusetts.



GRANT ME A WISH, MR. MAN IN THE MOON!



CHARLIE'S a wonderful boy, but his bristly kisses are torture to me. So I'm wishing he'll get a Barbasol Face, the kind that feels as good as it looks. [Maybe Grandpa shaved the rough, old-fashioned way, but that was before Barbasol improved the shaving habits of the nation and made life more pleasant for man and woman alike.]

THROW AWAY other shaving methods and change to modern Barbasol. No bite, no burn to irritate skin. Only beneficial oils to soothe and protect, while your razor sings "Harvest Moon" to your beard . . . and leaves not a stubble standing!



WATER, WATER everywhere . . . hard, soft, cold, hot, fresh, salt! With any kind of water . . . Barbasol turns out a Barbasol Face . . . the quickest, sweetest shave you ever had . . . a skin that weathers the roughest weather. Large size Barbasol 25¢, Giant size 50¢, Family size 75¢. Tubes or Jars.



Golden Wedding (continued)



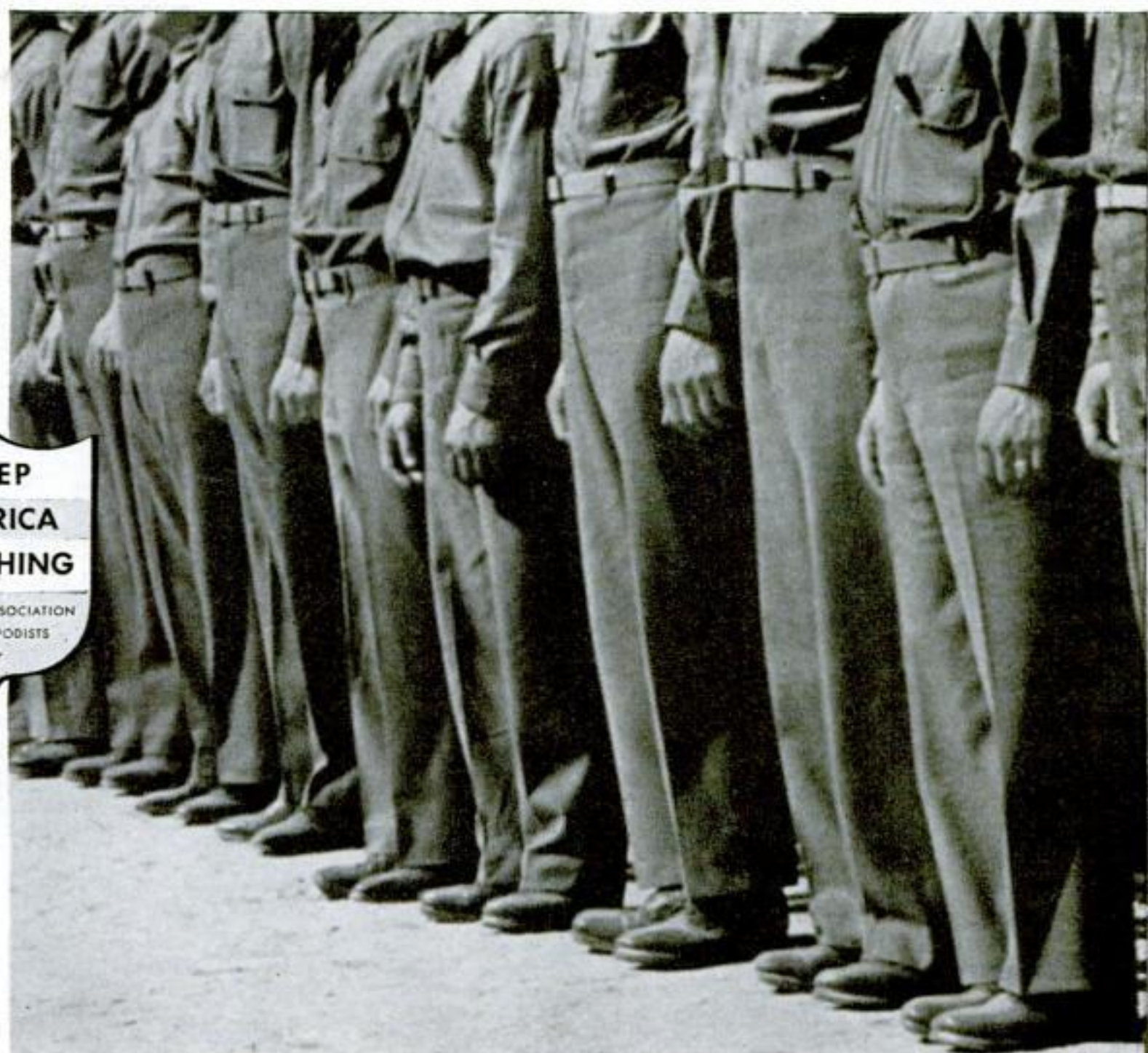
Artist **Adolf Dehn** (center) is beloved of townspeople because he went to New York, made good, and "it hasn't hurt him none." He has returned every summer for years.



At the minnow pond which his father operates profitably for visiting fishermen, Adolf fell into an ungainly pose in the act of going after water piped from nearby spring.



Outdoor shower was decorated by Adolf day before party while small-boy neighbors kibitzed. He also mowed lawn in preparation for Sunday's important festivities.



SCIENCE OVERCOMES ATHLETE'S FOOT SUMMER THREAT TO WAR EFFORT



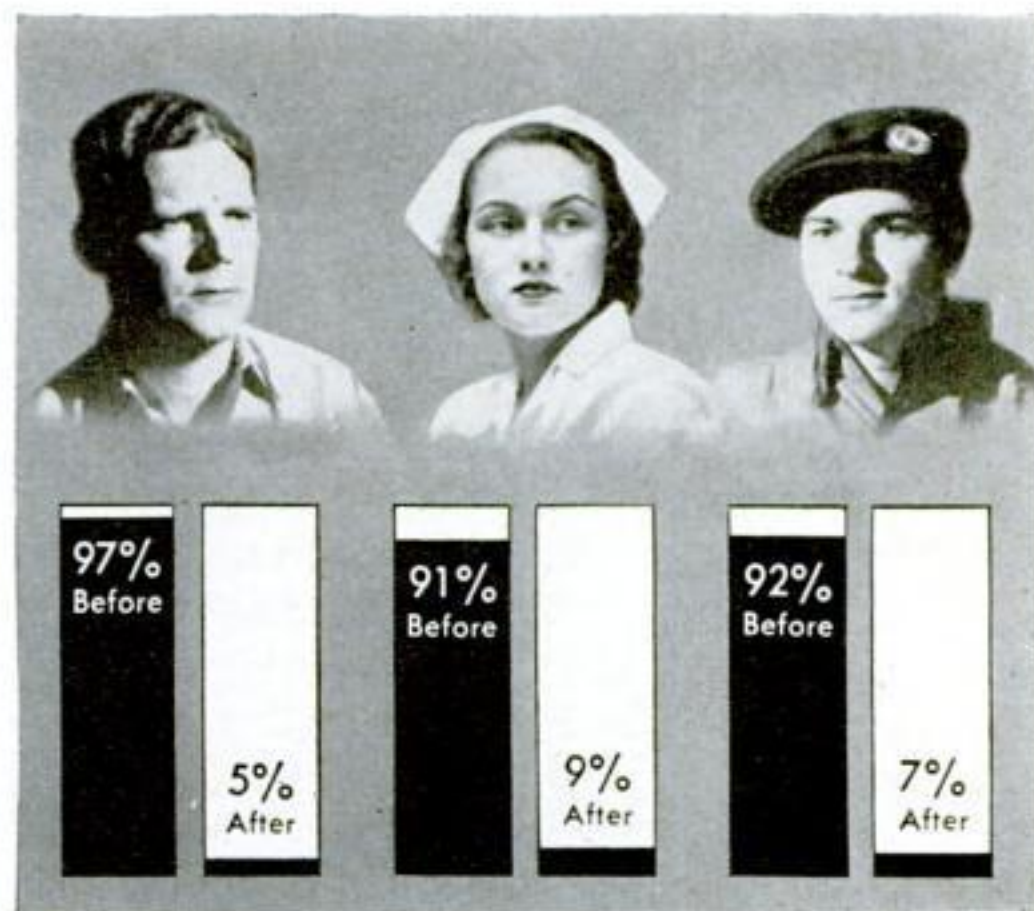
VICIOUS CIRCLE of re-infection is a constant threat. Athlete's Foot fungi may thrive in shoe linings, causing the disease to "keep coming back." Use Quinsana in shoes (see below).

The hot weather menace of Athlete's Foot that threatens *everyone* is being fought with remarkable new success this summer! Surveys reveal that the disease infects 70% of adults, including war workers, each year. And Athlete's Foot rages at its worst in the presence of heat and perspiration. This is a major threat to the nation's war effort, since the infection causes inefficiency and absenteeism. But now, on fighting fronts all over the world, and on the production front, Americans are using a great new Mennen product—Quinsana powder—to combat Athlete's Foot. Quinsana action is based on scientific knowledge that the fungi which cause the disease cannot live under certain *alkaline* conditions; and that *re-infection* may occur from shoe linings.

All Americans—fighters, workers, homemakers, children—should take action against Athlete's Foot. The vicious fungi which cause infection exist almost *everywhere*; you can't avoid them completely. To aid in *prevention*, as well as to get quick, effective *relief*, use Quinsana on feet and in shoes daily.



YOU MAY BE SHOCKED at any time to discover *you* have Athlete's Foot. Watch for usual symptoms... chronic peeling and cracks between toes, blisters, itching, soggy skin. Even mild cases may suddenly become serious. Inflammation may mean *germ* infection; see physician or chiropodist. (Photomicrographs above show the two main types of fungi which cause Athlete's Foot; these fungi are almost as common as dust.)



REMARKABLE RESULTS among thousands of persons using Quinsana are shown above. Note incidence of Athlete's Foot before (left) and after (right) 30-days treatment with Quinsana. (Diabetics should be doubly sure to use Quinsana daily.) Quinsana is fungicidal, bactericidal, non-irritating, highly absorbent. It is as easy to use as talcum powder. *Pharmaceutical Division, The Mennen Co., Newark, N. J., San Francisco.*

HOW 2-WAY TREATMENT FIGHTS ATHLETE'S FOOT



1. USE QUINSANA ON FEET DAILY TO HELP PREVENT AND RELIEVE INFECTION.



2. SHAKE QUINSANA IN SHOES TO ABSORB MOISTURE, REDUCING CHANCES OF RE-INFECTION.



LARGE PACKAGE ONLY 50¢ (ALSO EXCELLENT FOR EXCESSIVE PERSPIRATION, FOOT ODOR)



Royal larva curls up in the royal cell. With it in its cell is white royal jelly, a gland secretion deposited by the worker bees. The queen and the worker bees develop from similar eggs. But larvae which are fed exclusively on royal jelly turn into queen bees.



Queen bee emerges from cell 16 days after egg is laid. First thing she does is to travel over comb, seeking out other queen cells and killing the larvae, thus disposing of any possible royal rivals.



Queen bee's court, the worker bees, attend queen (*identified by longer body*) as she goes about laying eggs. The workers follow her about, cleaning and feeding her as she works. Note how most of workers face her, the way human beings face royalty in court.

BEEES

Like almost everyone else, the busy bees of the U.S.A. are spending their hours helping to win the war. This year, the bee is a very important war worker. Honey, of which a record crop is expected, helps to make up for the sugar shortage. Beeswax is indispensable to the Army and Navy for waterproofing shells, gaskets, airplane surfaces. Even more important is the bees' work in cross-pollinating plants—fruits, vegetables and especially clovers. With nitrogenous fertilizers difficult to get, farmers are planting much soil-enriching clover and need the help of the bees, to carry the pollen from clover to clover. All this has brought a boom to the bee business. The A.I. Root Co., Medina, Ohio, the oldest maker of bee equipment in the country, is frantically trying to keep up with the

orders it has received from many amateur apiarists who hope to grow rich on wax and honey but probably won't.

To a bee, of course, one year is just like any other. War or no war, the bees go about improving their shining hours, as the poem says, by gathering honey, building cells, spreading wax and setting an industrious example for everybody else. The color photographs by Eric Schaal on the following pages show partially-anesthetized bees on flowers. The other photographs, which were taken from Edwin Way Teale's book, *The Golden Throng* (Dodd Mead, \$3), show how the bee lives.

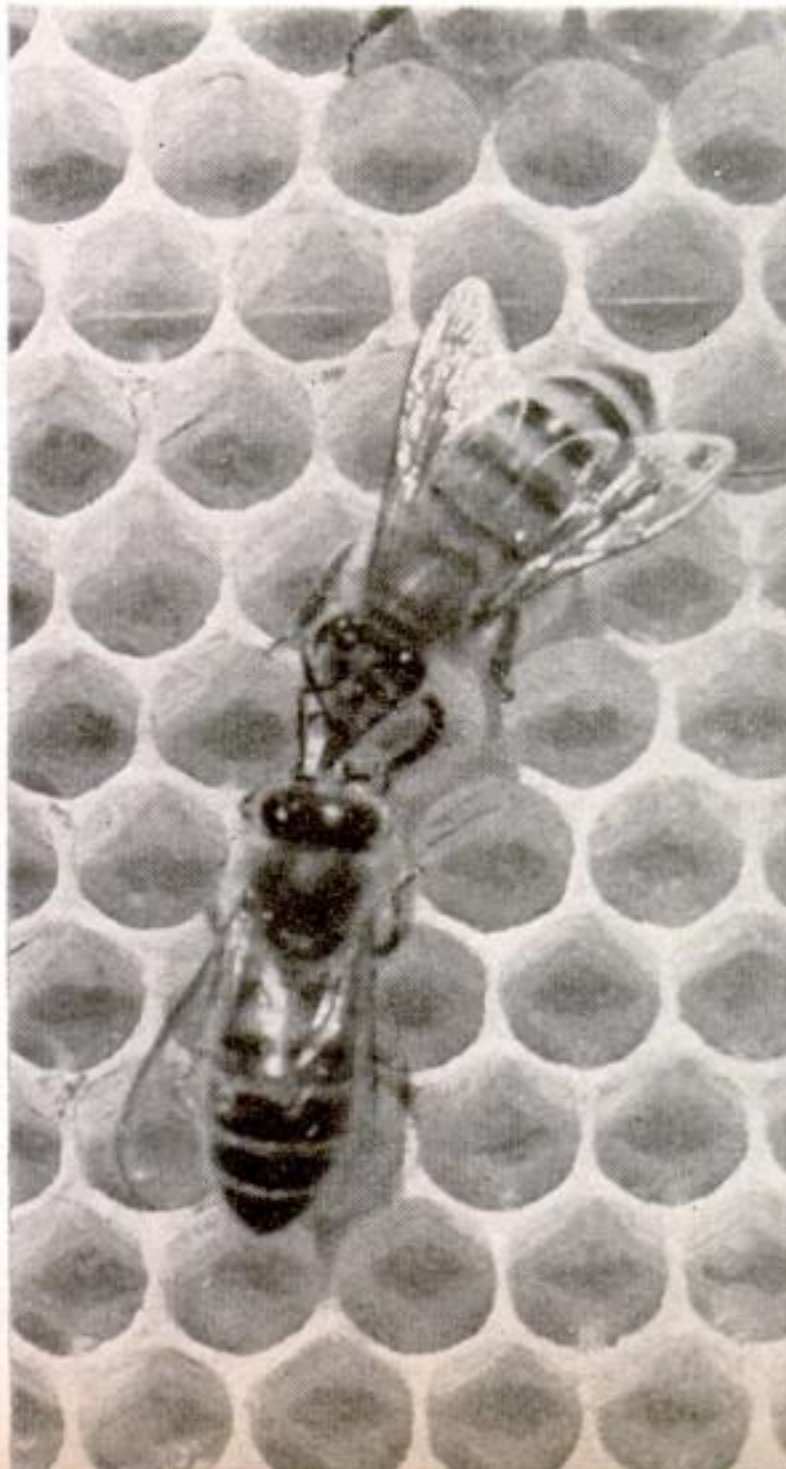
The bee hive comes to life in the spring when the bees, having survived the winter on stored-up honey,

start to work. The queen bee lays her eggs, then a few weeks later leaves the hive with a swarm of bees following her. The new queen is hatched, and on a hot and cloudless day she soars up out of the hive. Drones from another hive follow her. High in the air, one of them overtakes the queen. They mate, the drone dies and the queen bee returns to her hive to lay eggs. Most of the eggs develop into workers. A few, which are fed on royal jelly, become queens. Some of them, developing from unfertilized eggs, become drones. The workers literally work themselves to death gathering pollen and nectar. When they become too exhausted, they drop to the ground and die. Young ones take over. In the fall, the workers turn on the useless drones and kill them. Then the hive settles down for the winter.

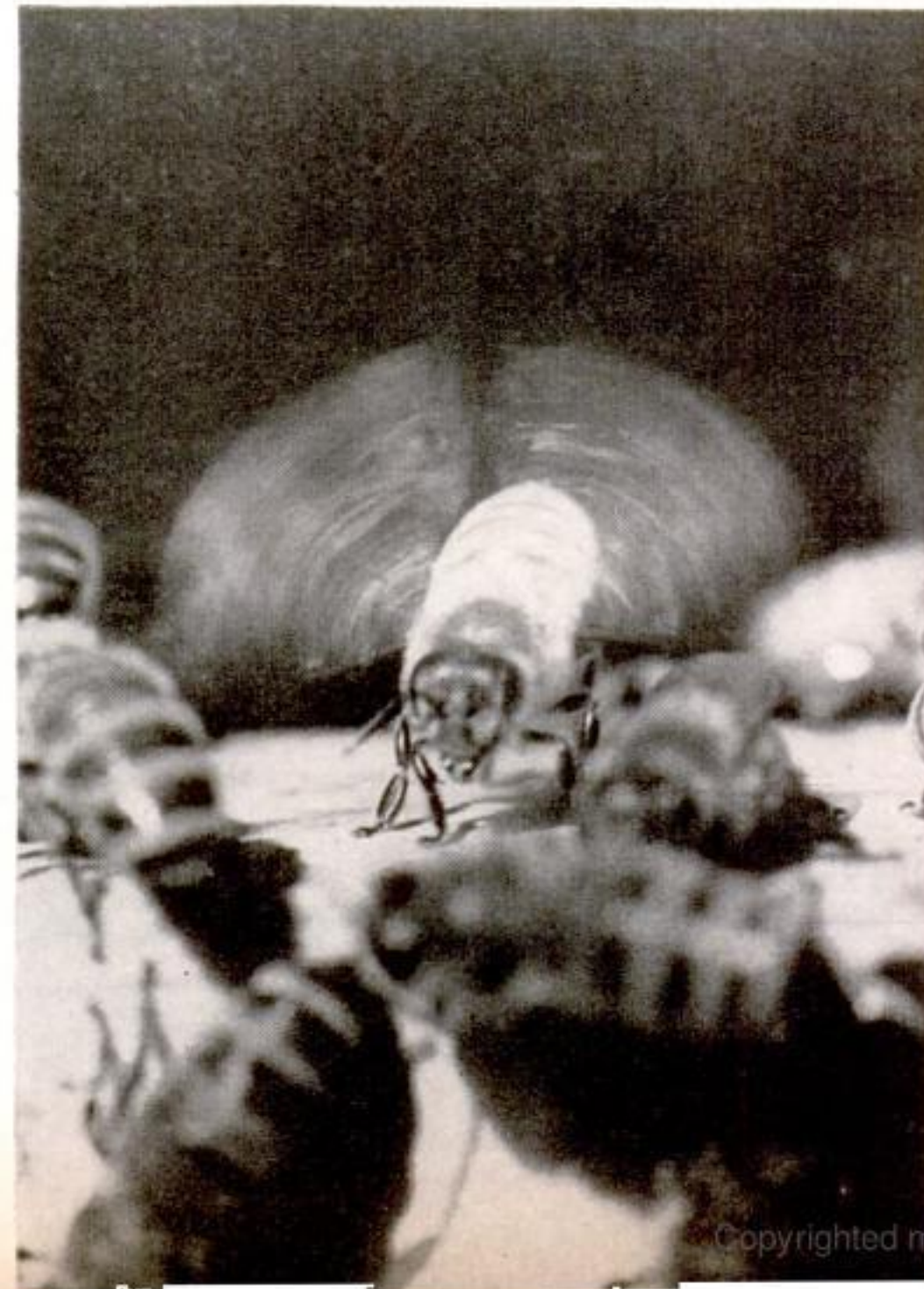
Worker bees swarm over honeycomb, feeding larvae, some of which can be seen curled up in cells. Bee egg hatches into larva which, after about six days of gorging on pollen and honey, spins cocoon. Workers cap cells with wax; in 12 days cocoon hatches worker bees.



The drone, product of unfertile egg, is larger than a worker. He does no work, just hangs around the hive. When a worker comes in, drone accosts it (*as below*) and tries to get some honey to eat.



Cooling the hive is a worker's job. Bee stands near entrance, fans air vigorously with wings, as this energetic bee is doing. This kind of job is assigned to young bees who work around the hive. When they are older, workers go off to gather nectar and pollen.





A busy bee at work probes for nectar in a full-blown apple blossom. It stands at the base of the stamens which surround the pistil. The stamens are the flower's pollen-bearing male

organs. The pistil is the female organ. The bee leaves pollen from other flowers on the pistil, carries away pollen from the stamens of this flower, thus helps in the process of fertilization.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



Gathering nectar, bee pushes toward apple blossom's nectary, which is placed deep in the flower so that, in order to reach it, the bee will brush pollen on and off pistils and stamens.

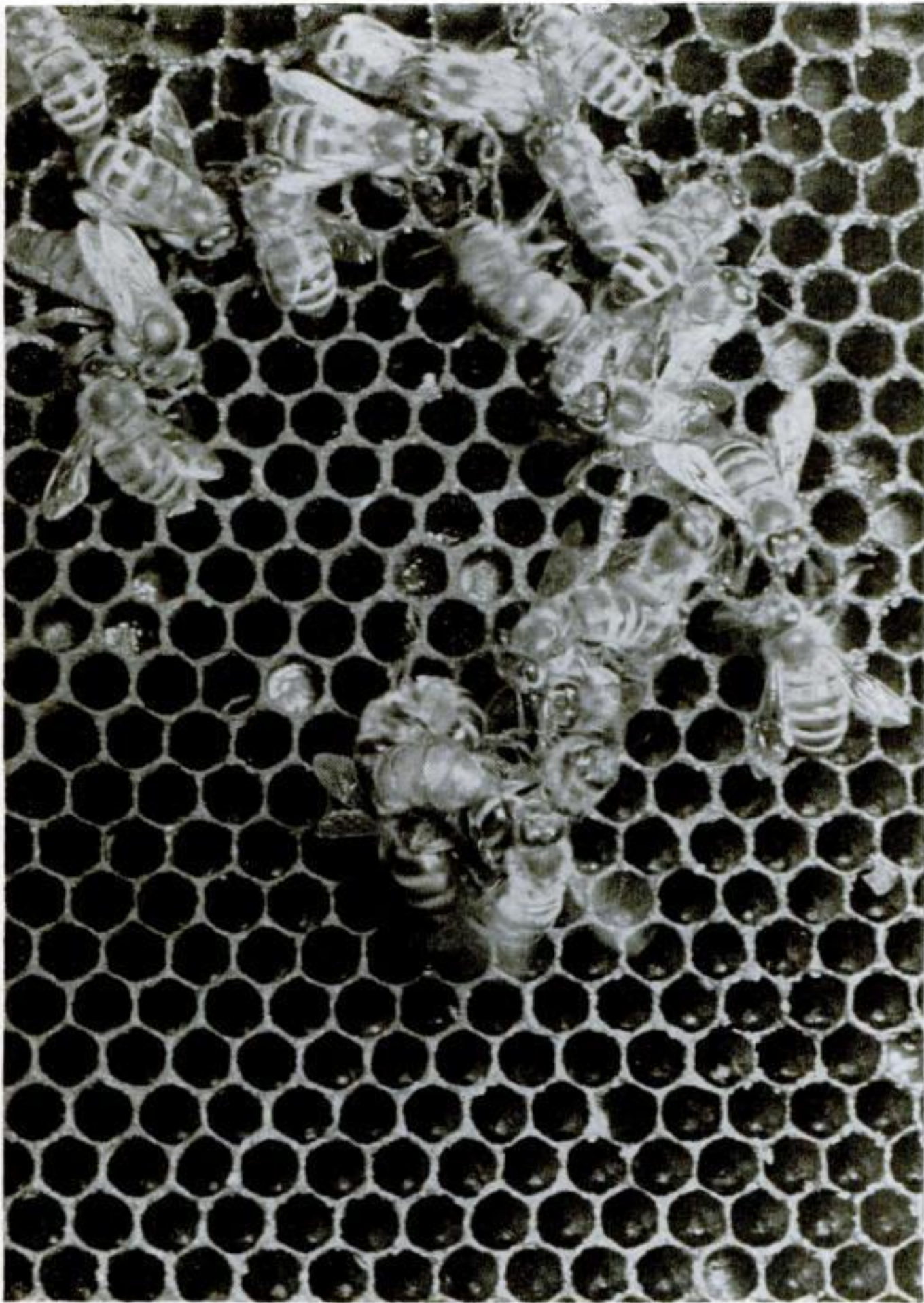


Even the common dandelion is useful to the bees since it blooms early, before many flowers are out. This is an Italian worker bee, distinguished by its predominately yellow color.



The honeycomb is a guide to the hive. Upper left are capped cells of ripe honey, sealed as reserve food. Dark cells are unripe honey, not yet sealed. Yellow cells are crammed with pollen,

used as food for baby bees and larvae. Capped cells at lower right contain larvae. Larva can be seen in the white cell in middle. Larvae have hatched from open cells at lower right.



War in the hive starts when strange queen bee enters. Workers swarm over her (center), immobilize her, push her out. They seldom sting her. Only queens sting queens.



Swarming occurs in spring. When new queen is about to hatch, old queen leaves hive followed by workers who cluster around her by thousands, follow her to new hive.

How SHIPYARDS feed Workers *QUICKLY* ... protect their Health



1. Thousands of the workers would have to go quite a distance to the cafeterias, wait in line. So they bring the food to feeding stations nearby. Hot foods, nutritious foods, handed to them in fresh clean *Dixie Cups*. Feeding time reduced from one hour to 20 minutes.



2. Colds are the cause of much costly absenteeism. *Dixie Cups*, provided at drinking water centers, cut down the chances of contagion... the spreading of colds and other illnesses.

3. In shipyard cafeterias serving of nutritious food is speeded up through the use of *Dixies*. And every worker gets a fresh, clean *Dixie* which is destroyed after use. Pick-up after meals is reduced to a matter of minutes.



Dixie Cups, Vortex Cups, Pac-Kups — products of the Dixie Cup Company

On many fronts, on trains, in the air, in offices, war plants and public buildings, in the camps... *Dixies* are helping to protect the health of America's warriors, workers and civilians. The paper cup has truly become a war-time necessity.

DIXIE CUPS

ONE OF THE VITAL HEALTH DEFENSES OF AMERICA-AT-WAR



THE FORTUNES OF WAR GIVE 27 JAP BOMBERS A LUCKY HIT ON AN ALLIED GASOLINE DUMP SOMEWHERE IN NEW GUINEA. FLAMES OVERHEAT THE OIL DRUMS IN FOREGROUND

LUCKY JAP HIT

Bombing raid on New Guinea base sets an Allied oil dump on fire

The Allies do not throw all the punches in the Southwest Pacific. On these pages is a blow struck by the Japs against Australian and U. S. forces on the southern coast of New Guinea. A squadron of 27 Jap bombers set out, possibly from the nearest bomber field at Lae in New Guinea, to bomb Allied bases. American fighters from the airfields around Port Moresby got up in time and shot down one Jap plane, but nevertheless the Japs pushed in and dropped their loads

on an Allied oil dump. That gasoline had come at least 6,000 miles to power Allied planes, vehicles and ships and when it went up in smoke and flame, everybody felt bad.

The frantic excitement of those hours is indicated in these pictures. A large amount of the gasoline was saved, but the great greasy column of smoke that marked the spot compared favorably with the best outpourings of the south-sea volcanoes in peacetime.

AUSTRALIANS CARRY OFF FIVE-GALLON GASOLINE CANS UNDER DIRECTION OF OFFICER UNDER TREE WHILE ONE MAN (FOREGROUND) STAMPS OUT BURNING EMBER ON GROUND





How many soldiers can you find in this picture?

Just as the chameleon owes its life to its ability to change its color to imitate its surroundings, the lives of soldiers may often depend on *concealment*...on "camouflage" of their bodies.

You know how the Commando blackens his face for his night raids, but did you know that this facial camouflage is now being carried even further—into use for soldiers in the desert and jungle?

We of Coty are proud to have been chosen as an organization to make these CAMOUFLAGE CREAMS for the fighting men of America and the United Nations, and into their production we have car-

ried our world-wide experience in the creation of cosmetic creams.

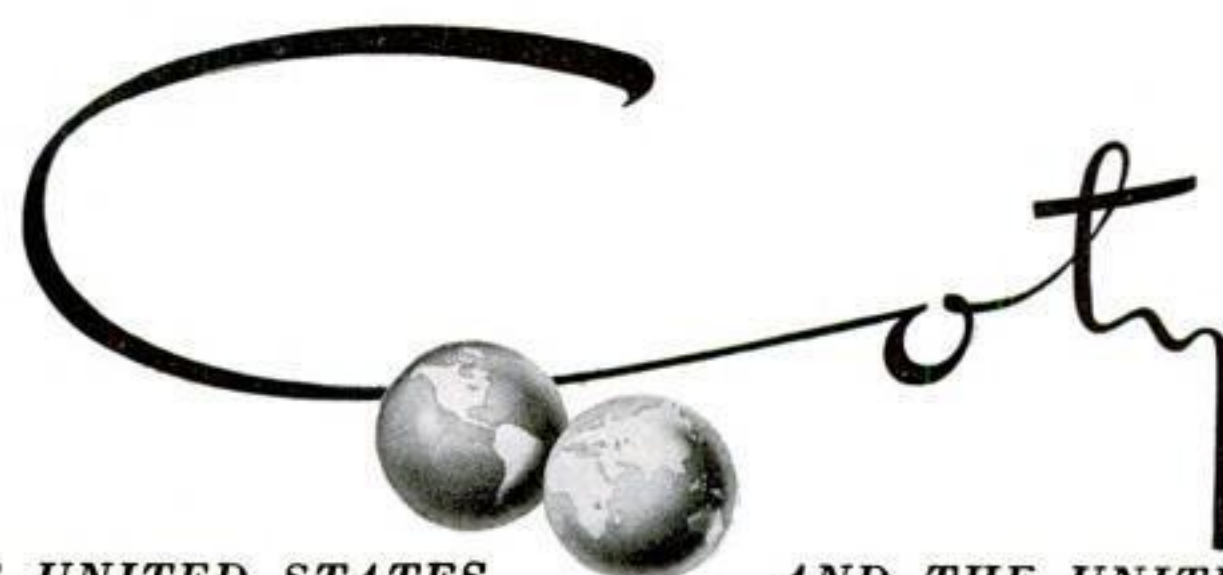
We're making black for Commandos; green, brown, and other shades for desert or jungle fighting. And this complete CAMOUFLAGE of face and hands as well as the uniform may mean the difference between life and death in many circumstances.

We're putting the resources of our international organizations and especially of our American and British laboratories, into this work for the United Nations, and we're specially glad that our experience and background fit us for such tasks. In this

work we have been aided greatly by the research of our laboratories in Rio de Janeiro, Mexico City and other branches of our far-flung organization. This work for the United Nations combines ideally with our international research into creations that mean so much to the comfort and morale of our women.

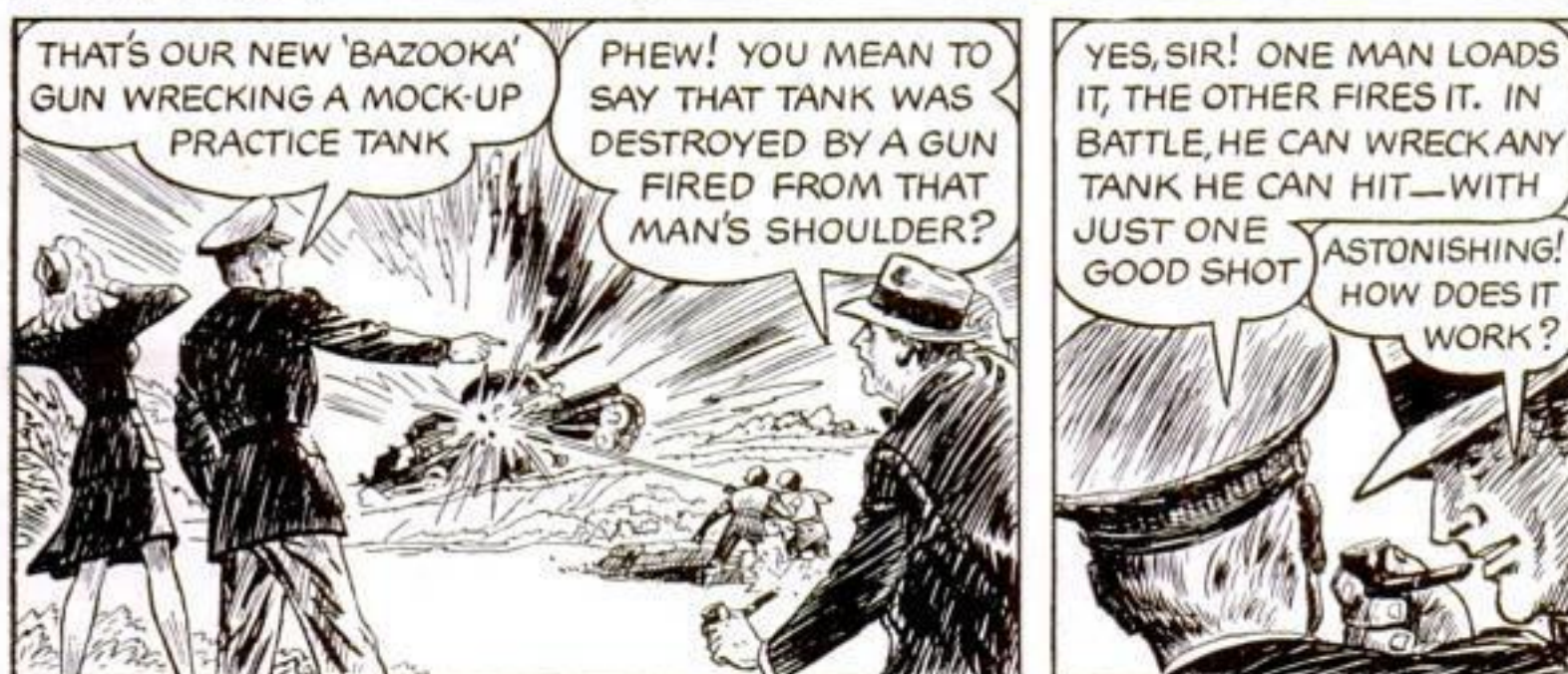
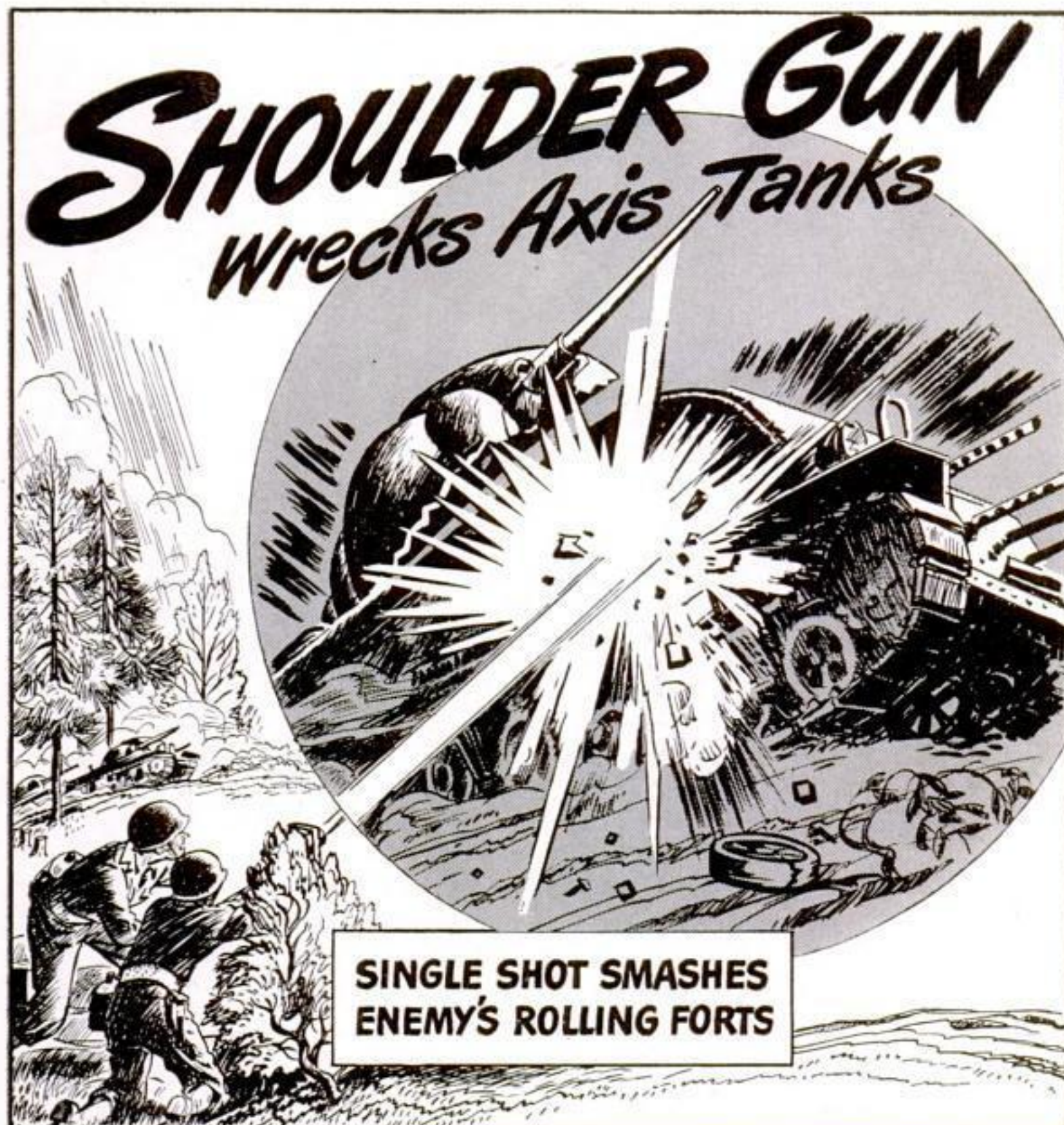
All of us in the Coty laboratories here and in England know that from the women of the United Nations have come our progress and prosperity.

So it is particularly comforting to be able to do all we can to help save the lives of their loved ones.



WORLD-WIDE ORGANIZATIONS IN THE SERVICE OF THE UNITED STATES

AND THE UNITED NATIONS



Lucky Jap Hit (continued)



Salvaged drums of gasoline are work of troops, including some Americans. Gasoline trucks are visible in background. Horizontal lines across picture are telephone wires.



A gutted truck is dragged out of flames. The Allies have decisive air superiority in this area, which is obviously on the southern shore of New Guinea near Port Moresby.



Palms frame the boiling smoke and flame characteristic of oil fires. The Port Moresby area of New Guinea is a rolling parkland with hardwoods, only few tropical trees.

Choosey about your whiskey?

CHOOSE RICHER, Milder GLENMORE!

**YOU'LL GO
FOR IT**

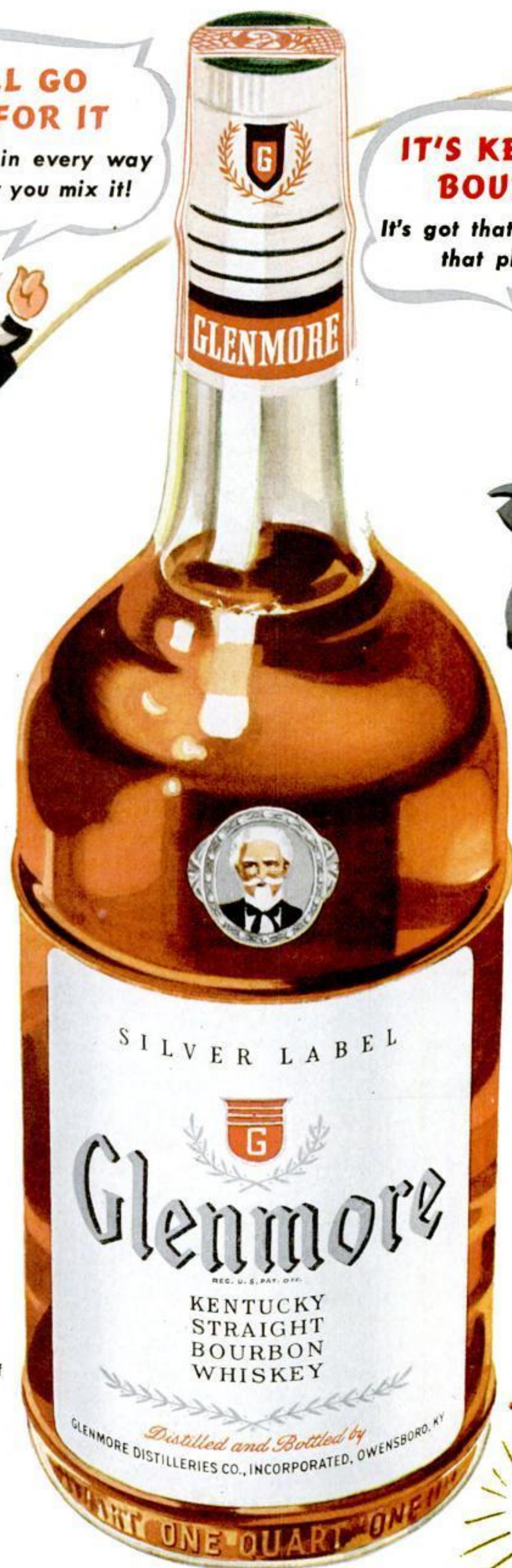
*It's better in every way
any way you mix it!*

**IT'S KENTUCKY
BOURBON**

*It's got that flavor-plus
that pleases!*

**AND IT'S
SMOOTHER**

*One sip is the tip to
its finer quality!*



86 Proof

Copyright 1943
Glenmore Distilleries Co.,
Incorporated

**STOP! LOOK!
and
REMEMBER!**

**TRY GLENMORE
TODAY**

*• The character of Glenmore
whiskey has been the trust and
tradition of the same family for
seventy-two uninterrupted years.*

BUY WAR BONDS TODAY... MAKE THE AXIS PAY!



Thoughts for your Penny

DOWN to the little girl's precious offering, copper is "strategic" now. It not only pays for a bandage—copper wire is the circulatory system of our communications, light and power.

And the copper shortage might be even more critical if scientists at the "University of Petroleum," Shell's research laboratories, had not discovered a way to get *cresylic acid*, in commercial quantities, from petroleum.

About 80% of America's huge copper production is "mined"—separated from the earth—by *cresylic acid* and another chemical, *xanthate*, working as a team. (A petroleum derivative also enters the production of *xanthate*.) These

chemicals make even 1% copper ore "pay dirt."

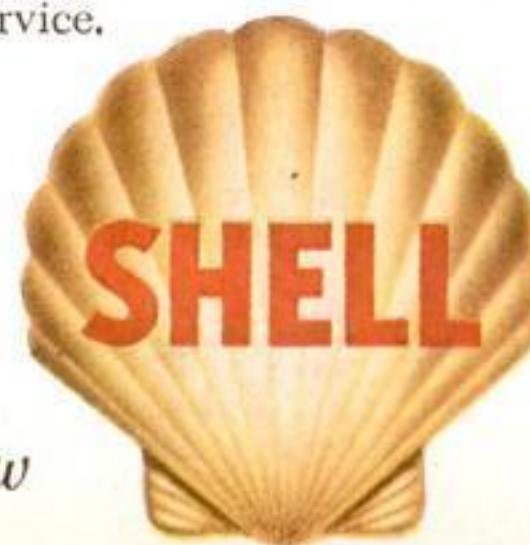
This low-grade ore is ground to dust, mixed with water and a little lime. A few ounces of *cresylic acid* and *xanthate* are added to a couple of tons of dirt and water.

As air is bubbled through, a physical miracle takes place: The mixture foams like a glass of fresh-drawn beer. Suddenly the froth turns "brassy"—copper-plated bubbles of air rising to the surface . . . The foam is floated off, the copper recovered.

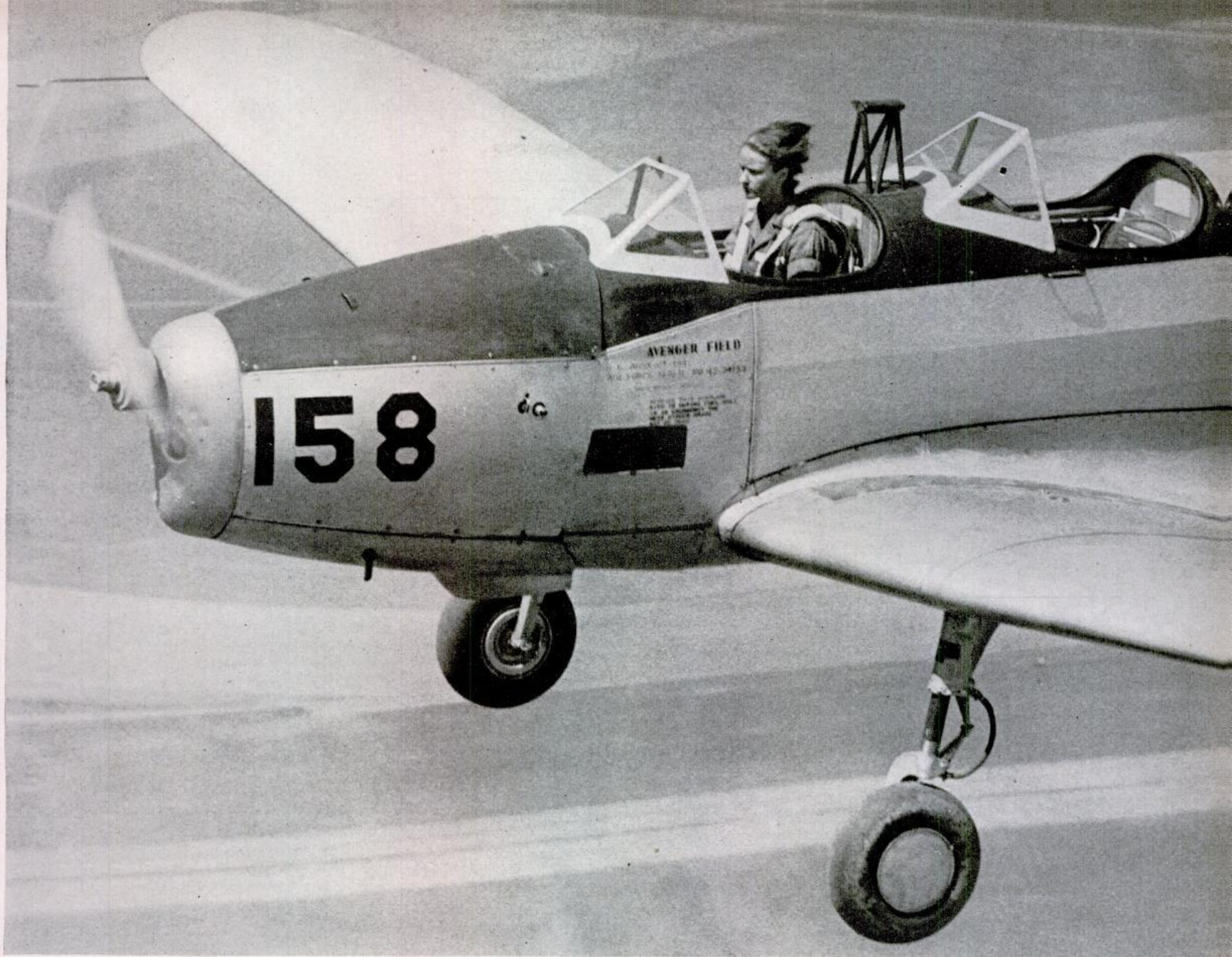
Practically every advance of Shell Research now goes to the war factories or war fronts:

100-octane aviation gasoline, first produced in commercial quantities by Shell; *butadiene*, for synthetic rubber, first regularly supplied in quantity to our rubber manufacturers by Shell; nitration grade *toluene* for TNT—Shell was first to get it from petroleum.

Tomorrow, new products — growing from these and other Shell "firsts"—will be at your everyday service.



Shell Research—*Sword of Today—Plowshare of Tomorrow*



HAIR STREAMS IN BREEZE AS FLEDGLING GIRL PILOT SOLOS HER TRAINER IN A PRIMARY PRACTICE FLIGHT

GIRL PILOTS

AIR FORCE TRAINS THEM AT AVENGER FIELD, TEXAS

The time-honored belief that Army flying is for men only has gone into the ash can. At Avenger Field, near Sweetwater, Texas, girls are flying military planes in a way that Army officers a year or so ago would never have thought possible. These girls, who so joyously scramble into the silver airplanes of the Women's Flying Training Detachment each day, fly with skill, precision and zest, their hearts set on piloting with an unfeminine purpose that might well be a threat to Hitler. Each month scores of them complete their training in Texas and go to the Ferry Command to relieve fighting men for combat duty.

Behind the Army decision to train girl pilots was the personality of a smart and pretty woman, Miss Jacqueline Cochran, a famous pilot herself. Miss Cochran's proof of practicability of using America's 3,000 licensed women pilots came after her ferry flight to England in 1941 and close study of what women fliers were doing there. Shortly after, she demonstrated ability of U. S. girl pilots by taking 25 with ample flying experience to England for the R. A. F. Ferry setup. About the time that Nancy Love and a score of others with lots of flight hours formed the Women's Auxiliary Ferrying Squadron, Miss Cochran offered the U. S. Air Force a training plan for developing

U. S. girl pilots with limited flying time to meet Army needs. That the plan is working is attested by the W. F. T. D. program now flourishing under Major General Barton K. Yount, commanding general of the Flying Training Command, and by the new job General "Hap" Arnold gave Miss Cochran last week—director of all women in the Army Air Forces and special assistant to Major General Barney Giles of the air staff in Washington.

Under present requirements, any girl pilot with 35 hours flying time in light planes, who is between ages of 21 and 34 and has a high-school education, is eligible for the Women's Flying Training Detachment after passing the regular Army Air Force physical examination and a personal interview test. After assignment to Avenger Field, new trainee is under Army supervision but remains a civilian. Upon graduation she is competent to fly any size Army trainer and has the groundwork for flying fast combat planes. One curious fact has come out of mass training of girl pilots: the instructors say that girls are faster on instruments than boys, more smooth and gentle in flying characteristics. But on the male side of the ledger goes credit for less mechanical flying and better memory for details. To see how girl pilots live and fly at Avenger Field, and who some of them are, turn the page.



MAJOR GENERAL BARTON YOUNT says, "Girl trainees are qualified to replace all Army Air Force pilots in the noncombatant duties to which they will be assigned."

GIRL PILOTS (continued)



MARCHING AROUND WISHING WELL at Avenger Field, girls toss in coins for luck if they're due for a flight check with an Army pilot. Always the trainees march in formation to the "Hup, two, three, four!" of their section leader, going to mess, ground school, or flight line.

JACQUELINE COCHRAN, glamorous speed flier who developed Women's Flying Training Detachment, is center of this group of protégées in a flight-line ready room. While girls wait their turn to fly, they question Miss Cochran on her trip to England and other experiences.





SHORT-LEGGED GIRLS stow extra cushions in basic trainer before starting instrument flight, called a "buddy ride" because it's always flown in pairs, with one girl checking the other.



COCKPIT PROCEDURE in twin-engine trainer is the first lesson Instructor Helen Duffy (right) gives her advanced students. When flying this plane, girls are near end of training.

DAYS GO FAST WITH FLYING AND CLASSES

Girls are very serious about their chance to fly for the Army at Avenger Field, even when it means giving up nail polish, beauty parlors and dates for a regimented 22½ weeks. On the go from 6:15 in the morning till 10 at night, they follow a stepped-up version of the nine-month course developed for male aviation cadets, learning everything that regular Army pilots master except gunnery and formation flying. Every morning after straightening barracks and marching to

breakfast, half of them have calisthenics or drill and attend three classes of ground school, while the other half report to the flight line to take off in primary Fairchilds, basic Vultees or advanced planes of single and twin-engine types. Every afternoon the schedule is reversed. Every evening girls study in their barracks or are on night-flying assignment. For the whole course under Army command the trainee's life revolves around living and talking one thing—flying.



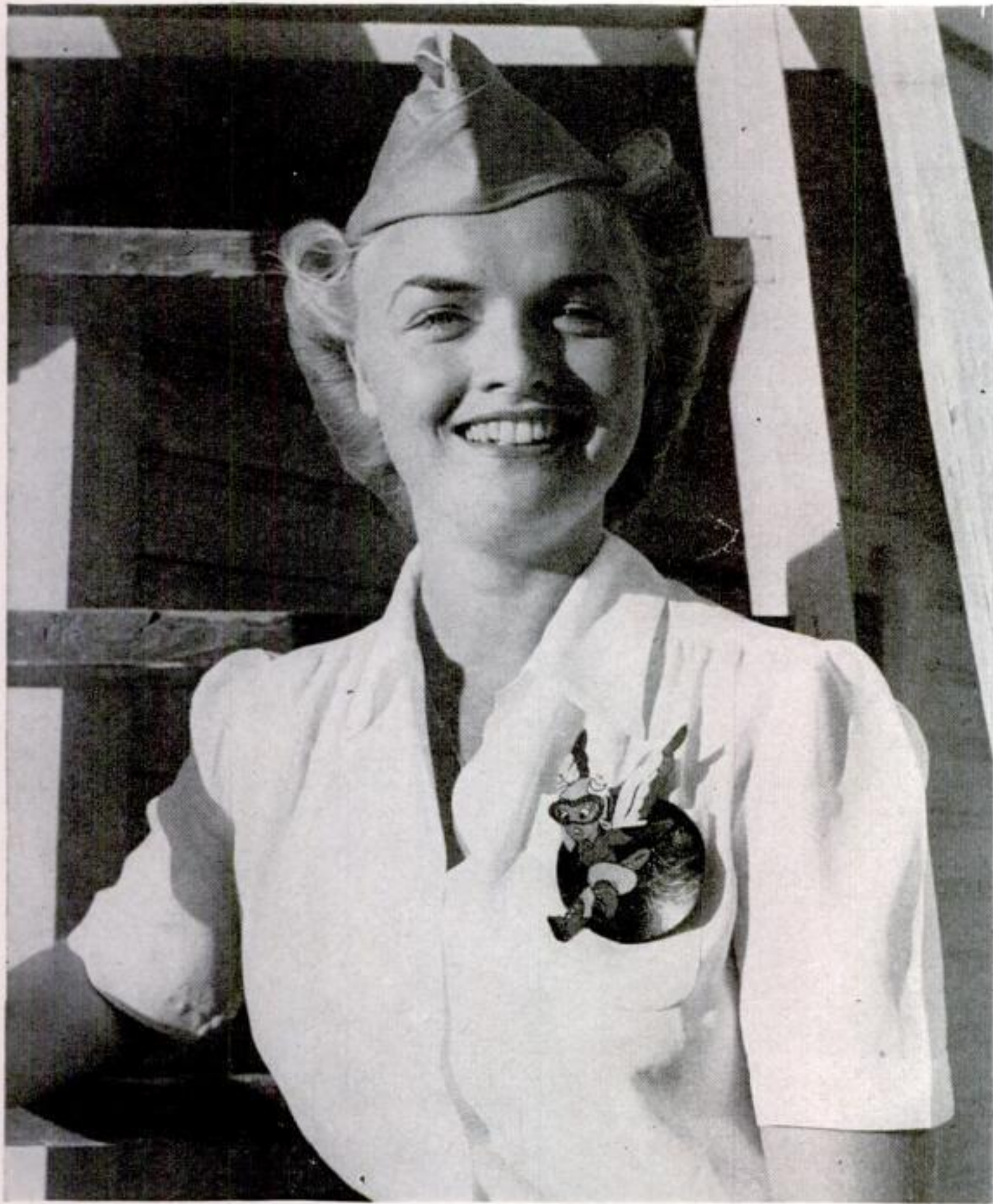
IN GROUND SCHOOL SUBJECTS the girls study more diligently than the male aviation cadets who preceded them at Avenger Field, according to the instructors. If marks are low

students have extra study halls in the evening to catch up. Trainees above are in meteorology class, learning to read symbols and weather maps of the sort that they will use as ferry pilots.



SUNBURNED NOSE AND FOREHEAD are daubed with protective cream by Rebecca Edwards of Yazoo City, Miss., 22-year-old widow whose husband was killed during duty with the Army Air Forces. Standing next to Rebecca and leaning against the corner of the primary

hangar from which both of the girls fly is Lorena Daly of Bakersfield, Calif. They each have on the G. I. coveralls, called "zoot suits" in Avenger Field lingo, that are regulation uniform for all working hours. Though suits are not very glamorous, the girls like their comfort and freedom.



FIFINELLA MASCOT, designed by Walt Disney for the girl pilots, trims blouse of Anne Armstrong McClellan, 21-year-old from Sonoma, Calif. Anne, whose young pilot-husband has been missing since Bataan, majored in aeronautics at college and wants to fly after the war.



IN OFFICIAL DRESS UNIFORM of white blouse, tan slacks and overseas cap, Shirley Slade smiles as her hair ruffles in Texas wind, free from the pigtail anchoring it has in LIFE's cover picture. The girls wear dress slacks for drill demonstrations and at graduation ceremony.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



FEMININE LOCKS constantly creep into girl fliers' eyes at Avenger Field unless some sort of headgear is worn. Florence Knight of Valhalla, N. Y. (*above*), uses a hairnet.



EARPHONES pin back hair of Nancy Nesbit of Pomona, Calif. (*above*) while Jean Pearson of Detroit, Mich. favors a combination beret and ribbon-tied hair knot (*below*).



GIRL PILOTS (continued)



"ARMS TO THE SIDE—RAISE!" snaps brisk command of an Army officer as a section of girl pilots begin their

daily calisthenics drill, while overhead a primary trainer circles for altitude. This drill is tough sledding during the first

week or two when the girls arrive soft from civilian life. Then the kinks iron out of their muscles and the exercises are fun.



"READY-ROOM LIEUTENANTS." Mary Thielges of Dansville, N. Y. and Virginia Mullins of Nashville, Tenn.,

find part of policing job is to clear flight line of cigaret butts. Girls take turns at being officer-of-the-day and other duties.



CROSS-COUNTRY FLIGHT is plotted by Janet Zuchowski of Newburg, N. Y. and Alice Jean May of Engle-



"STRATOSPHERE TWIST" is the nickname girls at Avenger Field have given to this calisthenics maneuver. In

order to slow-roll Army trainers and do other acrobatics, it is important that girls build up strong leg and arm muscles.

Exercises they do in mass drill have been developed by Air Forces particularly to strengthen strategic muscles in fliers.

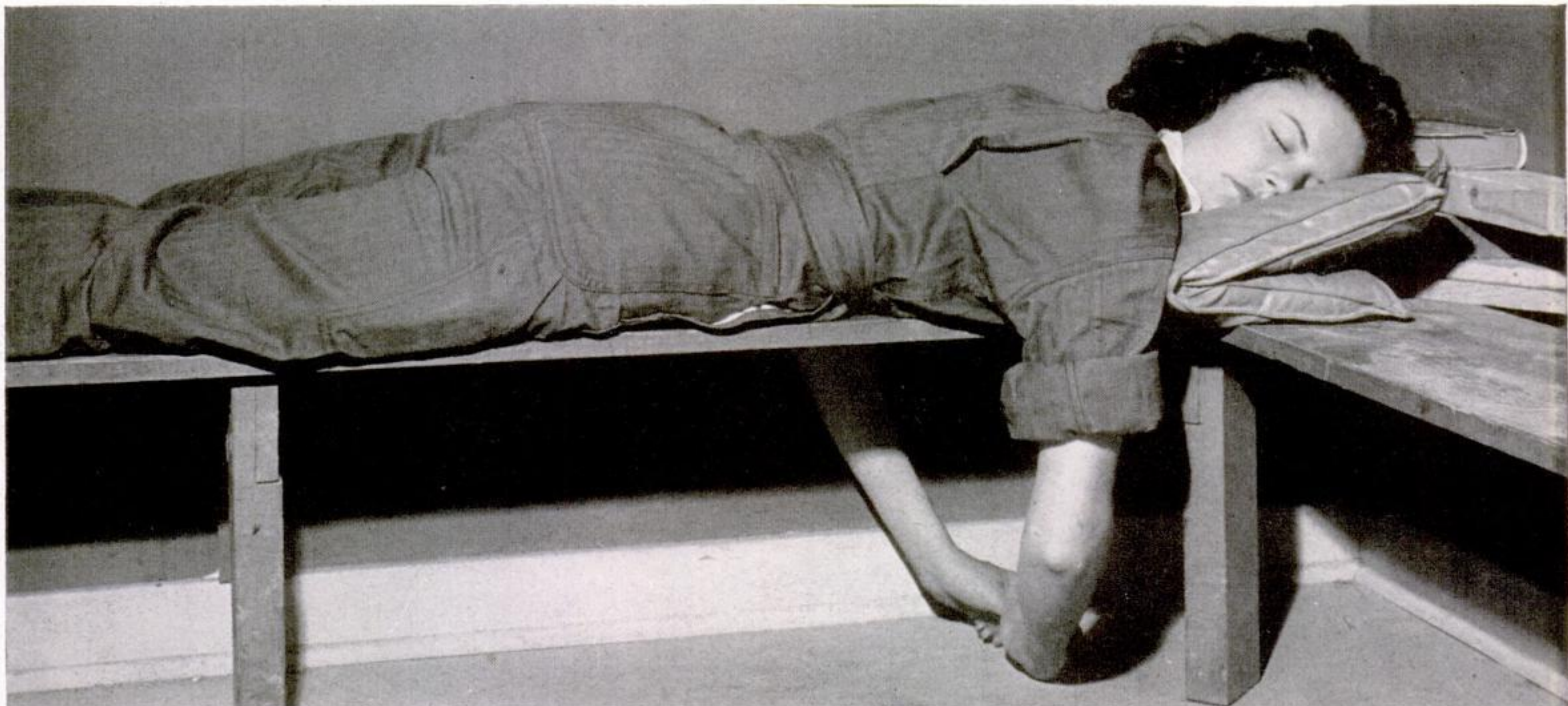


wood, N. J. Norman Schaeffer, who aids them, is one of civilian flight instructors that train girls under Army supervision.



WEARING FAVORITE WHITE BASEBALL CAP, Phyllis Jarman of Ypsilanti, Mich. writes up a report in her

workbook. Like many Avenger Field pilots, Phyllis started flying in a program of the Civil Aeronautics Administration.



HARD BENCH IS A FEATHER BED TO ELAINE JONES, HOUSTON, TEXAS, WHO WAS FLYING UNTIL 3 A.M. PREVIOUS NIGHT



LETTER HOME is written by Madge Rutherford to folks in Indianapolis as she awaits her flight period on the basic line.

Ordinarily a girl will fly two one-hour periods in an afternoon on the line. With "buddy rides" in basic, the time is doubled.

OFF DUTY, GIRLS RELAX

Though the program is physically strenuous, Avenger Field girls thrive on it, eating more heartily than ever before and sleeping like babes, even in short snatches between flights (*above*). On rainy days when they can't fly, they are skittish with excess energy that is turned to editing a newspaper called *The Avenger*, organizing plays or concerts, and writing gay parodies on modern songs. After dinner each evening trainees linger in the recreation hall, playing ping-pong, singing or dancing. On weekends, they sunbathe (*opposite*) or swim and see movies in Sweetwater—that is, if flight schedules are up to date. If not, they stay home and fly. Fly first, then relax is the unwritten law for trainees, most of whom have immediate relatives on active duty with the Army and Navy. That flying agrees with them anyone can see as Uncle Sam's suntanned girl pilots march along at Avenger Field, lustily singing the Air Corps'

*Off we go into the wild blue yonder,
Climbing high into the sun!*



IN PRIMARY READY ROOM, studious girls memorize the Morse code until the whir of a returning PT flight is heard. Then they get parachutes, and take over pilots' seats themselves.



PARACHUTE PILLOW suits Jean Landis of El Cajon, Calif. between instrument flights. Note the white adhesive above her right knee, on which Jean scribbles take-off and landing time.



**A SUNDAY SUNBATH
FOR AVENGER PILOTS**



Capture of heroin peddler in the Bronx was achieved through maneuver re-enacted above. Peddler's rendezvous with "customer"

er" was actually a trap. Narcotics Bureau car has here blocked escape of peddler's car. Pictures at right show the actual arrest.



Narcotics Bureau agents have just swung open doors of the peddler's car and are telling him he is under arrest.



Evidence is opened at the Narcotics Bureau office before the eyes of prisoner so that he cannot claim a frame-up.

NARCOTICS

WAR HAS BROUGHT ILLICIT TRAFFIC TO ALL-TIME LOW BUT U.S. TREASURY FEARS RISING POSTWAR ADDICTION

by GERARD PIEL

At 8:30 one evening last April, a black Dodge sedan proceeding east on 167th Street in the Bronx slowed down at the corner of Sheridan Avenue and turned south. This was the wrong way on a northbound street. By three parties this minor infraction of traffic law was observed with interest. One was a Chinese standing in front of a laundry. One was a furtive little man on the opposite sidewalk in the shadow of the building wall. And the third was a pair of Bureau of Narcotics agents, waiting across 167th Street in a parked car.

At the end of the block, Anthony Carminati, watching his mirror to make sure that no car followed him, swung his sedan around in a U-turn and came back. He stopped at the curb and waved impatiently to the little man in the shadows. The little man moved out slowly. He had not crossed the sidewalk before the Chinese was on Carminati's running board and the parked car shot across

167th Street and with its fender pinned the Dodge to the curb.

Carminati did not have to see the agents' badges to know that he was caught. Two brown-paper-wrapped packages were whisked out from the turned-up sunshade above the wheel. At Narcotics Bureau office in downtown Manhattan, the parcels were unwrapped and assayed for heroin before his eyes. The assay as reported in court showed heroin content of only 3%. This low percentage indicates that Carminati was guilty also of cheating his customers by adulterating his wares. Carminati last week pleaded guilty and is now awaiting sentence as a second offender.

* * *

Lionel Lashley is a brightly dressed British Guianan known as "Leo the Lion" on his beat on New York's West 52nd Street where his customers

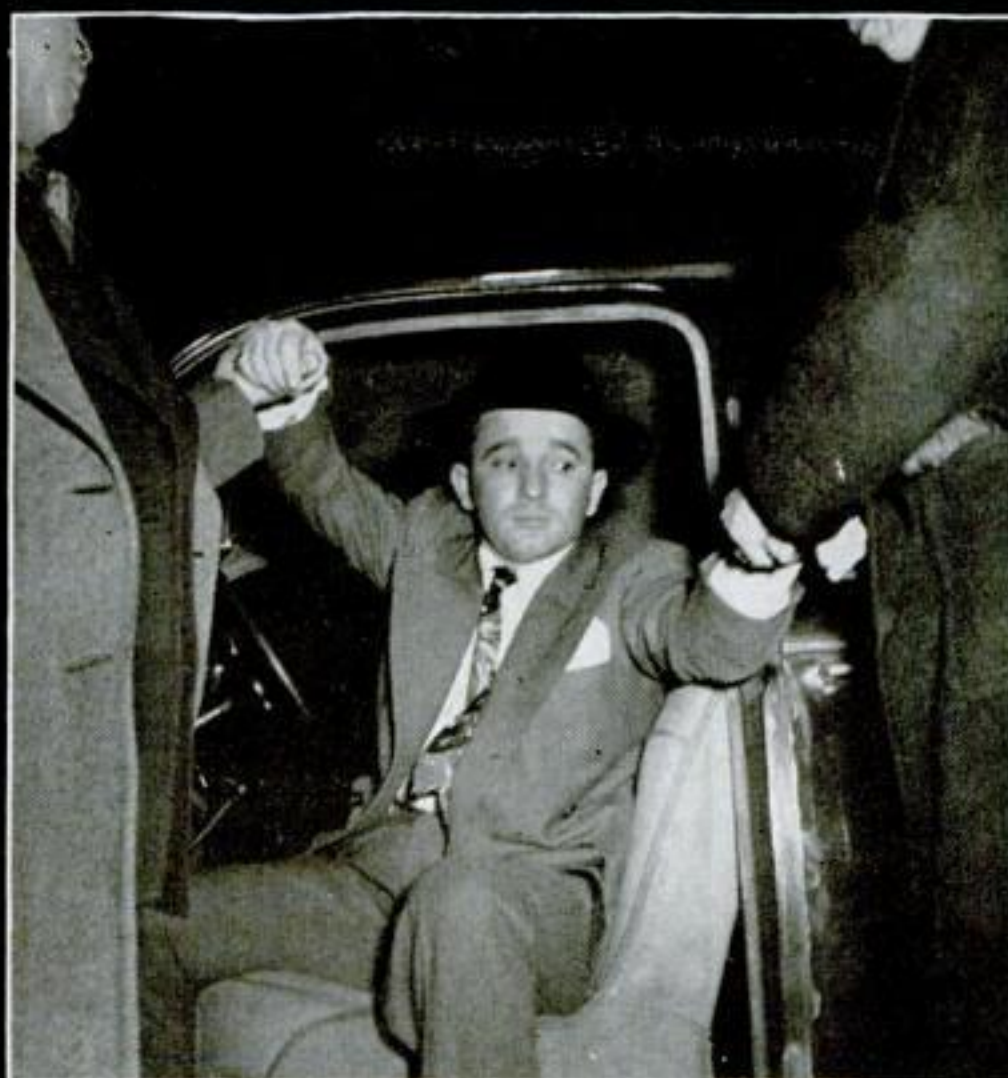
are mostly devotees of swing music. Narcotics Bureau agents arrested him there late one evening in April. Seized on his person and in evidence at the trial were 185 marihuana cigarettes. Matching his reputation for selling only the best, the cigarettes were neatly rolled, up to full strength, free of seed and stems, and sized in accord with his customers' specifications from long "torpedoes" to little twisted reefers.

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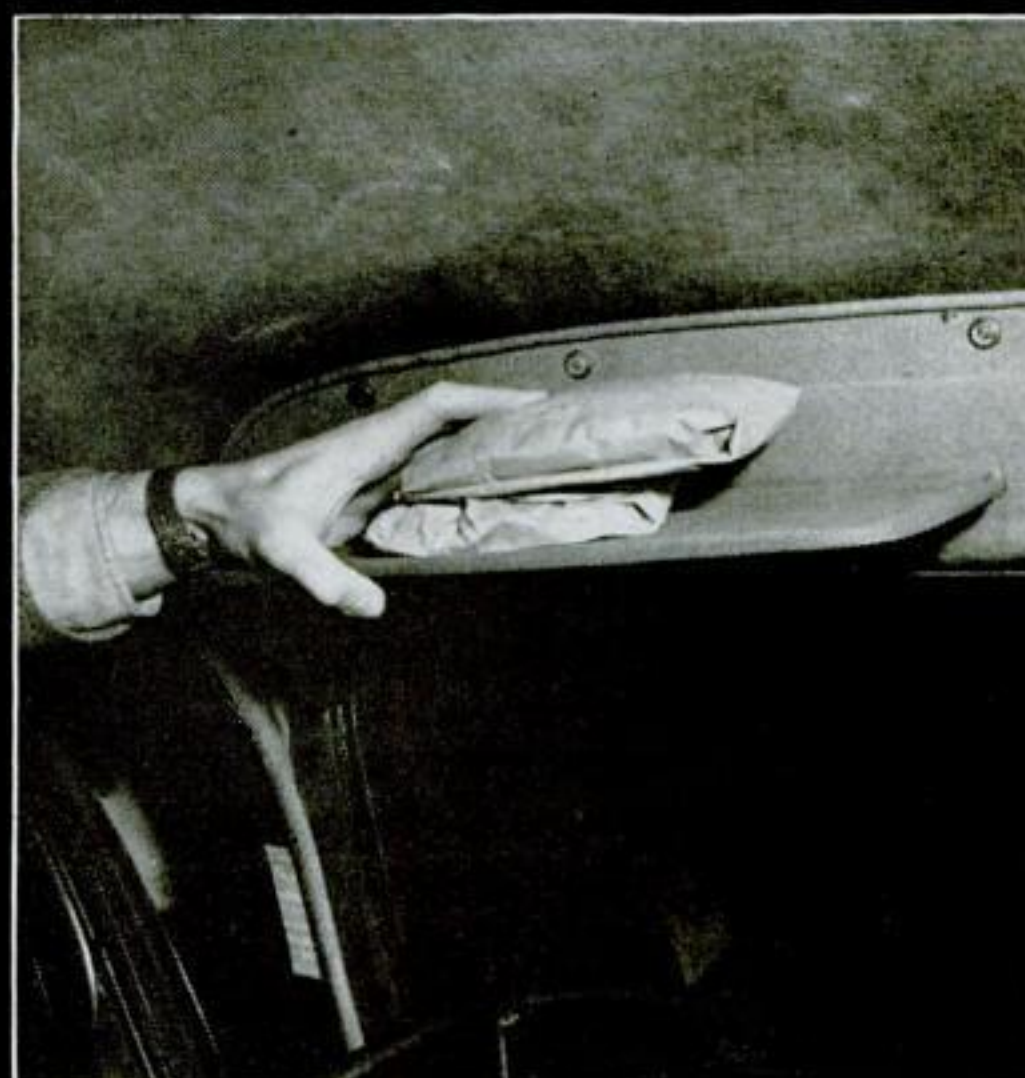
Laurence Ferrone had a police record dating back to his first juvenile delinquency in 1900. A drug addict, he specialized in the cutting and retailing of heroin. The Federal agents who arrested him in his Harlem flat reported finding 24 capsules of 17% heroin and an array of crude eye-dropper needles. Ferrone is now waiting to hear how many years the court will add to the more than 20 years



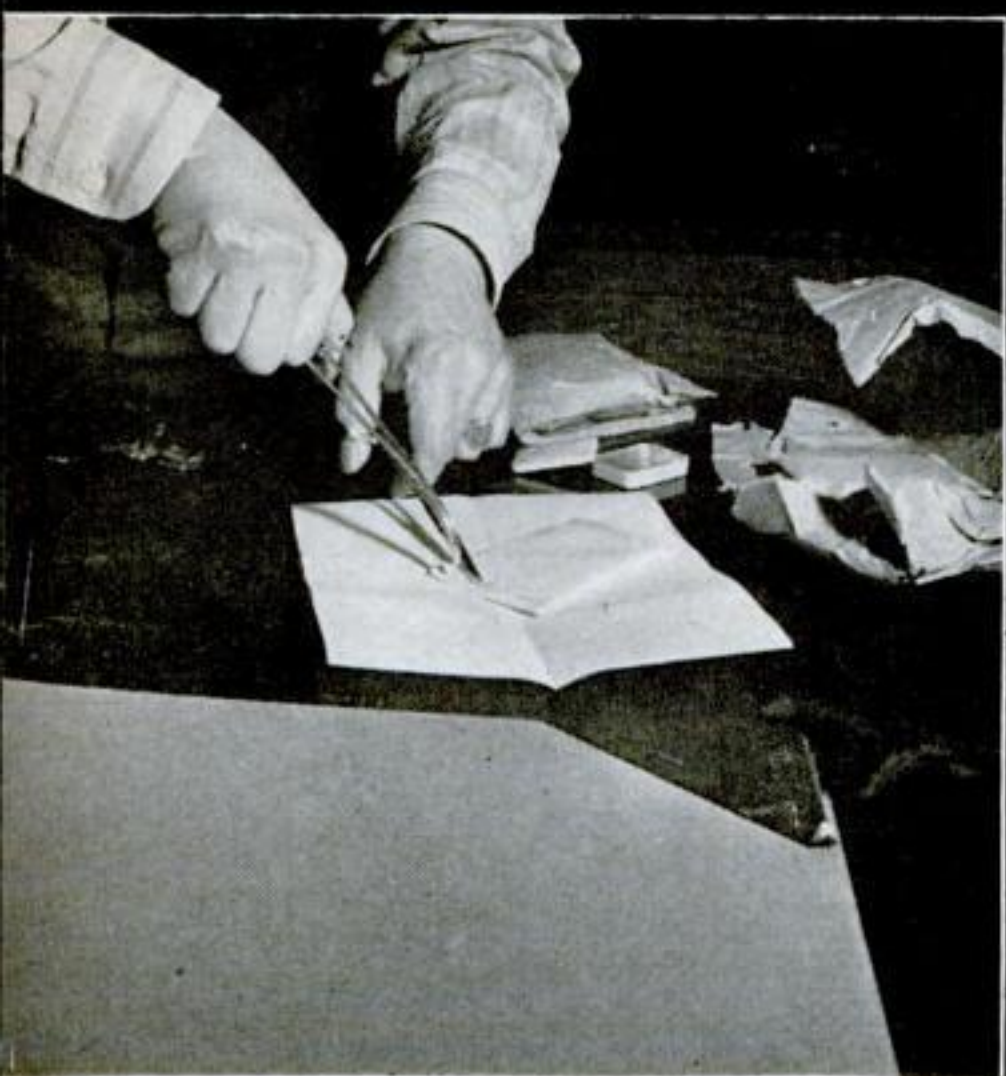
Heroin Peddler Anthony Carminati is shown at moment of arrest in picture by LIFE Photographer J. R. Eyerman.



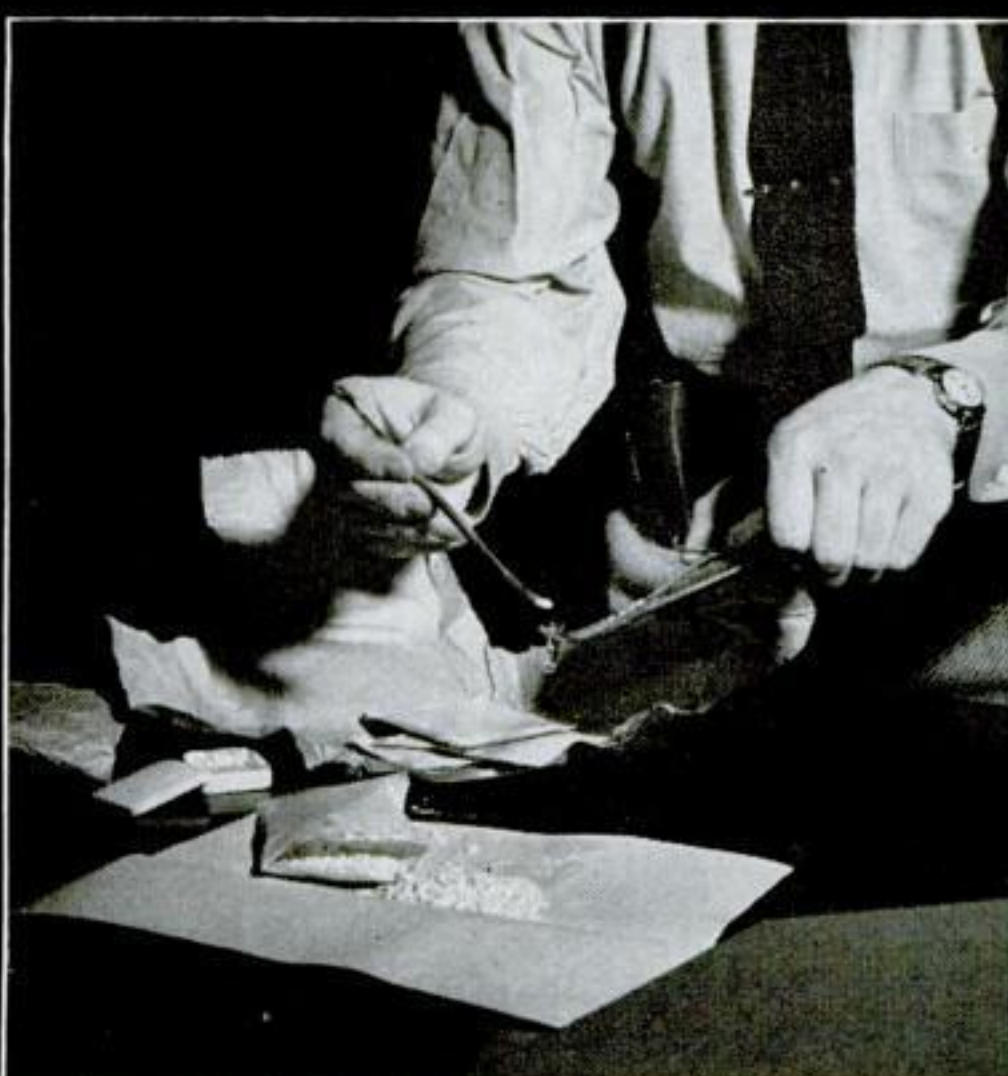
Peddler surrenders quietly and is hauled out of car. A man who was with him in the car was released later by the agents.



Heroin is found on the sunshade over the driver's seat. Two packages indicate that the peddler had planned a second sale.



Inner package is opened with pair of tweezers. One of prisoner's packages contained 4 ounces of heroin, the other 6.



Heroin content of powder is proved by simple chemical test. Laboratory assay later proved powder to be 97% adulterated.



Rogues' gallery portrait shows Prisoner Anthony Carminati. He pleaded guilty in court, is now awaiting prison sentence.

he has spent in prison. His arrest led, a few weeks later, to the capture and indictment of his wholesaler, Vincent Ferrara.

* * *

Today agents of the Treasury's Bureau of Narcotics are kept busy with such petty cases as those of Carminati, Lashley and Ferrone. From the current crop of offenders it would almost seem that the U. S. has little or no narcotics problem. And indeed, so long as the war lasts, this is true. Traditional sources of narcotics supply—Yugoslavia's Vardar Valley, Occupied China and Java—are cut off entirely and wartime strictness in customs inspection and the general difficulty in getting from one place to another over the oceans have made large-scale drug smuggling virtually impossible. The only sources left open to the U. S. are Iran, Turkey and Afghanistan. From these countries the U. S. Government is maintaining the war stock pile of raw opium which the Secretary of the Treasury and his Narcotics Bureau chief forehandedly assembled, beginning in 1937. Some merchant seamen have applied their own version of lend-lease-in-reverse by trying to bring out Iranian opium sticks (15¢ in Basra, \$50 in San Francisco). But their small smug-

glings have almost invariably been intercepted.

Yet officials of the Bureau of Narcotics and officials of the League of Nations now in Washington are deeply concerned about the future. They foresee the very real danger of a postwar epidemic of drug addiction.

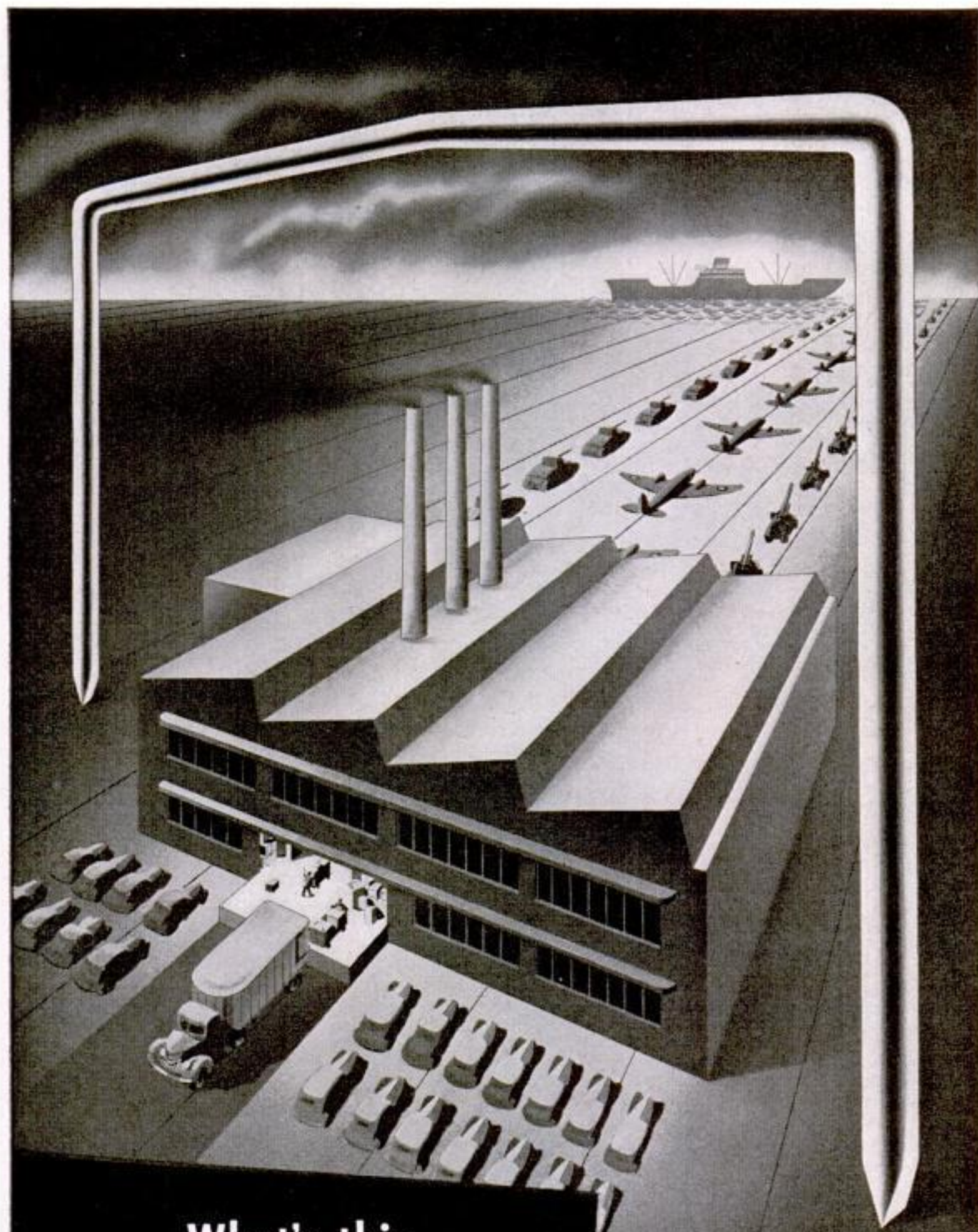
They have cogent reasons for so thinking. One is that addiction usually has increased alarmingly after major wars in the past. In Europe, after the last war, drug-taking became not only commonplace but fashionable. A second reason is that when the war ends, enormous quantities of narcotics may be available to illicit merchants. Suppose, for example, that a revolution in Germany ends the war. The Reich's great stocks of medicinal drugs, now carefully guarded by the Army (our own hoard is locked in the vaults of the Treasury Department), might easily be scattered and sold off. At the same time, in the general chaos of the first postwar months, it will be difficult to police all the narcotics manufacturers and growers whose war markets will suddenly have disappeared.

Men have taken drugs for pleasure from the beginning of history. All narcotics have in common the power to procure a few hours of forgetful, timeless existence. They have other effects, however, in which they differ from each other and

which make them dangerous and destructive to human life.

There are two major classes of drugs—the sedative opium family and the powerful stimulants, cocaine and marihuana (hashish). Opium itself is smoked or eaten pretty much as it comes from the green pod of the poppy. Morphine, the first extract from opium and heroin, I. G. Farben's stuff of "heroes," are administered by hypodermic needle or pill. The opiates bring sleep and, in the half-waking periods before and after, dreams. For many of their addicts they spell death in a strangely inexorable form. The addict is trapped not only in a psychological habit but physiologically he becomes dependent on the drug to feel even normal. In time, he is engulfed by a steady increase in the amount of the drug he requires daily to satisfy his physical need. Within half a day of failure to satisfy his recurrent need he is assailed by the "withdrawal symptoms"—nausea, sweating, chills, diarrhea, wracking physical pain and, finally, death. Some meet death comforted by their drug, victims of its secondary consequences—poverty and malnutrition.

Cocaine, extracted from the leaves of the tropical coca bush, and marihuana, the resin of the ubiquitous hemp weed, are not physiologically



What's this Little Bostitch Staple doing on the "Graveyard Shift"?

Making thousands of fastening jobs easier . . . so that operators can do their best on this most difficult of all shifts . . . so that less-skilled workers can be more quickly trained . . . so that other workers can be more easily stepped up to supervisory jobs.

Adding production *speed* . . . in steel-stitching parts for planes and tanks . . . in shaping ammunition belts . . . in packing and shipping . . . in hundreds of other applications newly created for war purposes . . . in thousands of applications regularly used on civilian products but now enrolled in war service!

These wartime uses are further evidences that "Bostitch fastens it better, and faster, with wire." Meeting war production challenges is also creating new and improved Bostitch tools and applications for future use. The unrivalled variety of Bostitch models and types makes possible the right combination of machine and staples for each particular job.

If you have the necessary priorities, find out *now* if Bostitching can help speed your production . . . if priorities are not available, investigate Bostitching *now* so that you can apply these advantages and improvements immediately to quick post-war adjustments and production. Bostitch (Boston Wire Stitcher Company) 87 Division Street, East Greenwich, R. I. (Bostitch-Canada, Ltd., Montreal).



One of the
Bostitch time-savers

BOSTITCH

*AND FASTER
fastens it better, with wire*

ALL TYPES OF STAPLES APPLIED BY MACHINES
ALL TYPES OF MACHINES FOR APPLYING STAPLES

NARCOTICS (continued)

habit-forming but they get their users into more immediate trouble. The "snowbird" (cocaine sniffer) and "hay-burner" (marihuana smoker) are carried off into a state equivalent to deep alcoholic intoxication. In this state, which is characterized by irresponsible violence, the swing musician ascends to new peaks of virtuosity and an ordinary criminal becomes a spectacular public enemy.

Endemic center of addiction to narcotics is the Middle East and the Mediterranean basin. The use and abuse of narcotics did not be-

CONTINUED ON PAGE 86



Marihuana Peddler Lionel Lashley is taken in custody by Bureau of Narcotics agents on Manhattan's 52nd Street (top pictures). In two pictures below, Lashley smokes marihuana cigaret, shows mild reaction. Spread on table are cigarets and pack of marihuana.

WHAT PUT THE PANZERS ON THE PAN ?



DO YOU remember three years ago just about this time how the cold chills were running up and down the world's spine? All you had to do was say "Panzer" and a nation's hair stood on end. Hitler had invented a new system of warfare. It was terrific! Invincible! And his dread Panzers that had sliced up Poland, slashed through Holland, made mincemeat of the French Armies, were racing toward Dunkirk and world dominion.

Well, take half a minute and try to recall what the past month's Tunisian war news has had to say about Panzers. Mostly boxscores of Nazi tanks destroyed! You see, this Tunisian campaign was the tip-off on what has been going on for more than a year in the minds of America's military men and on the assembly lines of America's war plants.

They wrote the answer to the Panzers in letters of fire . . . blasting, shattering gun-fire! Realizing that the gun is always the tank's master if only it can get into range, they gave the gun a new mobility. And then tank-destroyers began to show up on the battlefields . . . the M-3 half-track with its high-velocity 75 mm. gun . . . the M-7 tank-killer that helped the British Eighth Army smash Rommel's armor at El Alamein . . . the speedy M-10 that can outrun and outgun any tank the Nazis have.

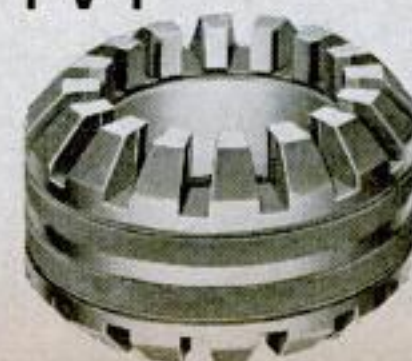
And those deadly tank-busters were there in Libya and Tunisia because of the gages in America's war plants! Gages, you see, are little gadgets of shining steel that tell you down to a few millionths of an inch whether a manufacturing operation has been done *right*. They insure precision! They save time! They cut costs! Most of all, they step up production by giving you hand-made precision at machine-made speed.

For over 25 years, VINCO has been selling millionth-of-an-inch precision to American industry. Vinco makes all types of gages and many other exclusive inspection devices of its own invention. Since Pearl Harbor, Vinco engineers have been working with the engineering staffs of America's great armament producers. For many of them, Vinco has been able to solve baffling inspection problems. And today Vinco gages are helping speed up the production of engines for tanks and planes, propellers, PT Boats, landing barges, artillery, machine-guns, bombsights . . . in fact, in almost everything our fighting men need for victory. And this generation of precision experience is at the service of any manufacturer who has a war-time or a post-war production problem.

One of the exclusive inspection devices produced by VINCO . . . the OPTICAL MASTER INSPECTION DIVIDING HEAD, which is used to measure spacing in gears, splines, index plates, cams, camshafts, etc., and is accurate to within 2/1,296,000ths part of the circle.



MILLIONTHS OF AN INCH
FOR SALE BY
VINCO
DETROIT, MICHIGAN



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How Nescafé conserves coffee



Each pound of coffee used in the manufacture of Nescafé produces at least 20 more cups of the same strength than is produced by ordinary household methods. Here is why:

1. Nestlé's process extracts *all the good* from the coffee beans.
2. Nescafé's added carbohydrates "seal in" the flavor and aroma.
3. No waste! You make the exact amount you need.

Almost all of today's Nescafé goes to our armed forces; but whether used on the home front or the fighting front... it makes precious coffee go much further.

A Nestlé product, composed of equal parts of skillfully brewed soluble coffee and added carbohydrates (dextrins, maltose and dextrose) added solely to protect the flavor.



SAY IT WITH WAR BONDS

NESTLÉ'S MILK PRODUCTS, INC., NEW YORK, U. S. A.

RUSH! RUSH!

For Orange-Crush
T.M. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
CARBONATED BEVERAGE

Swoop down on a cold bottle of Orange-Crush, the carbonated beverage with the delightful fresh fruit flavor! Great for that tired feeling! In bottles and at fountain dispensers.

The juice of delicious, ripe Valencia oranges, delicate tang of orange-peel, the zest of citric acid from lemon-juice, and syrup of sugar with filtered, carbonated water—that's Orange-CRUSH.

AMERICA'S LEADING BOTTLED ORANGE DRINK ★



NARCOTICS (continued)

come worldwide until the 19th Century. China, for instance, never heard of opium until European trade and arms in the late 18th and early 19th Century collaborated to establish the traffic as a source of imperial revenue.

The people most thoroughly saturated with drugs in the Western world were the citizens of the U. S. in the years 1850 to 1900. A survey in backwoods Michigan in 1877 placed the addict rate at 516 per 100,000. (Today it is 30 per 100,000.) Opium was the active ingredient in the patent nostrums that cured everything from female ills to snakebite. Millions of people were addicted, but few of them knew it; they only knew that there was nothing like Dr. Zilch's Golden Elixir or Mrs. Blank's Tested Tonic and Infant Pacifier to sooth the nerves and put the baby to sleep. By Theodore Roosevelt's time, efforts at local control had finally proved the need for national regulation.

First attempts at national regulation, in turn, proved the need for international statute. Nothing was accomplished by the pious Hague convention of 1912. The aftermath of World War I changed the picture entirely. Under League of Nations procedure, the nations drew up the international drug conventions of 1925 and 1931.

These conventions, landmarks in world legislation, were drawn up and ratified by 67 nations, all of the world's governments except Argentina and Ethiopia. They are the first under which sanctions can be invoked not only against violations, but against nonsignatory nations. Quotas of drug import and export were set for all nations. The processing of all opium and cocaine was subjected to an international control and the trade regulated by import and export certificates. Only drugs so licensed could be used for legitimate medical purposes.

Not universally a vice

The conventions drew the first sharp line between the licit and the illicit traffic. Narcotics for pleasure was by no means universally regarded as a vice. It supported a vast world industry. In 1929, even the reputable processors of morphine, who reported to the League, were producing twice the world's legitimate needs. Against total medical requirements of 400 tons of opium a year, world stocks and production that year totaled 10,000 tons. Britain, France, Holland and Portugal in their Far Eastern colonies and France in North Africa sold opium or hashish under government monopolies in recognition of the deeply-ingrained habits of the native populations.

The chief authorities for the history of the world's illicit traffic are three Greek merchants, the brothers Elie, George and Athanasios Eliopoulos whose account in the form of a full confession was published by the Egyptian Government in 1932. They were the original peers of the trade. In 1927, looking for a new field of venture for their capital, they were impressed by the League's efforts to bring narcotics under control. After trips to interview the operators in Paris and Tientsin, they decided that the narcotics business had a sound future with impressive profit in prospect.

With headquarters in Paris, the house of Eliopoulos functioned as the central bank and clearing house for the biggest share of the world's illicit trade in opium, morphine and heroin ever organized in one system. They made out prosperously until 1930, when a tightening of French law forced their removal to Turkey.

Pressure of the law, however, was now attracting a new class of men into the trade. They were practiced in other fields of crime and accustomed to the short cuts of hijacking, blackmail and double cross. It soon became customary on all sides to betray one out of four transactions to the authorities. One Grecian transshipping outfit forced its services on the Eliopoulos brothers by declaring that it was "accredited informant of the League."

The Eliopoulos brothers very quickly adapted themselves to the new circumstances of their business. One New York broker failed to come through on a transaction and was cultivating his Broadway reputation with the proceeds; they arranged, across the Atlantic, to have three Corsicans give him a public beating in a speakeasy. At the same remote distance they regularly negotiated the betrayal of large prepaid shipments to the U. S. customs. They went so far as to ruin their best U. S. dealers, the Bernstein brothers, who had grown too prosperous on a six-day schedule of shipments between Cherbourg and New York. Samuel Bernstein is still in jail.

In 1932 the Eliopoulos brothers themselves were finally caught by their own sleight of hand. Augie Del Gracio, an American broker, contracted and duly paid for a shipment of a thousand pounds of morphine. In Hamburg he was arranging U. S. passage for the machinery crates in which it was presumably packed, when he was

CONTINUED ON PAGE 89

Am I worth dying for?

I didn't get to sleep for a long while after that idea hit me.

The boys from the plant, gone to storm Hitler's European fortress, into Pacific jungles, flying our planes, manning our ships—I thought of them. And of my own son, my first-born—he's "somewhere", fighting, his brave young life a pawn for mine.

It's an awful question for a man to answer . . . what makes *me* worth dying for?

I have done a lot of grumbling and criticizing. On the other hand, I rate my 10% button on War Bond purchases because I'm investing more than that with my Government.

I flinched at the new Income Tax. On the other hand, I know how much it costs to make a single shell, and that millions of shells must be hurled against our enemies.

It is true, too, that I have my place in producing some materials our fighters need. But, if I were not here, someone else would be doing that job.

What, then, makes me important in this hour of crisis?

Could it be this? *I am doing one thing that no one else in the world will or can do for that bit of America which is given to my personal care.*

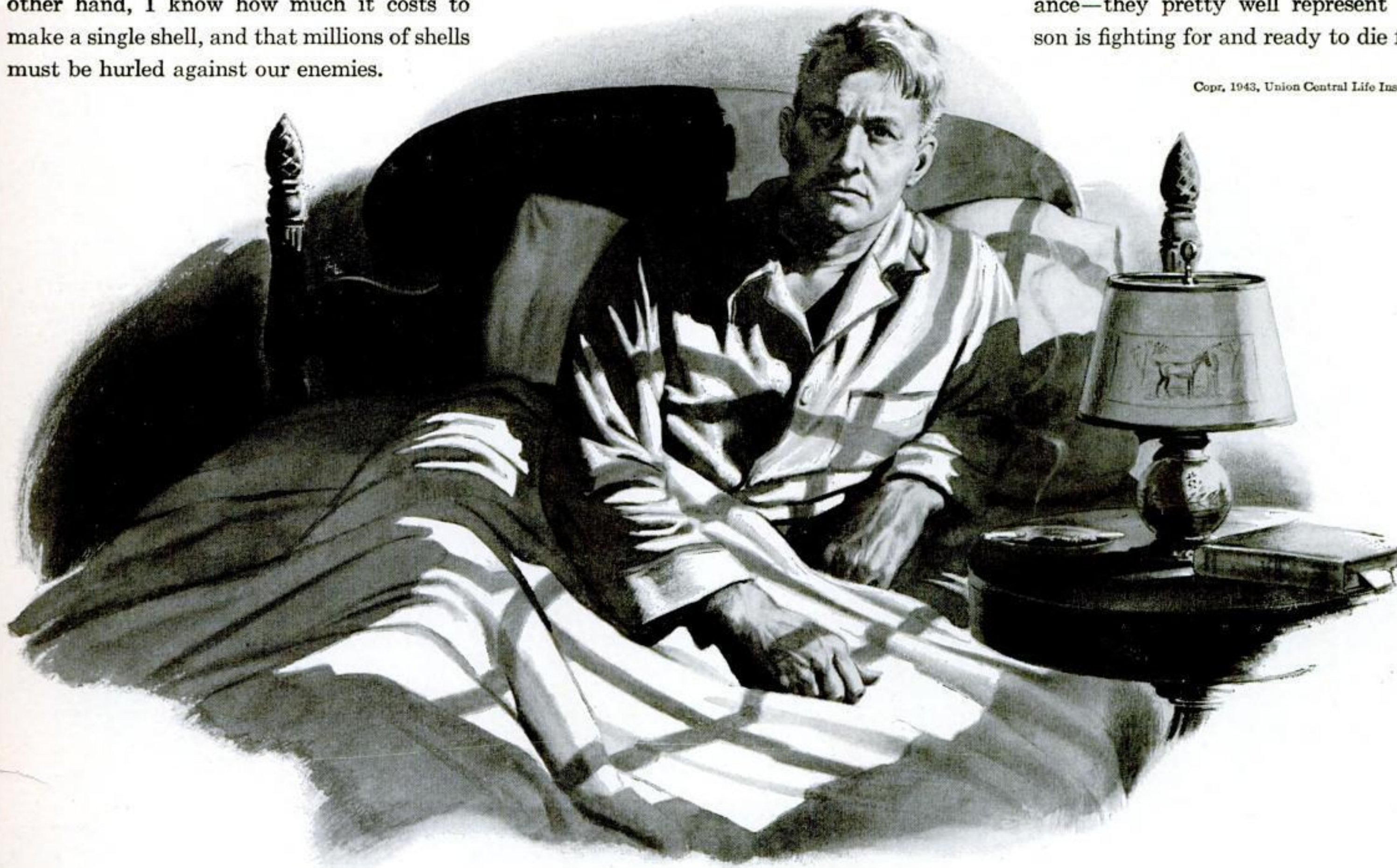
It is inspired by love, by the feeling I get when I kneel with my little girls and hear their prayers, by the sympathy I have for my wife when I hear her say each night "No letter from John. Maybe we'll get one tomorrow."

And what I am doing has perhaps a meaning much greater than its effect on my own family. It *does*, if what we mean by "security for America" includes the ideal of families made secure from financial want, secure from want even though the breadwinner dies.

I am steadily increasing my life insurance estate. If I pass out of this picture my family will understand my faith in the future of my country and my determination to make their lives happier in this land which goes to war to keep men free.

Now, in all of this, there is no good reason why a man should lay down his life for me. But this mother of my soldier boy and these sisters of his that I am protecting with insurance—they pretty well represent what my son is fighting for and ready to die for.

Copy, 1943, Union Central Life Insurance Company



The Union Central Life Insurance Company • Cincinnati

Founded in 1867..... Over \$450,000,000 in Assets



TRY! MAYBE YOU CAN!

The OPA has relaxed its restrictions on bicycle-buying. Your dealer will tell you all. So . . . If you're fortunate enough to get one, you'll want it to last 'way past The Duration. Be sure it has a . . .

New Departure COASTER BRAKE

OUR TRADE MARK
WINDBREAKER
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

BUY WAR BONDS

America's Most Famous Name in Jackets

Also Boys & Juveniles

A MASTERPIECE OF CRAFTSMANSHIP
WHITMAN SHOWER-PROOF GABARDINE

FULL LINED WITH BRYBRO RAYON
OTHER STYLES, COLORS and LININGS

AT LEADING STORES . . . OR WRITE
JOHN RISSMAN & SON
MANUFACTURERS • CHICAGO



Elie Eliopoulos, when arrested by Bureau of Narcotics as senior partner in top international drug organization, gave his occupation as shipowner. He and George were arrested in November 1941 by Narcotics Bureau Eastern District, headed by R. W. Artis.

NARCOTICS (continued)

approached by a stranger with an offer of another thousand pounds. He inspected his crates and discovered they were empties. He was in fact being asked to pay for his own morphine a second time. The eruption that followed could not be contained in the privacy of the trade. The police of five nations got full documentation on it. Del Gracio went to jail for two years in Hamburg and the house of Eliopoulos stood exposed to the world.

The Eliopoulos brothers retired from the trade and invested their profits in Balkan gold and bauxite mines and in an Eastern Mediterranean shipping line. In the autumn of 1941, proceeding on the mistaken assumption that they were covered by the statute of limitations, Elias and George arrived in New York City. The Bureau of Narcotics and Samuel Bernstein, however, had not forgotten. In the Brooklyn Federal Court last month, Bernstein spread his woes in evidence. Elie and George were convicted and are now awaiting sentence.

The last Eliopoulos shipment made a record half-ton seizure for the Narcotics Bureau. After that the big shipments ended and all the old dodges of smuggling small lots came back into vogue. The small bulk of narcotics lends itself nicely to import tricks. In the last five years the Narcotics Bureau has confiscated only 650 pounds of morphine. Yet this is the equivalent of 9,000,000 standard half-grain morphine shots. This factor of small bulk—a city of 30,000 could be put to sleep with the heroin contained in a dummy cigaret package—is one reason why the interception of smuggled goods is so difficult. Another, however, is the special genius of the smugglers, men gifted with imagination and ingenuity.

On the whole, fiction writers have done an injustice to this tal-

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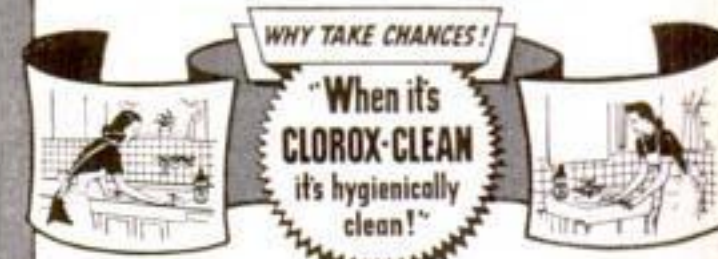
George Eliopoulos gave his occupation as broker. The brothers fled from their native Greece to Egypt just ahead of the German occupation. With them to the U. S. for the purpose of raising ready cash, they brought \$9,000 in pure gold from their Balkan mines.

Let CLOROX help in conserving Linens!



DON'T RUB the life out of linens. Clorox gently bleaches white cottons and linens (brightens fast colors), removes stains . . . it lessens rubbing, prolonging life of fabrics.

Why Clorox? Because Clorox is ultra-refined, free from caustic . . . an exclusive quality. And Clorox makes laundry fresh-smelling, sanitary . . . disinfects, deodorizes in routine cleansing of kitchen, bathroom "danger zones", too. For conservation of linens, for snowy-white laundry, for added health protection, use Clorox regularly. Simply follow directions on the label.



AMERICA'S FAVORITE BLEACH AND HOUSEHOLD DISINFECTANT

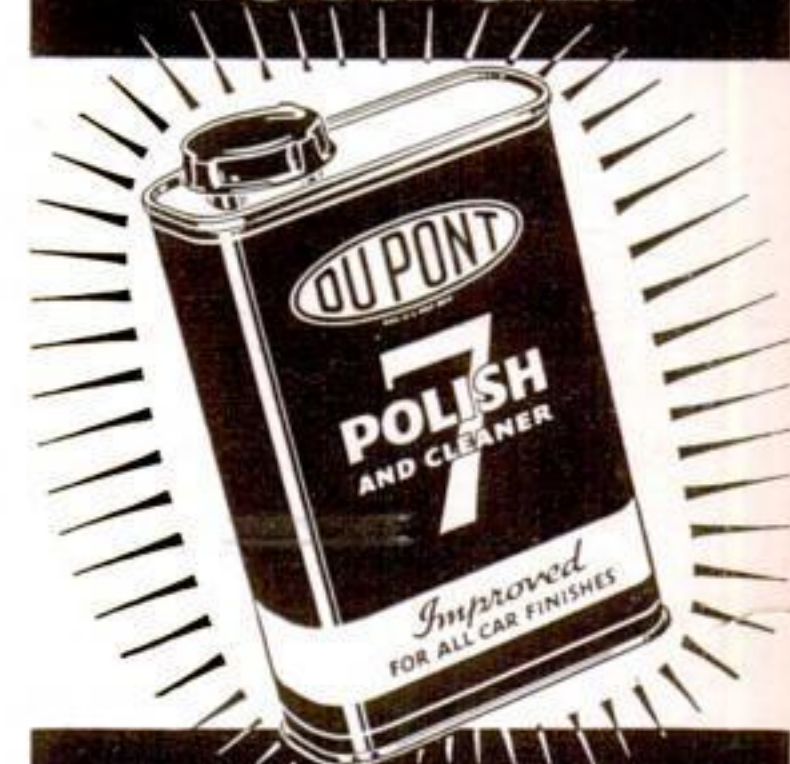
CLOROX Disinfects
DEODORIZES BLEACHES
REMOVES STAINS
FREE FROM CAUSTIC

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It may take only a few hours to change your address. But for word of that change to reach LIFE's Chicago office, be sorted out of that day's mountain of mail, travel the long line of subscribers' stencil files and back, be stamped on a new stencil to address your copies of LIFE—all that might take as long as three weeks. So please, when you move, send both your *new* and *old* address at least 3 weeks in advance to:

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No. 7 POLISH
MAKES CARS SPARKLE!

FOR THOSE WHO WANT THE BEST



FROM
OLD MEXICO



"Tried and True Since '92"

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Agents and Importers

**FREE... CUES
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Write Dept. 11, The American
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AN ACE IN THE HOLE

Ammunition almost gone . . . smoke streaking back from a shot-up engine . . . enemy fighters poised for a knockout blow. But helpless? No! This bomber pilot has an ace in the hole. As long as his radio keeps him in touch with the ground and supporting planes, he has what it takes to talk his way out of trouble. And this he can depend on! His Belmont-made equipment has had the blessing of accuracy by every hand that touched it.

Belmont employees are giving him the best that human hands can produce. And they are turning it out in great volume—on time! Some day, these same skilled hands again will be fashioning peacetime radios for you. And just as today we pledge our fighting men our best, so too, we pledge that Belmont's peacetime products will stand unexcelled—in engineering, in design and in performance. Belmont Radio Corp., Chicago.



Belmont Radio
TELEVISION * ELECTRONICS

Millions of women can't be wrong

Year-round users of Tampax praise its extra comfort in hot weather... **NO CHAFING** from this modern monthly protection

When the hot weather arrives Tampax users are more enthusiastic than ever about the comfort and efficiency of this internally-worn sanitary protection. For with Tampax you wear no extra bulk to add to the heat and oppression—and there is no chafing at all! . . . Tampax was perfected by a doctor and has amazing advantages for women; no pins, belts, pads. No odor. Wear shorts, slacks or smooth-fitting evening gowns; no bulges or edges from Tampax to spoil their fit. Made of pure surgical cotton hygienically sealed in a one-time-use applicator. Quick to change; easy to dispose of. Nobody will suspect your secret on "those days"—if you wear Tampax! . . . Sold at drug stores, notion counters. Available in three absorbencies: Regular, Super, Junior. Introductory box for 20¢. Tampax Incorporated, Palmer, Mass.



Another heroin peddler, Laurence Ferrone, trapped in his Harlem apartment, is frisked by a Narcotics Bureau agent. This was Ferrone's 17th arrest, his second on a narcotics charge. For security reasons, identity of Bureau agents has been blurred in all pictures.

NARCOTICS (continued)

ented group. Concealment of drugs in false heels, a standard fiction device, is considered old-hat by most smugglers. More favored places are coffins, Bibles and even tombstones. A few years ago the Egyptian Government reported that the Mt. Sinai police, "an exceptionally subtle body of men . . . who can almost smell narcotics through a brick wall," had found 40 pounds of hashish (marihuana) and 140 pounds of opium in the water compartments inside camels. This feat began with a tip that local smugglers had conceived a metal capsule, small enough for a camel to swallow but too big to pass through its digestive apparatus, and that they intended thus to transport a quantity of narcotics to Cairo. The Mt. Sinai police were then up against the fact that thousands of camels pass through the customs to Cairo every week. They watched each passing herd, looking for the slightest hint, and at last there came a herd that looked scraggly and underfed. These animals, the owners said, were being driven in for slaughter. The police impounded them and debated nervously for a week. At last the chief of police ordered a sample camel killed. Out of its water compartments were taken a number of drug-filled capsules. Nearly every other animal in the herd, on being cut open, was found to be a narcotics carrier.

The porthole package

Chinese trying to smuggle drugs into San Francisco are responsible for the porthole package. This is a six-foot, burlap-wrapped cylinder loaded with salt, and with an inner, waterproof case that holds from 5 to 20 pounds of raw opium. The cylinder is shoved through a porthole when a ship docks. It sinks, but bobs up when the salt has melted—an interval that can be varied by changing the amount of salt.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



Heroin addict's equipment includes hypodermic syringes improvised from eye-droppers. Addict thus avoids putting his name on record in a doctor's prescription, required for drugs and syringes. Narcotics Bureau regularly checks records of druggists and doctors.



A SPECIAL PREPARATION FOR SHAVING

FOR THE 1 MAN IN 7
WHO SHAVES DAILY

It Needs No Brush
Not Greasy or Sticky

Modern life now demands at least 1 man in 7 shave *every day*—and men in service must get clean shaves, too. Yet daily shaving often causes razor scrape, irritation.

To help men solve this problem, we perfected Glider—a rich, soothing cream. It's like "vanishing cream"—not greasy or sticky.

SMOOTHS DOWN SKIN

You first wash your face thoroughly with hot water and soap to remove grit and the oil from the skin that collects on whiskers every 24 hours. Then spread on Glider quickly and easily with your fingers. Never a brush. Instantly Glider smooths down the flaky top layer of your skin. It enables the razor's sharp edge to *glide* over your skin, cutting your whiskers close and clean *without scraping or irritating the skin*.

ESPECIALLY FOR THE 1 MAN
IN 7 WHO SHAVES DAILY

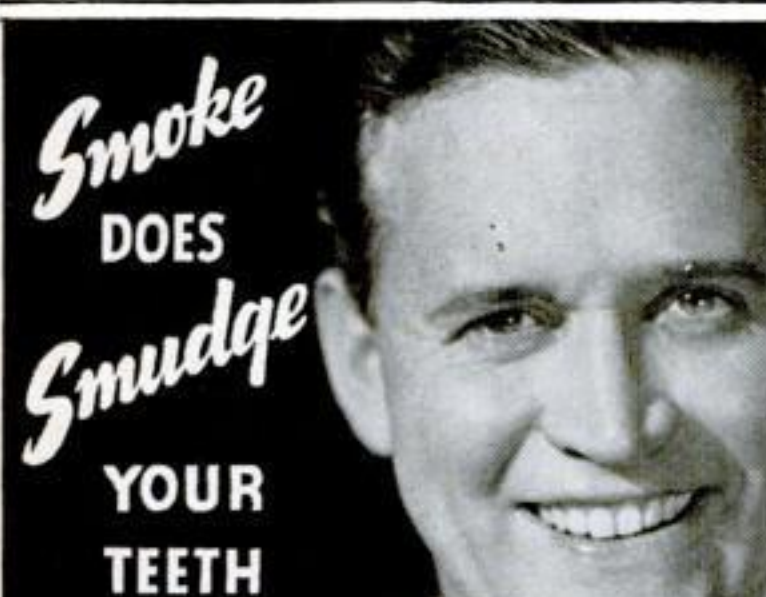
For men who must shave *every day*—doctors, lawyers, businessmen, service men—Glider is invaluable. It eliminates the dangers frequent shaving may have for the tender face and leaves your skin smoother, cleaner. Glider has been developed by The J. B. Williams Co., who have been making fine shaving preparations for over 100 years.

SEND FOR GUEST-SIZE TUBE

If you want to try Glider right away, get a regular tube from your dealer. If you can wait a few days, we'll send a generous Guest-Size tube for a dime and any used metal tube. It is enough for three weeks and is very handy for traveling.

On this test we rest our case entirely—for we are positive that Glider will give you more shaving comfort than anything you've used.

Send your name and address with ten cents and a used tube to The J. B. Williams Co., Dept. CG-08, Glastonbury, Conn., U. S. A. (Canada: Ville La Salle, Que.) Offer good in U. S. A. and Canada only.



BRYTEN UP with this POWDER or PASTE

Use Iodent No. 2 and watch that ugly, dingy smoke smudge quickly disappear.

Iodent is made by a Dentist and guaranteed safe.

Highly refreshing to use and especially effective on Hard-to-Bryten teeth.



NARCOTICS (continued)

The Japanese, as might be expected, are the most unscrupulous dope runners. A few years ago when the Heavenly Prince Chichibu and his bride were enroute to London, they stopped over briefly in the U. S. The Japanese war almost got off to an early start when narcotics men raided their boat, the S. S. *Heian Maru*. They found what they were after, 250 ounces of pure morphine buried in a shipment of soybeans consigned to a firm of Japanese commission agents in Seattle.

This incident, and the Japanese government's subsequent apology, received a good deal of publicity at the time. Less well publicized was an episode in which the Federal agents, matching the smugglers wit for wit, lost. The central character was a ship called the *Marabella*, a high-speed 223-ton schooner built by smugglers in Hong Kong, registered in Panama, and manned by a crew of piratical characters from the Hong Kong waterfront. Her first cargo consisted of around 3,000 pounds of opium, an amount that would be worth today, at present black-market prices, some \$40,000,000. She also carried 123 Chinese who wanted to be smuggled into the U. S.

The *Marabella* became a ghost ship. Tipped off that she was on the way to the U. S., the Treasury officers watched for her from Sitka to Panama. She was sighted once off California by a cutter, but escaped into the fog. Eventually she turned up off the coast of Lower California. Narcotics men believe that the U. S. end of the gang met her there and debarked the cargo, including the Chinese, by plane. The *Marabella* returned to China after one of the most profitable smuggling trips in history. There, however, she was captured, and her illicit career came to a fitting end when she entered the antinarcotics patrol along the China coast.

Although the *Marabella* had a successful maiden trip, the most significant thing about it was that the U. S. authorities had word well in advance and failed in the catch only out of bad luck. When a big shipment is involved, the authorities almost always know of it. The Narcotics Bureau in normal times operates offices in all centers of the dope trade, and maintains liaison with an international police ring which keeps the international smugglers under surveillance. According to Commissioner Anslinger of the U. S. Bureau, 90% of the successful raids are made on information bought from the underworld. Before the war there was even a standard rate for such tips—\$1 an ounce.

More sick than criminal

Legally the Narcotics Bureau's function is simply to enforce the customs and excise-tax laws. In order to get convictions under these statutes, the Bureau must meet exacting rules of evidence. The addict must be caught with narcotics in his possession, the dealer trapped in the moment of transaction. Under the law, the addict is considered to be more sick than criminal, and is packed off to the Lexington, Ky. or Fort Worth, Texas narcotic farms of the Public Health Service. The names and addresses of 75% of the nation's confirmed addicts are on file with the Bureau.

Today the domestic shortage of illicit narcotics is generating dangerous pressure on the legitimate supply. Drugstore robberies have recently increased spectacularly. Doctors' kits, cars and offices are being pilfered at an equally increasing rate. In May the Bureau secured the conviction of a Brooklyn doctor who had been operating a prescription mill for the benefit of 72 regular customers.

If this war lasted long enough, it is conceivable that U. S. drug addiction would decline almost to the vanishing point, due to the dwindling of illicit supplies. But the Bureau of Narcotics takes no such optimistic view of the situation. It knows that all over the world dope brokers and their gangs are busy with their postwar plans for taking advantage of the psychological confusion and release from discipline expected with an armistice.

Japan is the worst sort of criminal when it comes to soaking its conquered peoples in opium. At the same time it tries to keep this weapon of war from boomeranging back on its own troops. Paragraph 15 of the Japanese Army regulations says:

"The use of narcotics is unworthy of a superior race like the Japanese. Only inferior races, races that are decadent, like the Chinese, Europeans and East Indians are addicted to the use of narcotics. This is why they are destined to become our servants and eventually to disappear.

"A Japanese soldier who is guilty of using narcotics becomes unworthy of wearing the uniform of the Imperial Japanese Army and of venerating our divine Emperor."

Despite this, it was reported last year that a thousand beds in



● Out where our soldiers are attacked by mosquitoes that "zoom like Zeros" and flies that "buzz like bullets"—the Army uses thousands of gallons of FLIT and our other insecticides.

So you can imagine how deadly FLIT will be when you "shoot" it on common household pests! It slays 'em as you spray 'em!

FLIT is Grade AA. It far exceeds minimum requirements of Commercial Standards C S 72-38 as issued by the National Bureau of Standards.

Buy a bottle of this super-slayer—today!

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KILLS

mosquitoes, flies, moths,
bedbugs, roaches, ants,
and other household pests.



RELIEVE THOSE TIRED, BURNING FEET

For day-long relief, dust Dr. Scholl's Foot Powder on your feet and into shoes and stockings. So easy, convenient, economical. Makes a world of difference how new or tight shoes feel on your feet. Ever so soothing to tender, tired, burning, perspiring or odorous feet. Helps protect you from Athlete's Foot by keeping the feet dry. Make a daily habit of using Dr. Scholl's Foot Powder and see how much foot-happier you'll be! Costs but a trifle. At Drug, Shoe, Dept. Stores, Toilet Goods Counters everywhere.

Dr. Scholl's FOOT POWDER

EVERYBODY LIKES TO EAT
WITH THIS CLEAN **WOOD** SPOON

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★ SOLDIER ★ SODA BAR
★ LUNCH COUNTER



4 SIZES

O. W. D. Ritespoon squarely meets the nation's need for a strong, rigid, sanitary single-use eating utensil. Made of naturally pure hard wood. In bulk for volume users. In 10-cent sealed packages for home and picnic. O. W. D. Ritespoons to match. Your retailer has them. Oval Wood Dish Corporation, Tupper Lake, New York.

THE TRUE SHAPE OF TABLE SILVER
Ritespoons

La Cross

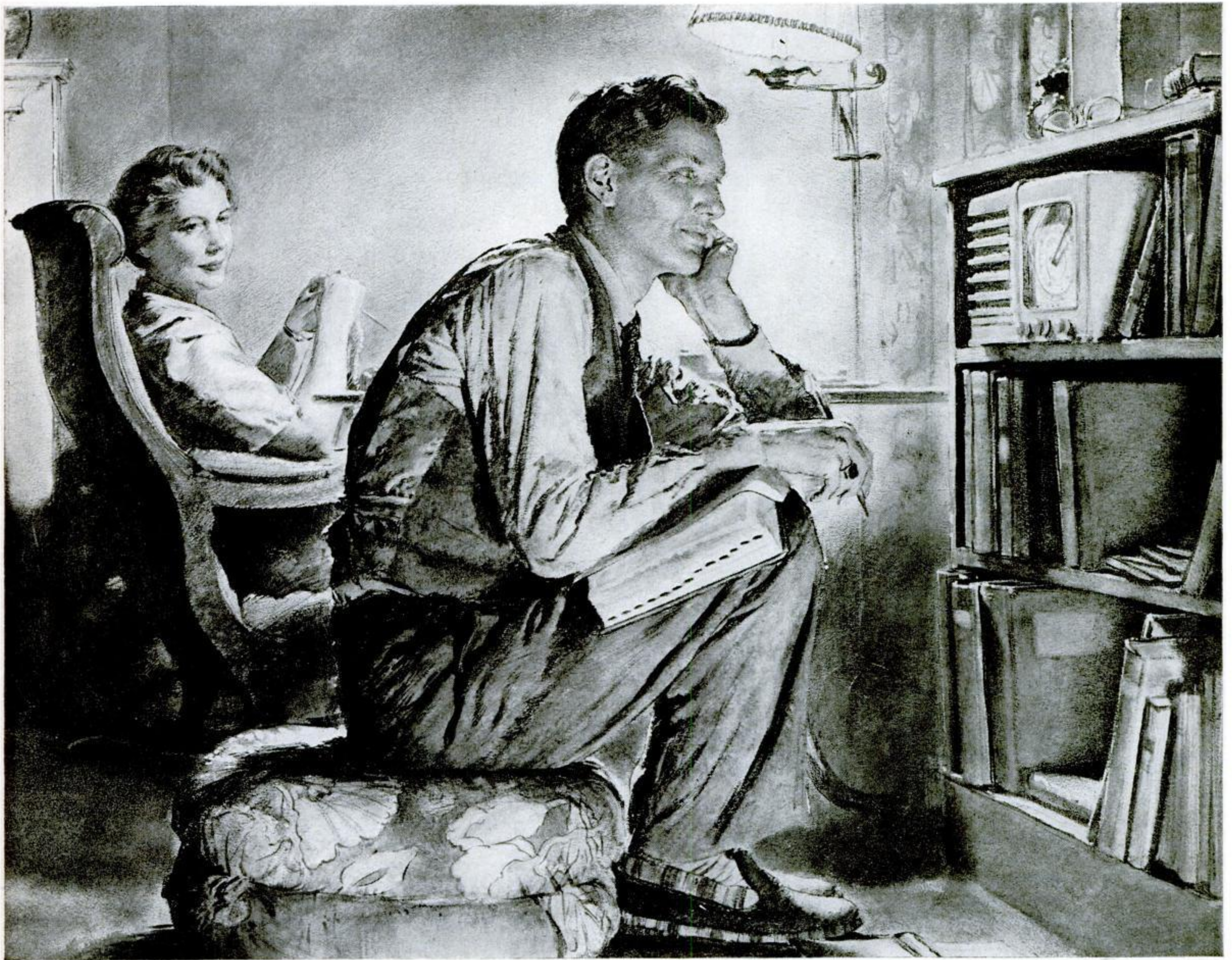
AMERICA'S FINEST
surgical instruments
MANICURE IMPLEMENTS

● Treasure your precision-ground La Cross manicure implements. They may be the last you can get for the duration. The craftsmen, who fashioned them in peace-time, today are making vital surgical instruments for America's armed forces. After victory La Cross implements will be better than ever.



Schnefel Bros. Corporation, Newark, N. J. • Est. 1903

CONTINUED ON PAGE 34



Mrs. Howard's recipe for the "grumps"...

MR. HOWARD had the glooms tonight. Was just sort of grumping his way through the evening.

Then Mrs. Howard (bless her heart) turned on his favorite quiz show. And before he knew what happened, there was Mr. Howard chortling out the answers (well one answer anyway) ahead of the experts.

Funny how little things can make such a difference to people—especially these days. Little privileges like listening to what you want to on the radio. Little pleasures like wearing a new tie . . . chatting over the back fence with Fred next door.

Little things, sure! But they warm the heart . . . comfort the spirit. They build morale.

☆ ☆ ☆

It happens that there are millions of Americans who attach a special value to their right to enjoy a

refreshing glass of beer . . . in the company of good friends . . . with wholesome American food . . . as a beverage of moderation after a good day's work.

A glass of beer—a small thing, surely, not of crucial importance to any of us. And yet—morale is a lot of little things like this.

Little things that help to lift the spirit, keep up the courage. Little things that are part and parcel of our own American way of life.

And, after all, aren't they among the things we fight for?

A refreshing glass of beer or ale — a moment of relaxation . . . in trying times like these they too help to keep morale up.

MORALE IS A LOT OF LITTLE THINGS



COOL shaves

—safe all around!



Ingram's helps condition your skin for smooth shaving while it's wilting your wiry whiskers

WOULD you like your razor to score over your beard "standing up"? Would you like to keep smarts and stings from taking their turn at the plate? Hand your old shaving cream its unconditional release, fans, and draft Ingram's!

A little Ingram's whips into a creamy lather that wilts your whiskers quick as a high, hard one. Your blade sets your whiskers down in 1-2-3 order. And that cool, cool Ingram's lather helps condition your face for smooth shaving.

After, your face stays cool and refreshed for innings. Get Ingram's Shaving Cream today—in jar or tube.

Product of Bristol-Myers



Raid on opium-smoking den brings capture of its proprietor, Hom Quong (left). Customers were Chinese laundrymen and waiters who would save up for a one- to three-day opium spree. With illicit opium at inflation prices, they paid average of \$25 per day.

NARCOTICS (continued)

Nanking were filled with heroin-addicted soldiers of the Japanese Army.

When Allied troops retake the Southwest Pacific islands, Malaya, the Philippines and China, they will find native populations heavily drugged by their retreating oppressors. Human curiosity being what it is, some Allied soldiers and sailors will probably sample this Jap-induced vice among the natives—just for fun—and some will probably find themselves caught up permanently in its snare.

The thoroughgoing defeat of Japan is essential for any future control of world narcotics. Already experts in this field are at work in Washington and other Allied Capitals on a new opium convention. If adopted, it will plug the two serious holes in the old agreement. Those holes are (1) the fact that, as noted, several governments have not yet abolished their opium and hashish monopolies; and (2) that although international shipments of drugs are controlled, the raising of the raw materials is not. If the monopolies can be disbanded and the materials restricted, then, the League's and our own officials believe, we shall be able to prevent the postwar epidemic that they now foresee.

If the new convention is adopted, it may do even more than that. It would perpetuate the only working administration under which nations willingly surrender a part of their own sovereignty to an international authority. If such an agreement can be reached on narcotics, it can be reached on other things as well—perhaps even armaments. Mankind would then have made a great step toward ridding itself of its oldest vice, the addiction to war.



Opium-smoking equipment seized in raid is assembled here. Peanut-oil lamp is used to heat copper bowl of pipe. Smoker inhales only a minute quantity of the active agent volatilized by heat, goes off at once into half-hour of dreamy, half-waking slumber.



Angler predicts excellent post-war fishing

FISHERMEN take note! With so many devotees of Izaak Walton otherwise occupied in making the world unsafe for the Axis, millions of game fish are finding their home waters safest in years. Piscatorial populations are expected to soar by the end of the war. When the Big Job is done, you'll want to hook into some of the finny "war babies" that will be itching for a hard white-water battle. Buy plenty of War Bonds and Stamps today. First, you'll help to make sure that Victory's "in the bag." Second, you'll put aside money to pay for a trip to the Big Woods and bag your full share of the big catch that's waiting for you. This advertisement contributed by the makers of Sani-Flush and Mel'o.

BUY MORE WAR BONDS

THIS STROP



If you're the lucky owner of a Durham Duplex Razor*, this Victory Strop will make your long-lasting Durham blades last even longer. Durham's famous hollow-ground blades are twice thicker—to take repeated stropplings for "new blade" smoothness every shave.

*In case you don't own a Durham Razor, you may still find one at your drugstore.

Send \$1 direct for special Durham strop outfit. Can be used only on Durham Duplex Blades. Sorry, No C. O. D.'s.

DURHAM-ENDERS RAZOR CORP., Dept. L, MYSTIC, CONN.

FORGETFUL?



A POCKET MEMORY SYSTEM
Perforated coupons—each memo separate—tear out when attended to. Relists available everywhere. Fine leathers. \$1 to \$10. WRITE FREE Sample Dealers Names and Catalog Dept. L7
R.R.
Westfield, Mass.

THE 7th COLUMN

Accidents killed 93,000 men, women and children and injured 9,300,000 more last year. Carelessness, America's 7th Column, was the principal cause. The new M-G-M Pete Smith specialty film is dedicated to the prevention of these tragic losses:



... in your home



... on the highway



... where you work



A MOVIE IS BORN

Pete Smith is one of Hollywood's most interesting people. Theaters everywhere put his name in electric lights, his fan mail rivals some of the screen's stellar personalities, yet he is a star who has never been seen on the screen. He is the producer-narrator of those engaging short films that rank at the top in screen popularity.

As Pete Smith puts it, he never gets an idea for a picture; the idea always gets him. That's why his imagination was stirred by Liberty Mutual's campaign to "smash the 7th Column." He saw a chance to prevent human suffering and help win the war. He was impressed by these facts:

While the nation suffers from a serious shortage of manpower, accidents deprive us of the working time of 1,500,000 men and women for a full year.

While we give our blood to the Red Cross, we kill and maim ourselves by carelessly falling and cutting and burning ourselves in our homes.

While we struggle to conserve our cars and tires, ration tires and gasoline, we carelessly

wreck thousands of automobiles and trucks on our highways.

While painstakingly preparing for enemy's bombs, we have thoughtlessly burned up more than \$450,000,000 worth of property since Pearl Harbor.

To help stop this inexcusable waste of men and materials needed for the war, Pete Smith produced the new Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer specialty film, "7th Column." It is one of those rare pictures which combine rich humor with serious facts — and it will help speed the day of victory.

See it when it comes to your local theater.

LIBERTY  MUTUAL
INSURANCE COMPANY
BOSTON

★ Live, Work, Drive Safely... **SMASH THE 7th COLUMN** ...and Help Speed Victory ★



In Chile, along the Andean lakes of the far south, the South American international set spun out an idyllic dream of boating, swimming, golf, tennis, wonderful fishing and flirtation.

Shown above is the Hotel Pucon on Lake Villarrica, where the service is perfect, the excellent wines native Chilean, the season summer, the air like wine and the water a shade too cold.



In Brazil the festivities of the Rio de Janeiro Carnival followed the sober Pan American Conference at which all the South American nations except Argentina and Chile agreed to

stand together against the Axis. Above, in right foreground, is the balding head of U. S.'s Sumner Welles. Below: Argentine Sixth Artillery Regiment which led this year's revolution.

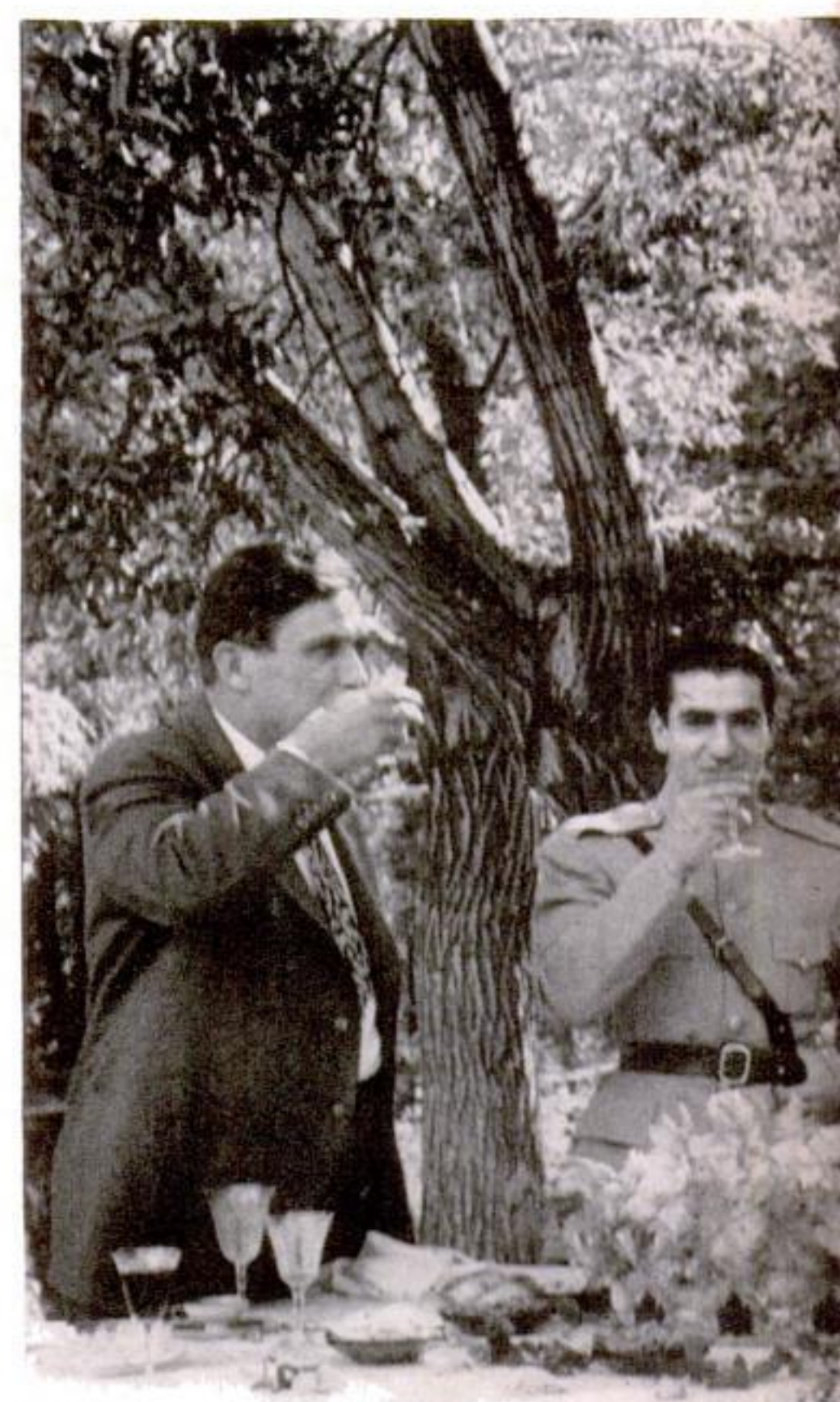


THE WAR WORLD

LIFE Photographer Hart Preston

War makes big headlines. It makes big stories, the ones that determine the lives of billions of men for thousands of years. But it kills, deader than doornails, nearly all the little stories of peacetime. The little stories, however, do not completely stop in wartime. That was the discovery of LIFE Photographer Hart Preston who has spent the last three years photographing the Eastern and Western Hemispheres without seeing a gun go off. To look at his pictures on these and the following pages, there is no war. Men go boating, talk, drink toasts, spy on giraffes, dance ceremonially, all just as in peacetime. War is just a rumble far offstage, at times little more than a notation in the mind, to be taken up later.

Western Europe had been overrun by the German Army and closed to LIFE photographers when Hart Preston set sail in July 1940 for the lotus land of South America (left). Chile was the most beautiful country he was ever to see, and Brazil the happiest despite the consultations of the Pan American Conference in Rio. In Argentina he photographed its three leading men, who then all died (Ortiz, Alvear, Justo), and the Ger-



In Iran Willkie and the young Shah toast Allied victory in champagne (after Allies had kicked out Shah's father) with Correspondent Edmund Stevens, Photographer Preston (in

WITHOUT WAR

finds no fighting in 21 nations

manophile Army. Surprisingly, some of Preston's little stories of South America got into print in competition with the war.

But by the spring of 1942 the world had changed. The U.S. was a combatant, Rommel and the Japs were threatening the Middle East and India from two directions. Russia was still very much in the war. The place to go was neutral Turkey where the spies were thick as sand flies. Preston went there and tried unsuccessfully to go on into Soviet Russia. He caught Wendell Willkie touring the little Middle Eastern nations on his way to the U.S.S.R. Next he headed in the opposite direction, across the giraffe pastures of Kenya and Tanganyika, for the Union of South Africa, remote land's end of heroes. On his way home, across Ethiopia and North Africa, the rumble of war grew louder but it exploded into the silence of unconditional surrender just as he reached Tunis.

The war had all but eluded him. Hart Preston had learned how little of the surface of the earth is actually covered by the operations of killing. The other world, the more or less normal world, had filled his camera.



whites) and U. S. Minister Louis G. Dreyfus Jr., outside Tehran palace. When Willkie flew off for Russia Preston was heartbroken, for he had hoped until the last to get a Russian visa.



In Turkey old Istanbul lay drugged and mysterious under the spyglasses of firewardens. This looks across the Golden Horn toward swank Galata and Pera sections of foreign embassies,

hotels and Christian churches. On this side is the War Ministry. The Bosphorus flows away to the Black Sea at the upper right. Istanbul was put under martial law on Nov. 22, 1940.



On the veld of Africa, from Kenya to South Africa, Preston found a giraffe (above) and a great leopard-hung chief of the magnificent Zulus (below). He took liberty of inviting him to

visit President Roosevelt after the war and, caught up in the world contagion, the chief put on a war dance with the aid of his womenfolk. Palisade at left is where he thinks by himself.





Was she wrong
when she said:
"Pleased to meet you!"

It's Etiquet, when introduced, to say: "How do you do?" Other phrases—such as "Pleased to meet you," "Glad to make your acquaintance," "Likewise, I'm sure"—are incorrect. Avoid embarrassment from such mistakes. And avoid embarrassment from under-arm perspiration and odor! Use Etiquet—the new antiseptic deodorant cream. More effective! * Works 5 ways!

Copyright, 1943, by Lehn & Fink Products Corp., Bloomfield, N. J.

*It's Etiquet that stops
under-arm perspiration 1 to 3 days*

- SAFELY STOPS under-arm perspiration 1 to 3 days. Use twice a week or oftener.
- SAFELY STOPS under-arm perspiration odor 1 to 3 days. 24% more effective than other deodorant creams tested.*
- SAVES ON CLOTHES. Prevents clothes-stains, clothes-rot due to under-arm perspiration.
- ANTISEPTIC. Pure. Soothing. Not irritating to normal skin. Safe to use every day.
- WORKS FAST. Disappears from sight. Not greasy, not sticky. No need to rinse off. Dab on... dress... dash!

LOOK FOR THE BLUE-PLAID JAR AT
TOILET GOODS COUNTERS. 10¢, 39¢.

Etiquet

THE ANTISEPTIC DEODORANT CREAM



Buy War Bonds and Stamps!

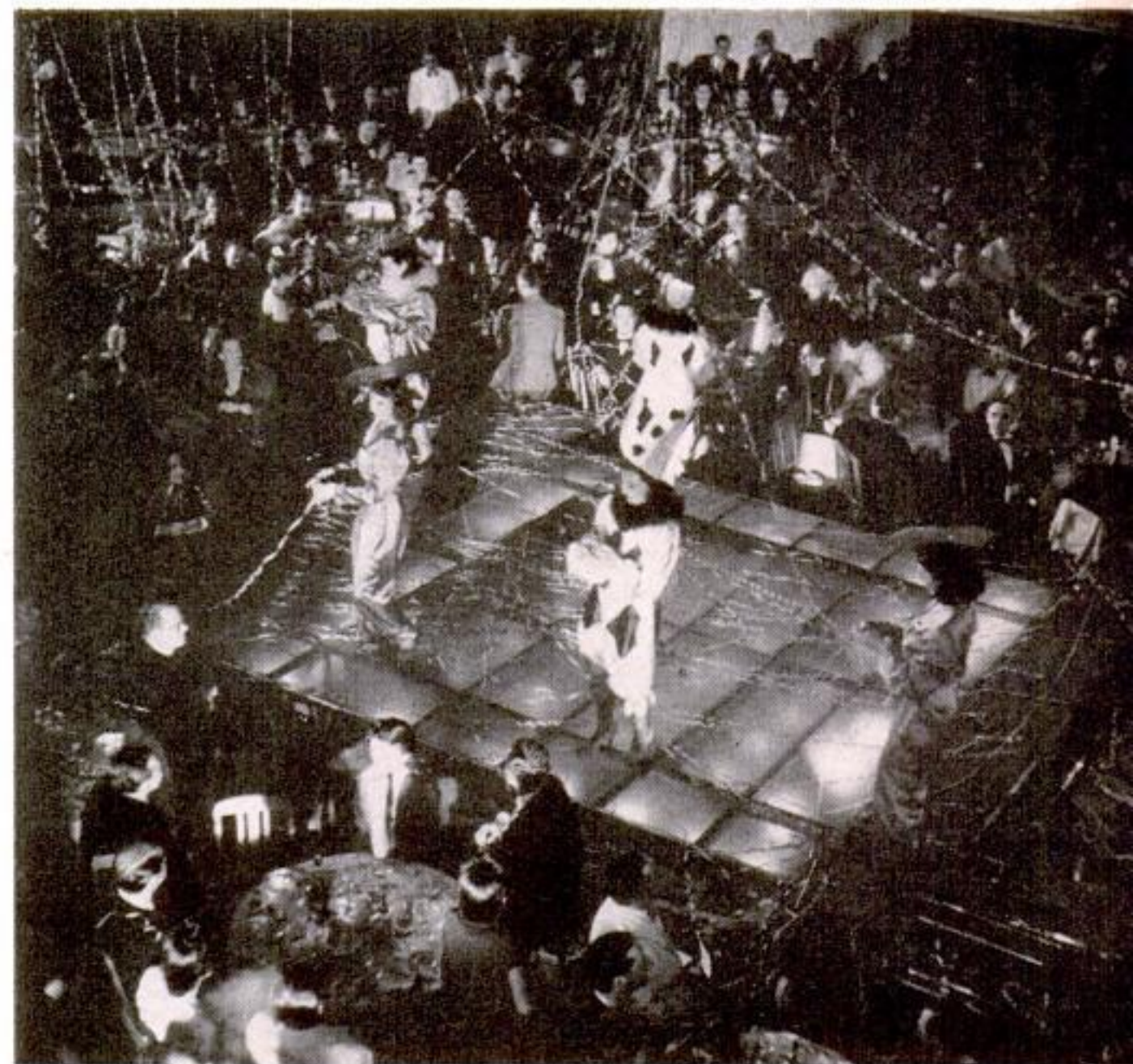
World Without War (continued)



President Vargas of Brazil was having his portrait done by U. S. Sculptor Jo Davidson when LIFE Photographer Preston visited his Guanabara palace in Rio de Janeiro.



Emperor Haile Selassie was getting used to sitting at his mirror-



Night life in Rio was at its best at Urca Casino, where chorus girls threw confetti at the customers, including Walt Disney, on illuminated dance floor. Rio night clubs were distinctly handsomer, gayer, more dignified than New York night clubs.



The Brazilian dancer, Eros Volusia, was electrifying all Brazil with her original convolutions. When she appeared on the cover of LIFE, Brazilians were pleased and proud.



Mrs. Preston stands with husband above the bay of Montevideo



pped desk in Addis Ababa and enjoying Italian improvements.



President İnönü of Turkey was taking daily rides to visit the nearby Turkish military academy and preserving an air of perfect neutrality between the Axis and the Allies.



Beach life in South Africa was not at all impeded by the barbed wire at Durban, where war-weary soldiers from the North African desert stretched out to get a well-earned taste of home life. Beach faces Australia, 4,500 miles across Indian Ocean.



n Uruguay. He posed her so that she looked much taller than she is.



Argentine starlet of young movie industry of Argentina, Elisa Galve, ably represented the handsome young women of her country. Dog was a typical Great Dane puppy.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Famous Highs ^{by} C.A. Voight



Round-the-world high!

A TRIP AROUND THE WORLD IN 3 DAYS, 19 HOURS, 8 MINUTES AND 10 SECONDS PUT A HIGH-MARK ON THE RECORD BOOKS. BUT THE HIGH-MARK IN BOURBON ENJOYMENT IS THE MARVELOUSLY SMOOTH FLAVOR OF TODAY'S TEN HIGH!



Memory high!

CYRUS, KING OF PERSIA, HAD THOUSANDS OF MEN IN HIS ARMIES—YET HE KNEW EVERY ONE BY NAME! BUT YOU ONLY HAVE TO MEMORIZE ONE NAME—**TEN HIGH**—TO GET THE **EXTRA-SMOOTH** ENJOYMENT OF THE WHISKEY WITH "NO ROUGH EDGES"!

..and Ten High!

A new high
in whiskey smoothness!



Please be patient. If your store or tavern is temporarily out of TEN HIGH there are two reasons: (1) Since all distilleries are now making war alcohol instead of whiskey, the available supply of TEN HIGH is on quota "for the duration." (2) Railways must give war materials and food the right of way, so your dealer's shipment of TEN HIGH may sometimes be delayed.

This Straight Bourbon Whiskey is 4 years old. 86 proof. Hiram Walker & Sons Inc., Peoria, Ill.

★ ★ **GRAFLEX** ★ ★



GET THESE 26 GREAT WAR PICTURES

A top gallery of truly great Army Air Force, Navy, Signal Corps and Marine Corps action pictures! Get your free copy at your nearest GRAFLEX Dealer's or send 10¢ in coins or stamps to cover postage-handling. The Folmer Graflex Corporation, Rochester, N.Y., U.S.A.

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TODAY and TOMORROW

Official U. S. Navy Photograph

Ah-h-h!... that wonderful BRIGGS!



If you stop one happy-looking pipe-smoker after another, and ask what's the tobacco that gives them such bliss, chances are they'll all say: "Briggs." Good reason, too! For Briggs is cask-mellowed for years—longer than many costly blends—and every slow month adds to its rich, tender flavor. But don't just sniff that heavenly aroma enviously—treat yourself to Briggs today!

BRIGGS
PIPE MIXTURE
VICTORY PRODUCT

WHEN A FELLER NEEDS A FRIEND

The Smoke with a Smile

PRODUCT OF P. LORILLARD COMPANY

World Without War (continued)



The crack express between Istanbul, Turkey and Baghdad is named for the Toros (Bull) mountains of Turkey. Haydarpasa is railway station on Asiatic side of Istanbul. Notice look of alarm on face of the woman in the window adjoining Preston's.



Tutenkhamon's tomb is a stop on the way to South Africa. The tomb, cut in the Nile cliffs, was protected from local plunderers by fact that later tomb builders threw their limestone chips over entrance, concealing it. Tut died at 18 without foul play.



A malarial mosquito found Preston in this little Rhodesian hut. He became ill in Johannesburg, South Africa, was in a nursing home for weeks and had several blood transfusions. The bacillus took ten days to develop the strength to bring him down.



An American caravan took him through Ethiopia. Preston (left) rode a Fiat captured from the Italians. It finally broke down with two flats, smashed radiator, rear axle and cylinder-head gasket, and was loaded for rest of trip on a U. S. Diesel truck.



Heading home from Cairo, Preston (rear) took hand at poker with some U. S. soldiers in a transport plane bound for Tripoli. A U. S. lieutenant (left) won. Now for the first time he was beginning to see the air outposts of the far-flung U. S. war effort.



America came to meet Preston in reconquered Tunis. As he got out of U. S. weapons carrier opposite Cathedral, he found himself in a jam of American men and vehicles. He managed to catch the fading roar of war in the distance, flew on to America.

MILLIONS

OF FRIENDS

RE-ECHO

ITS PRAISE



100 PROOF
KENTUCKY
STRAIGHT
BOURBON
WHISKY

Famous
OLD FORESTER
America's Guest Whisky

BROWN-FORMAN DISTILLERY COMPANY, INC. • At LOUISVILLE In KENTUCKY

New York World-Telegram

Fair Enough

By Westbrook Pegler

President Roosevelt was right in disapproving the Smith-Connally bill but wrong in his reasons for doing so.



The bill, now a law, passed over his veto quickly and obviously in anger, has only to recommend it that it is the first challenge by the United States Senate to the outrageous conduct of unions in peace or war and the dangerous paternal relationship of the nation's government to an utter responsibility which has

sible sub-government which has been given the power to tax against millions of individual citizens, collect duties

interstate commerce, to engage, literally, in robbery and extortions and to pronounce economic death penalty on workers who defy

This is the first time that the Senate has voted any law to curb the power of unions since the New Deal began. The House has passed two bills but they were killed in the Senate.

President's request, without debate on the floor. Nevertheless, the Smith-Connally law is a

and slovenly law because it does not go to the heart of the evil arising from uncontrolled unions.

Mostly under the direction of the labor union, many vicious criminals have been produced and many people have been injured and property destroyed.

form of government.

ther than by going their own way, law cannot achieve its purpose by which strikes are legal.

President Roosevelt's own attitude toward lawlessness of union conduct in time of war was plainly indicated not only by the record and attitude of his government prior to the attack on Pearl Harbor but by a phrase in his veto message.

"It is clearly the will of the American people that for the duration of the war, all labor disputes be settled by orderly procedures, established by law."

There you have the whole problem.

Why should such disputes be settled by orderly procedures, established by law, only in THIS TIME OF WAR? Why shouldn't unions be required along with the rest of the community, to follow orderly, legal procedure at all times? This passage amounts to an open admission from President of the United States that in times of peace unions have not done so, not that the workers have any need of such an admission from any quarter to confirm a notorious fact, and of his belief that when peace comes they should again be given permission to settle their disputes by disorderly methods not forbidden by law.

The labor OR union policy, has been good in that it has forbidden employers to join violence against strikers and to house men joining unions. But it has pointedly refused to have defeated efforts by Congress to provide unions also must face penalties for violence against workers or the property of EMPLOYERS and that union leaders who refused for brutalities against workers to join.

The labor or union policy has been hostile to employers as though the full rights of the superior grade not entitled to group membership, although the national labor union has actively favored unionism even by the

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Pegler barges into the party. The president of the club, former Mayor James J. Walker, dressed as a judge, has just intro-

duced him by saying: "People come to this court in all sorts of ways, some through murder, assault or crimes of passion,

but Westbrook Pegler comes here through his column." Police-licemen then seize Pegler and put him in the prisoner's box.

Life Goes to the Saints and Sinners

Westbrook Pegler is "fall guy" at
farol of circus club in New York

In New York City on June 30, Westbrook Pegler was inducted into the Circus Saints and Sinners Association, a national organization founded during the 1920's by Frederick Darius Benham, a public relations counselor, for the benefit of old and tired circus troupers. Of its various city chapters, New York's is the largest and most active. Each month its members stage a hilarious luncheon at which some prominent guest of honor is spotlighted as "fall guy" and initiated with ribald and pitiless raillery.

In accordance with their custom, the satirists of the Circus Saints and Sinners prepared for Pegler's induction by probing into his past and personality. Upon their findings they constructed an elaborate show featuring a mock trial of the "Fall Guy" Pegler and recurrently interrupted by "strikes" of waiters, stagehands, actors and lavatory employees. A chorus of the show was sung by a labor leader, a New Deal professor, a Communist and Pegler's mythical American, "George Spelvin," to the tune of *Marching Through Georgia*:

*We're the guys who read the stuff that Pegler likes to write,
So we buy the "Telegram"—we buy it every night,
Just to hear him raving is our favorite delight,
We are the readers of Pegler.*

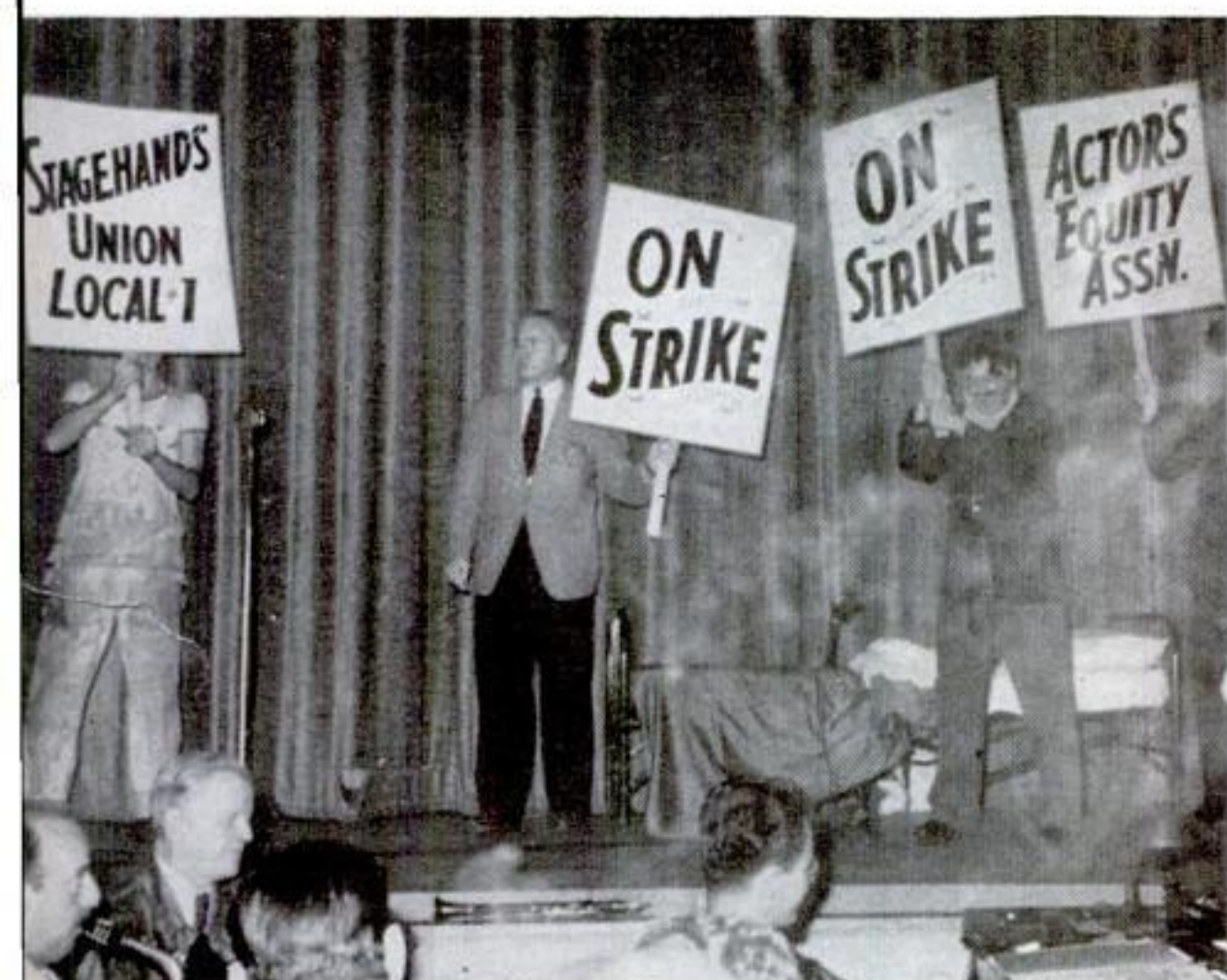
In a preceding skit, laid just inside the pearly gates of Heaven, Columnist Pegler was described by St. Peter as "the Boss's press agent."

The coup de grâce was administered by the Saints' favorite orator, a scholarly fight promoter named Tex O'Rourke, who dissected Pegler with delicacy and finesse. Tracing his career from sports columnist to "the big stuff," O'Rourke observed that Pegler apparently regarded as "big stuff" his crusades against Eleanor Roosevelt and Walter Winchell. Throughout the show Pegler was compelled to sit on the dais and be witness of his own indignity. When it was all over he was given chance to rise and retort. He didn't have much to say.



In grand ballroom of Waldorf-Astoria, 1,500 Saints, Sinners and guests watch Pegler's initiation. Fall Guy Pegler sits in

prisoner's box. New York's ex-Mayor Walker is the judge. At microphone: New Jersey's ex-Governor Harold Hoffmann.



Continuous strikes interrupt luncheon. Waiters serve guests, stipulate "No food for Pegler." Musicians play off key. Lava-



tory attendants complain Pegler never "left us anything but a little ice water" for a tip. Electricians throw a green spot-



light on him. When someone protests, "That makes him look like a corpse," electrician shouts: "That's our idea, brother."

CHAMPION SPARK PLUGS

are used in the majority of Jeeps all over the world. Like your own car this spectacular little package of dynamite gets its best performance and greatest dependability with Champions.



Everywhere the Army goes, the Jeep goes. Whether in the thick of battle, on reconnaissance or on a food bartering expedition, the Jeep is the most useful of all wartime vehicles. It stands out as a symbol of America's motorized war might just as surely as the "Model T" signalized the motor car's coming of age.

Transportation and mobility of our armed forces, their equipment and supplies are the keys to success in battle. Dependability is the key word to describe the one indispensable quality which every vehicle must have. Dependability is the one quality above all others which Champion Spark Plugs bring to any motorized unit, equipped with them. The dependability of the Champions that

are on active duty on every front—on land, water and in the air, is a matter of daily record—a source of great pride to us.

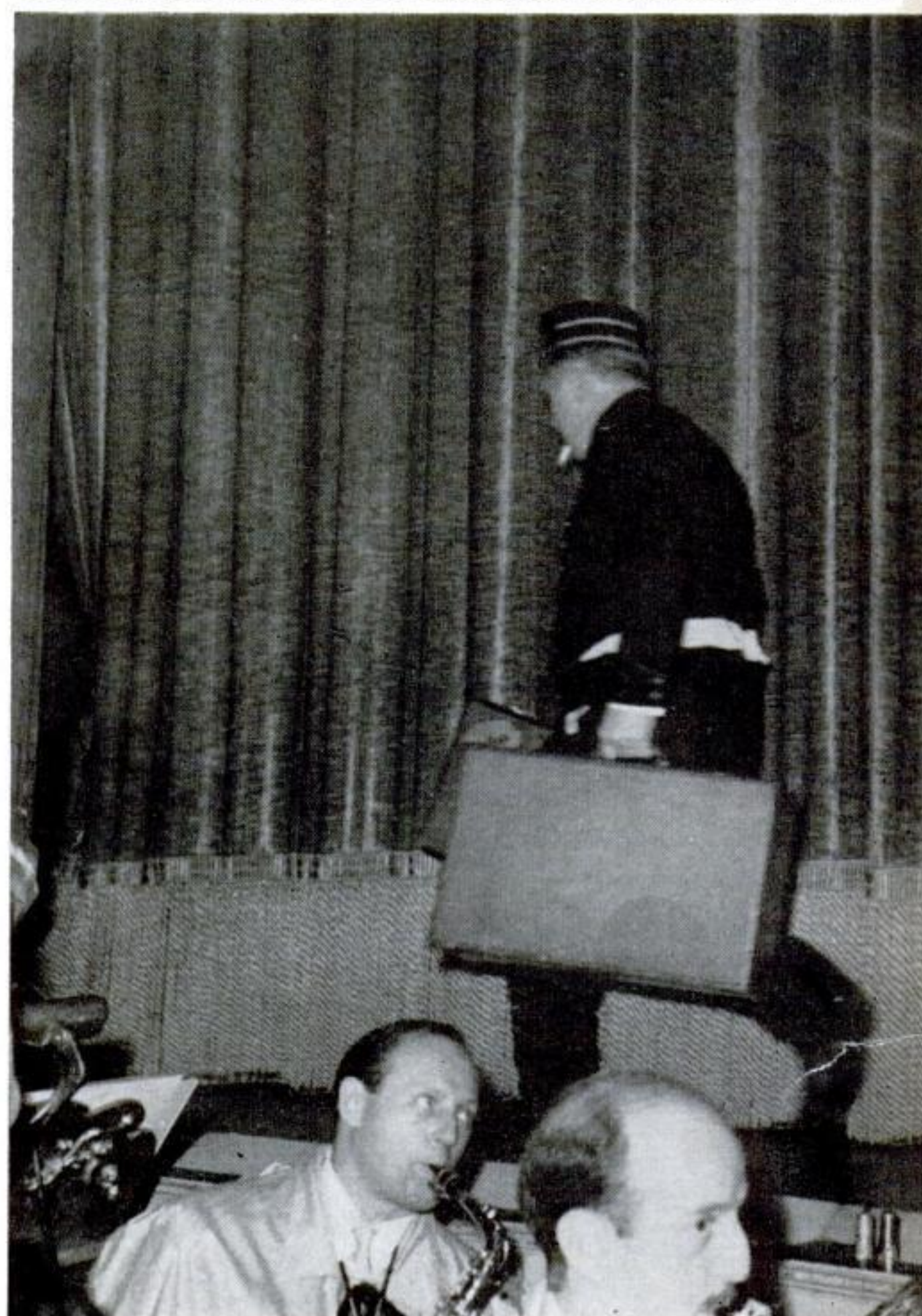
Your car is a primary family asset and one to be conserved and preserved as such. Spark plugs are a primary source of its efficiency and economy. Cared for—inspected and tested regularly—they will help you to get maximum mileage from every precious gallon of your gas ration, and to keep your engine smooth and efficient. Neglected they can cause hard starting, rough engine performance, and rob you of gas mileage. Be a mileage miser—take advantage of the spark plug testing and cleaning service offered by your Champion Dealer.

**DON'T BUY WHAT YOU DON'T NEED—THAT'S INFLATIONARY AND UNPATRIOTIC
BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS . . . BE PROVIDENT AND PATRIOTIC!**

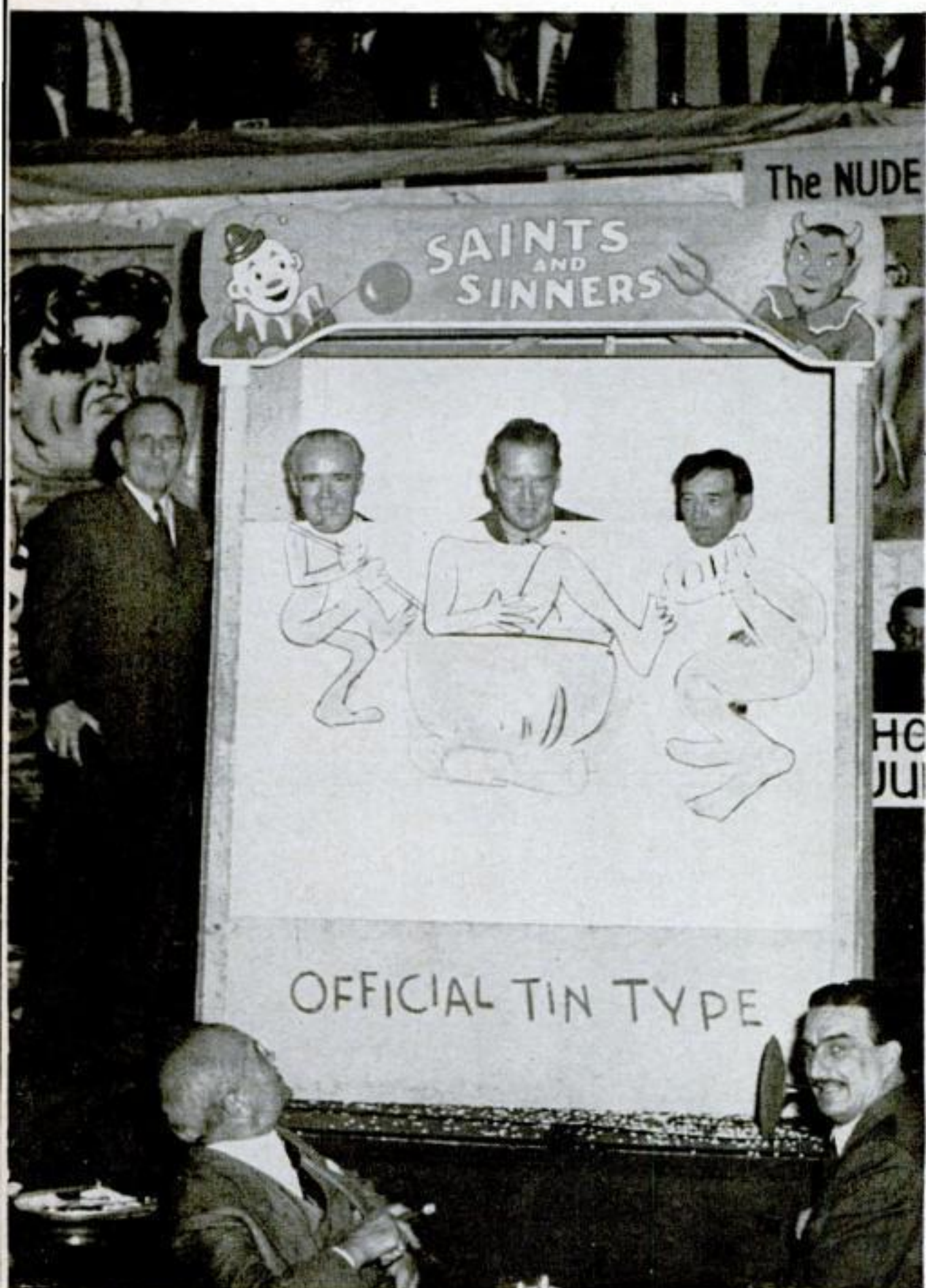
Saints and Sinners (continued)



Crusader Pegler is appropriately attired by Jimmie Walker in cloak, helmet, shield. Costume department first produced red union suit which was indignantly discarded.



"Mrs. Roosevelt" dashes through ballroom with retinue of bellhops and porters. Periodically during luncheon she raced hectically through ballroom, heading for remote



The official tintype pictures Pegler planted in pillory between Joseph Connolly, King Features executive, and James Joy Johnston, fight promoter. Symbolism is obscure.

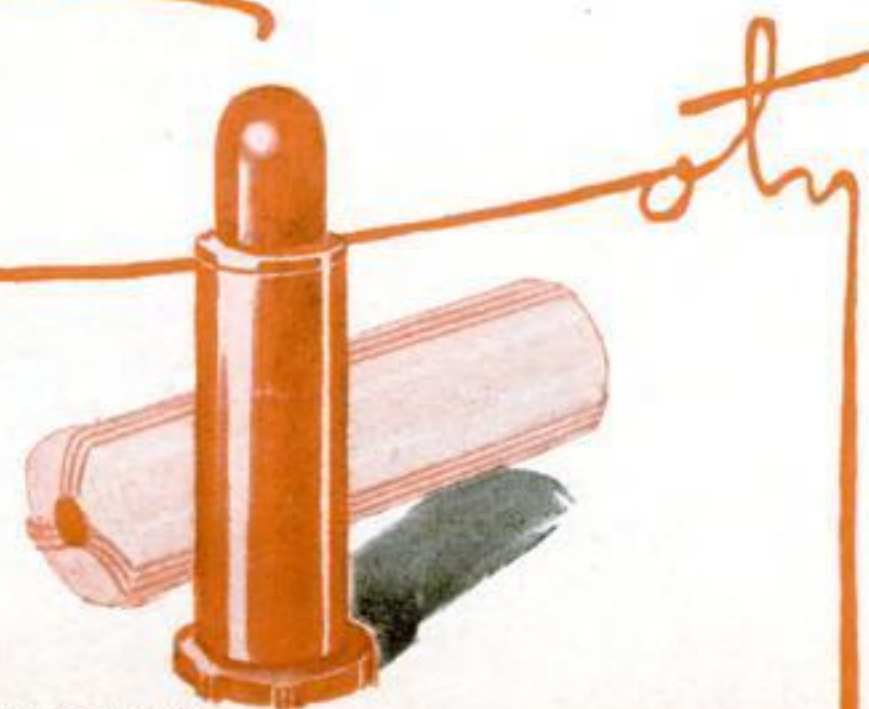
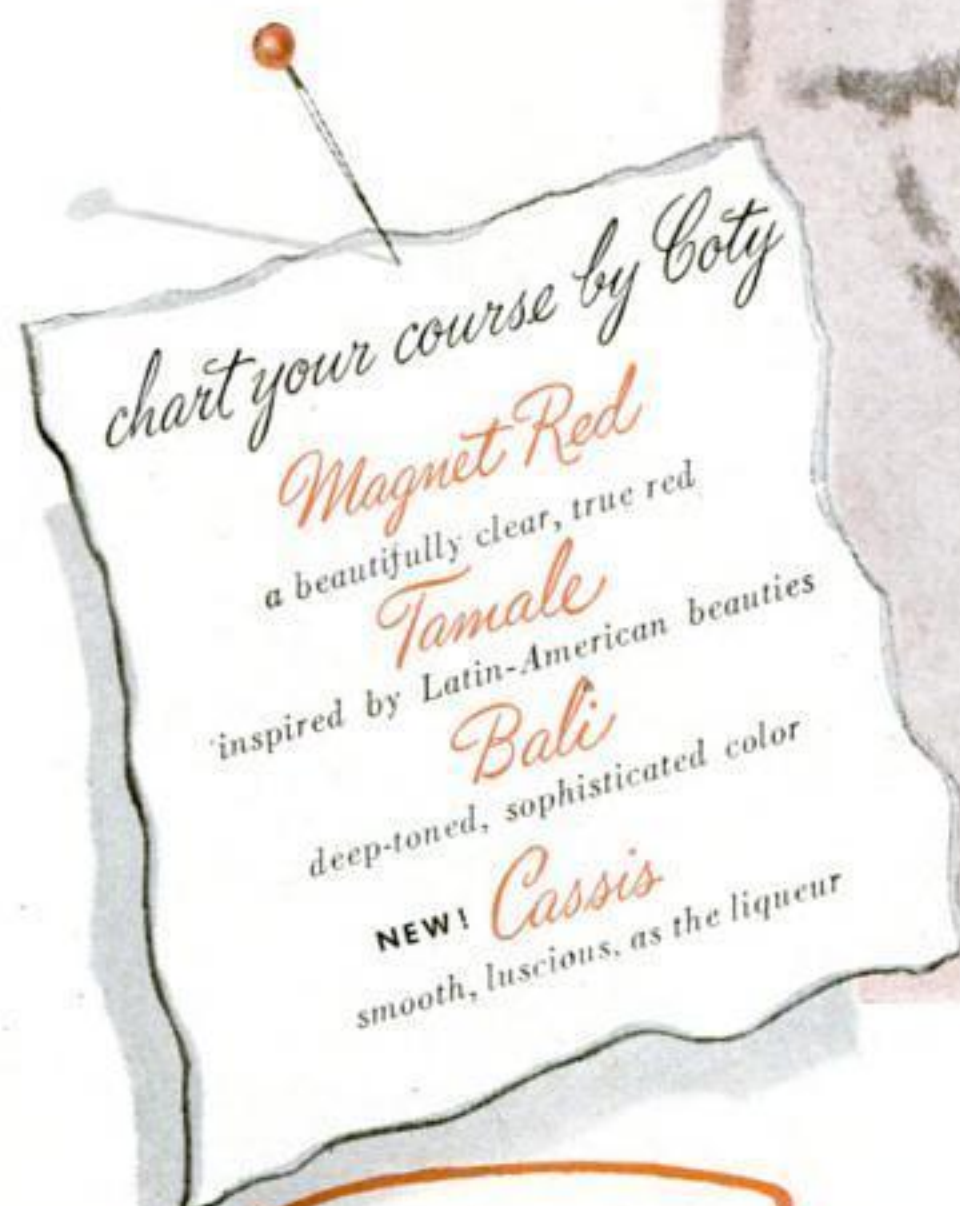


destinations. At one point she was halted in front of microphone and asked her opinion of Pegler. Said she: "Westbrook Pegler is. . . ." Then microphone went up in smoke.

"Sub-Deb"

LIP SERVICE DE LUXE

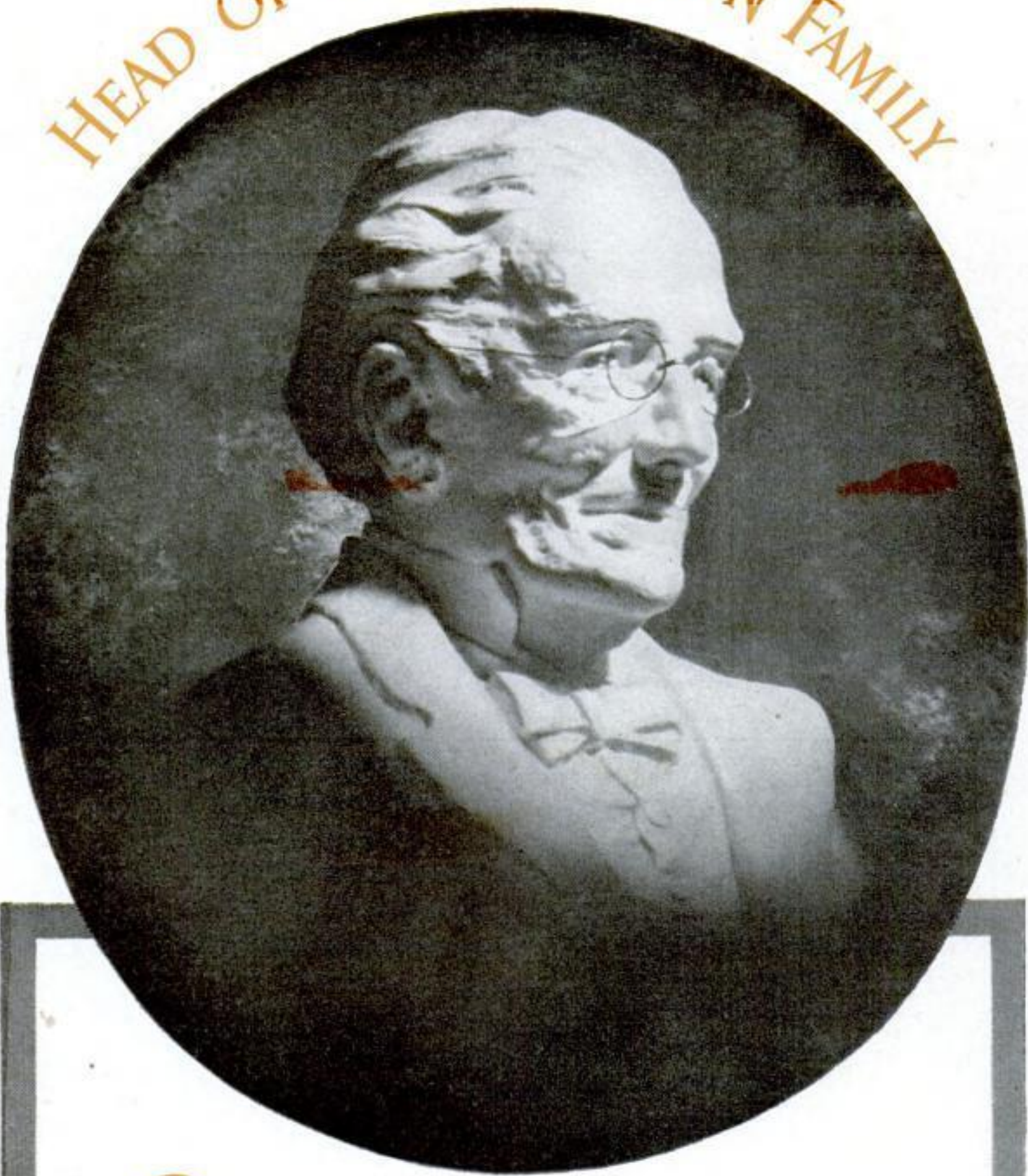
How well you know it's your lipstick that reveals your sure taste in make-up. *How well Coty knows.* In "Sub-Deb" Coty has given you that long-sought treasure . . . a lipstick that's silkily spreadable yet lasting—lustrous but not greasy—colors romantically becoming and at the same time very smart. \$1.00 or 50¢ (plus tax)



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HEAD OF THE BOURBON FAMILY



IT'S an illustrious family—this bourbon family—and Old Grand-Dad heads it for reasons one taste will reveal. But today the Old Grand-Dad distillery is engaged in war work, which makes it necessary to conserve with care existing stocks laid by before the war. This we are trying to do by distributing Old Grand-Dad fairly and evenly. Treasure each bottle you get and make it last, as one step in making sure we will have fine whiskey with which to toast Victory when it comes.



ONE TASTE WILL
TELL YOU WHY

Your licensed liquor dealer is your most trustworthy source of fine whiskies. If he is sold out of Old Grand-Dad call again when he has had a chance to replenish his stocks.



This whiskey is
four years old.

BOTTLED IN BOND, 100 PROOF

National Distillers Products Corporation, New York

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

"HIGHPOCKETS"

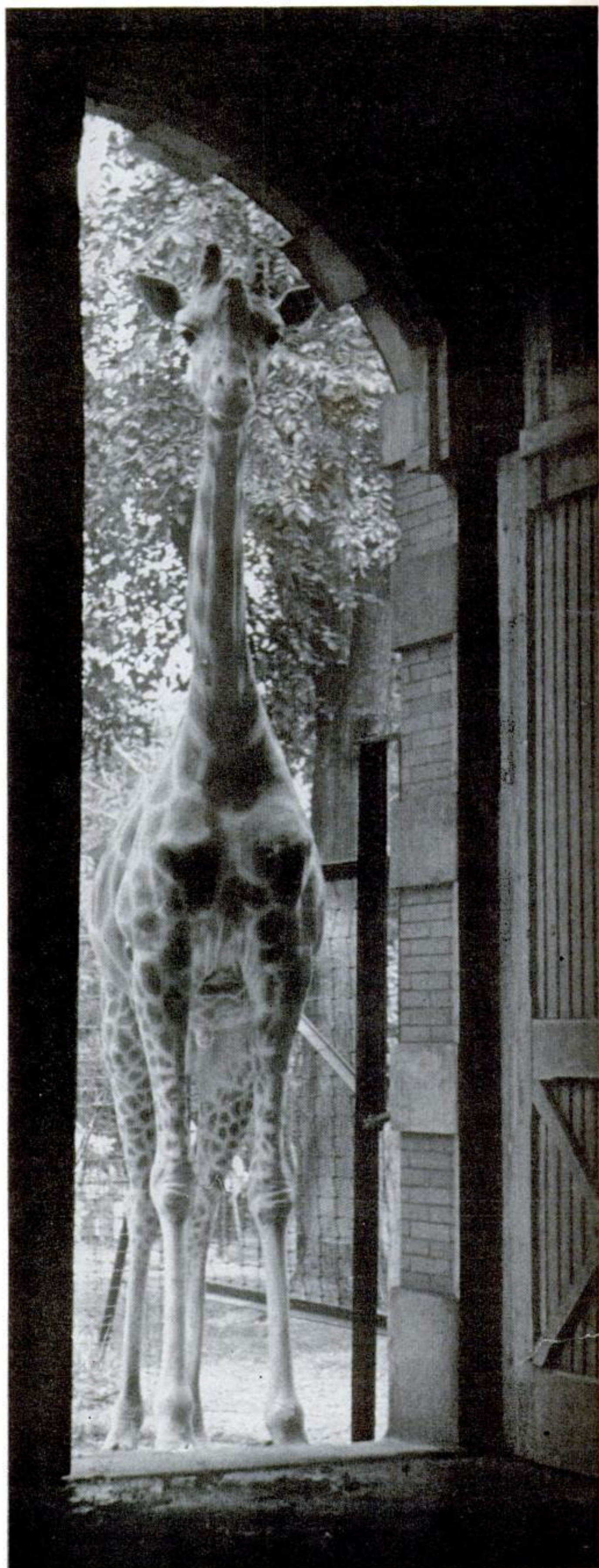
Sirs:

After enjoying his regular afternoon constitutional in his Bronx Zoo garden, Mr. "Highpockets" Giraffe (*below*), with his appetite whetted on luscious hors d'oeuvres of new, tender shoots and leaves, returns to his abode at dinnertime, ready for some real chow. He is fed in his house,

and as soon as the door is opened he looks in rather haughtily to see if his dinner is ready. What with food shortage and rationing, Mr. Highpockets wants no fooling around with his dinner.

H. DESIDER

New York, N. Y.





LUNCH BOX to PACK?

Take
HOT DAN'S
Tips—

Try this wonderful new Mustard-Butter. Soften 4 tbsp. butter or margarine. Blend in 2 tbsp. French's Mustard. Makes a delicious, tasty sandwich spread.

Try egg-salad sandwiches with French's Mustard added to the mayonnaise. So smooth and creamy it blends perfectly!

SMOOTHER—
CREAMIER—

Millions prefer it!



"CAT'S PAW"
NON-SLIP
Thin Heels
help guard against
fatigue... says lovely
**MAUREEN
O'HARA**

Star of RKO
"The Falling Sparrow"

Waiting orders for the dash
Our hero thought
he'd take a splash.
The land's best bet
Was the Sultan's pet,
But the MP's took a flash.

BRIGHT STAR
BATTERIES

You can't buy them as before
When it's over there'll be more

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

COW-TONGUE CACTUS

Sirs:

Cuff and collar sets, lamp-shade panels and other attractive articles are made out of the rare cow-tongue cactus growing only in a region near San Antonio, Texas. The pictures below show how the ferocious-looking cactus can be changed into dainty material.

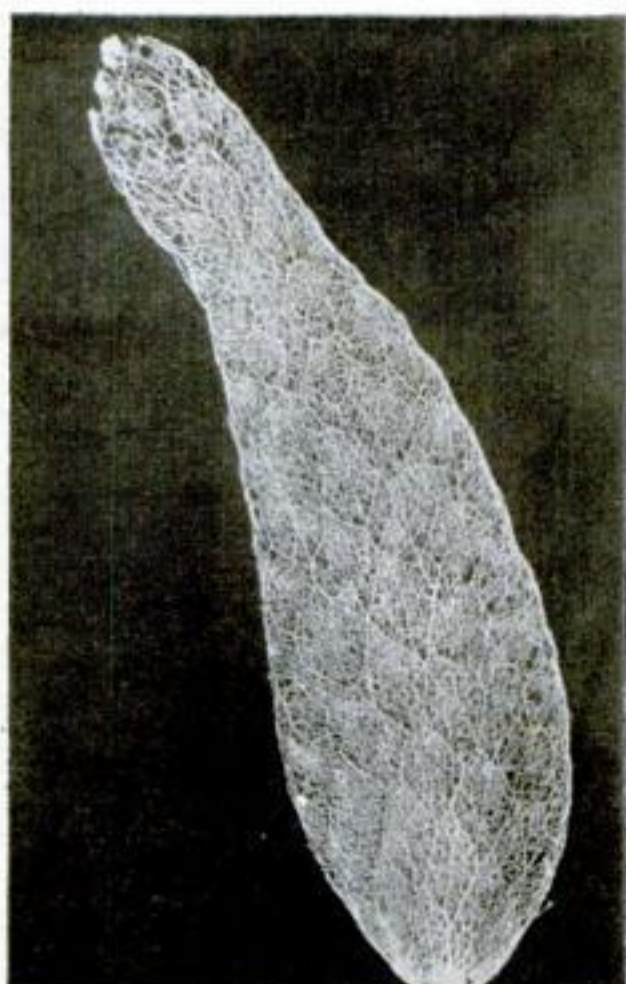
Top: bristling with countless minute spines, is a 3-foot pad of cow-tongue cactus. Center: the same pad after having undergone a treatment which caused skin, flesh and spines to fall from pad, leaving a skeleton of rich, cream-colored, fibrous lace. Bottom: collar and cuff set fashioned from lace obtained from a pad of cow-tongue cactus. Material is pliable and may be cut in any shape.

J. CASEY

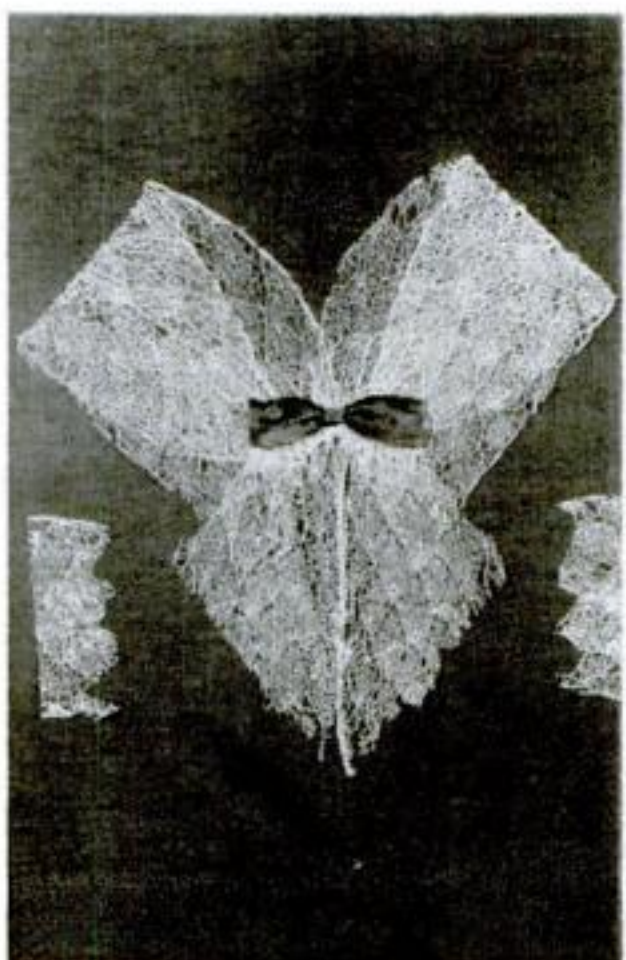
Comfort, Texas



NEEDLE-SHARP, STEEL-TOUGH



SAFE, SMOOTH, CREAM-COLORED



READY TO WEAR, WILL NOT RAVEL

INSIST ON Expert TIRE INSPECTION

GET YOUR TIRES INSPECTED "INSIDE-OUT"—HERE'S WHY

● Tire inspectors, no matter how careful they may be, don't have X-Ray eyes. Play safe! Have your tires taken OFF the rims and examined for hidden defects which might cause you trouble. Bowes Tire Repair Stations offer EXPERT tire inspection—and that's what you need to keep your tires going. Don't wait for inspection deadlines. Drive in to your nearest Bowes Tire Repair Station TODAY!



SAYS

Bob Bowes
President and Founder
Bowes "Seal Fast" Corp.
Pioneer in
Safe Tire Repairs



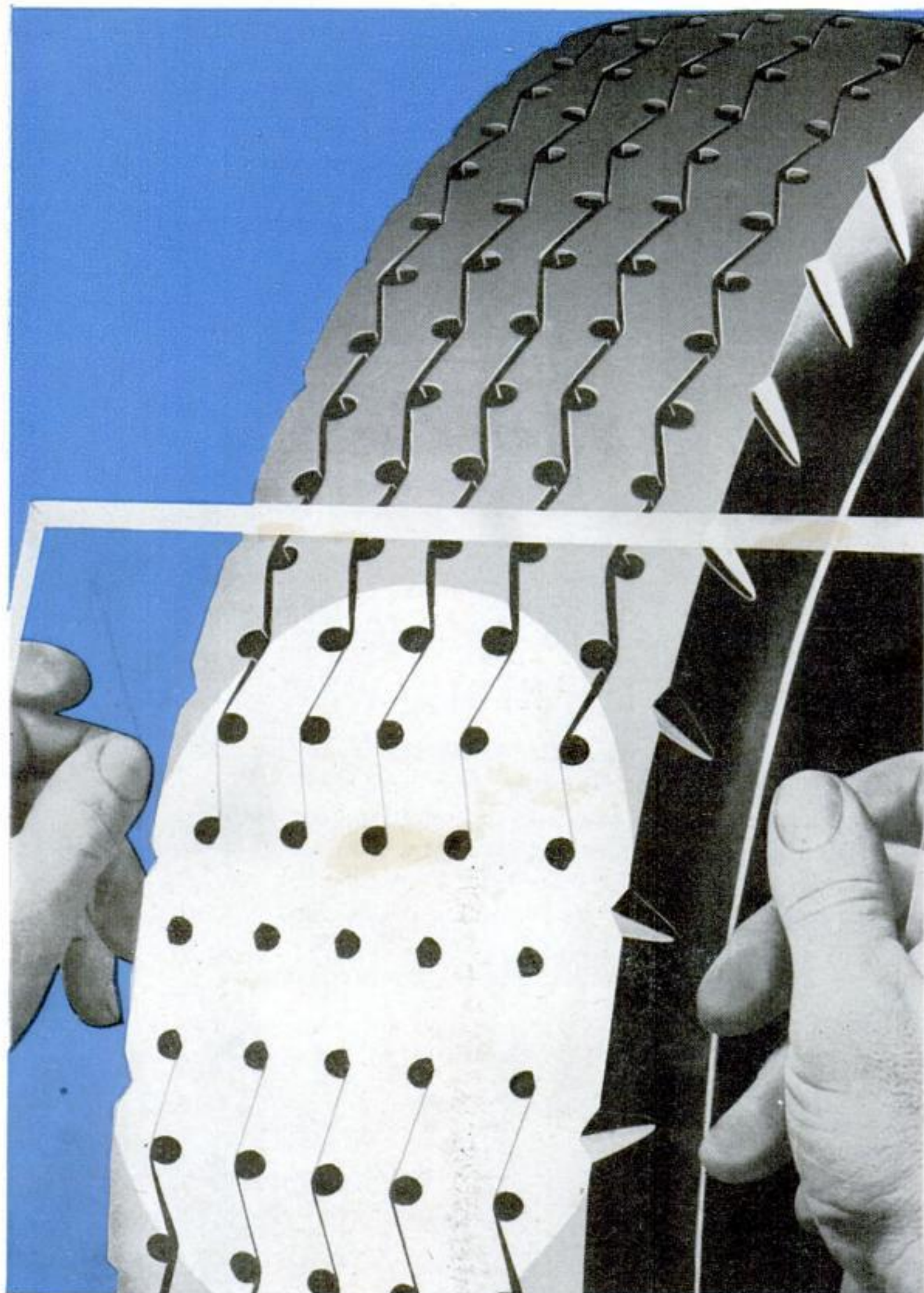
BOWES TIRE REPAIR
EXPERTS KNOW HOW
TO FIND AND FIX
*Hidden
Trouble*

Let the Bowes-trained Tire Repair Expert help you AVOID trouble. He knows how because he has been trained to spot trouble BEFORE it happens, and he has the dependable Bowes equipment and materials which are so essential to SAFE tire repairs. Get a thorough "inside-out" Tire Inspection at any authorized Bowes Tire Repair Station. It will save your rubber . . . add precious miles to the life of your tires . . . SAFELY. Bowes has trained thousands of tire repair experts . . . coast-to-coast and in Canada, too. Look for the friendly Bowes "Seal Fast" trade-mark—your assurance of SAFE tire repairs.

BOWES



Dependable
**TIRE REPAIR
SYSTEM**



AFTER VICTORY

You'll ride Safely on
Silent Vacuum Cups!

When Victory permits, your Pennsylvania dealer will have for you the safest and greatest tire the world has ever known . . . the first really different tire in a generation . . . the new Pennsylvania Silent Vacuum Cup Tire.

Pennsylvania will always be known for applying the vacuum principle in the tire field—to insure safety.

The quietest, easiest-running tire is a smooth-tread tire—but of course, such a tire is dangerous. Most tire treads are compromise designs. The more ridges and cleats, for *safety*, the more noise; the fewer ridges and cleats, for *silence*, the less protection against skidding.

Pennsylvania engineers upset the entire current principle of tread design. The tread they invented r-o-l-l-s like a smooth tire—but “stops on a dime.” Look through the glass. See how vacuum cups are formed to assure positive anti-skid protection by holding the car safely and surely in its tracks.

A plus value of this new tire design is greatly increased mileage from every pound of material in the tire.

But don't wait until Victory to get acquainted with your Pennsylvania dealer—he's a good man to know *now*! Pennsylvania Rubber Company, Jeanette, Pennsylvania.

PENNSYLVANIA TIRES

MANUFACTURED BY THE
ORIGINATORS OF THE

Silent Vacuum Cup Tire



PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

RUNNING WILD

Sirs:

While being switched into a mill at Doylestown, Pa., this freight car (*below*) broke loose, burst through the wall, but came to a stop with half of it suspended 35 feet above Main Street. Editor George S. Hotchkiss of the Doylestown Daily

Intelligencer shot this freak accident before the car was pulled back onto the track.

ERNEST POMERANTZ

Philadelphia, Pa.



PONY & PIGEONS

Sirs:

This picture of a tamed Australian wild horse contentedly nibbling grass stubble in his circus owner's courtyard, while a dozen pigeons nestle in his mane, on his back and in a nearby bush (*below*),

is indeed a peaceful design in our time.

This unique picture was taken in Europe a few years ago.

ROBERT REEVES

New York, N. Y.



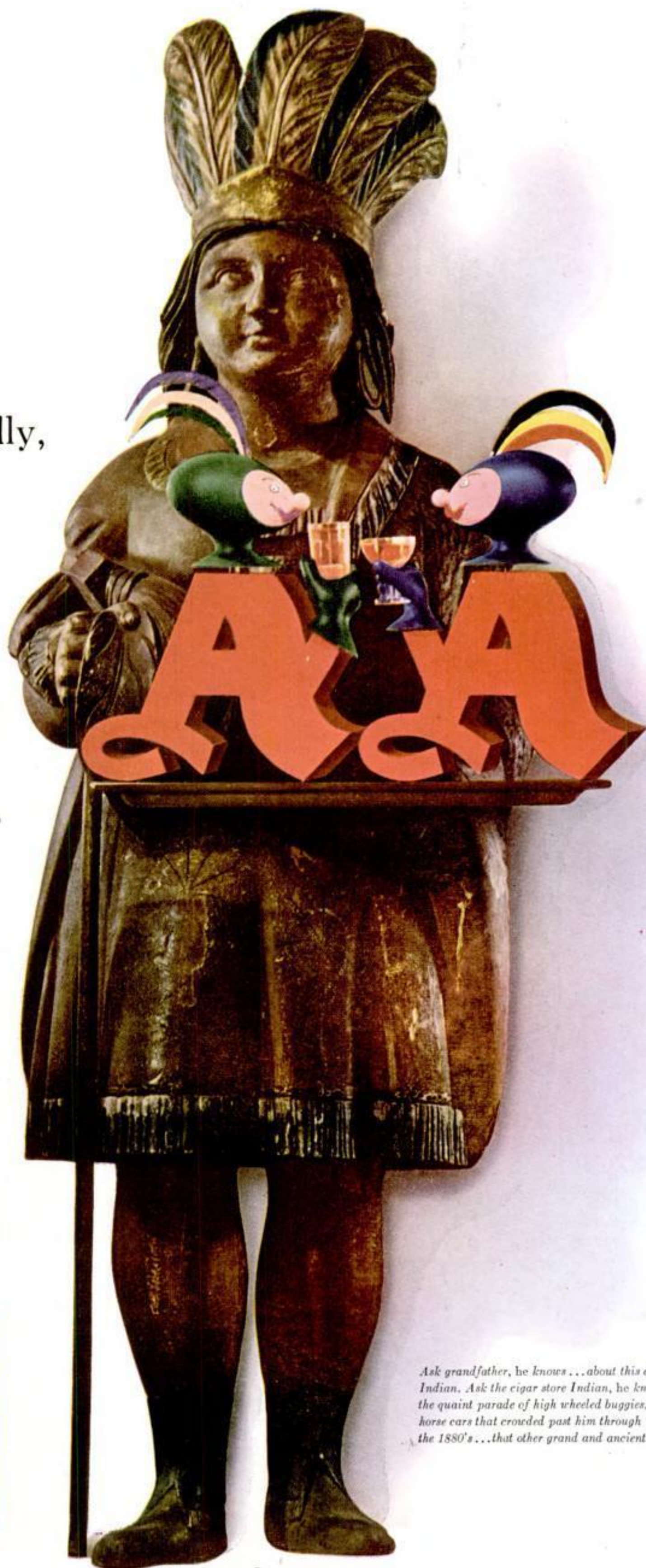
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A is for Ancient... **A** is for Age...

AA is for the whiskey of the flavor years

Ah! Such whiskey as they
savored back in those days of
leisurely, ample living...
whiskey that was made so carefully,
so slowly...made back in
peace-time*...whiskey that
invokes the memory of another
age in its distinguished and
honorable bouquet and body! So,
although it may at times
be unavailable, you may always
regard with fondness its
“AA” symbol...the sign of...

Ancient **A**ge



*Ask grandfather, he knows...about this cigar store
Indian. Ask the cigar store Indian, he knows...about
the quaint parade of high wheeled buggies, bustles,
horse cars that crowded past him through
the 1880's...that other grand and ancient age!*

Kentucky Straight Bourbon Whiskey 90 proof. This whiskey is 5 years old. Stag-Finch Distillers Corp., N.Y.C. Tune in! Schenley's "Cresta Blanca Wine Carnival" every Wed. eve., CBS.

* Note: all facilities of Ancient Age are devoted to the production of alcohol for War. All Ancient Age Whiskey now available was made back in peace-time.

LUCKY STRIKE MEANS FINE TOBACCO!

"Tobacco Talk." Painted from life in the tobacco country by James Chapin



...YES, LUCKY STRIKE MEANS FINE TOBACCO!

So Round, So Firm, So Fully Packed—So Free and Easy On The Draw

